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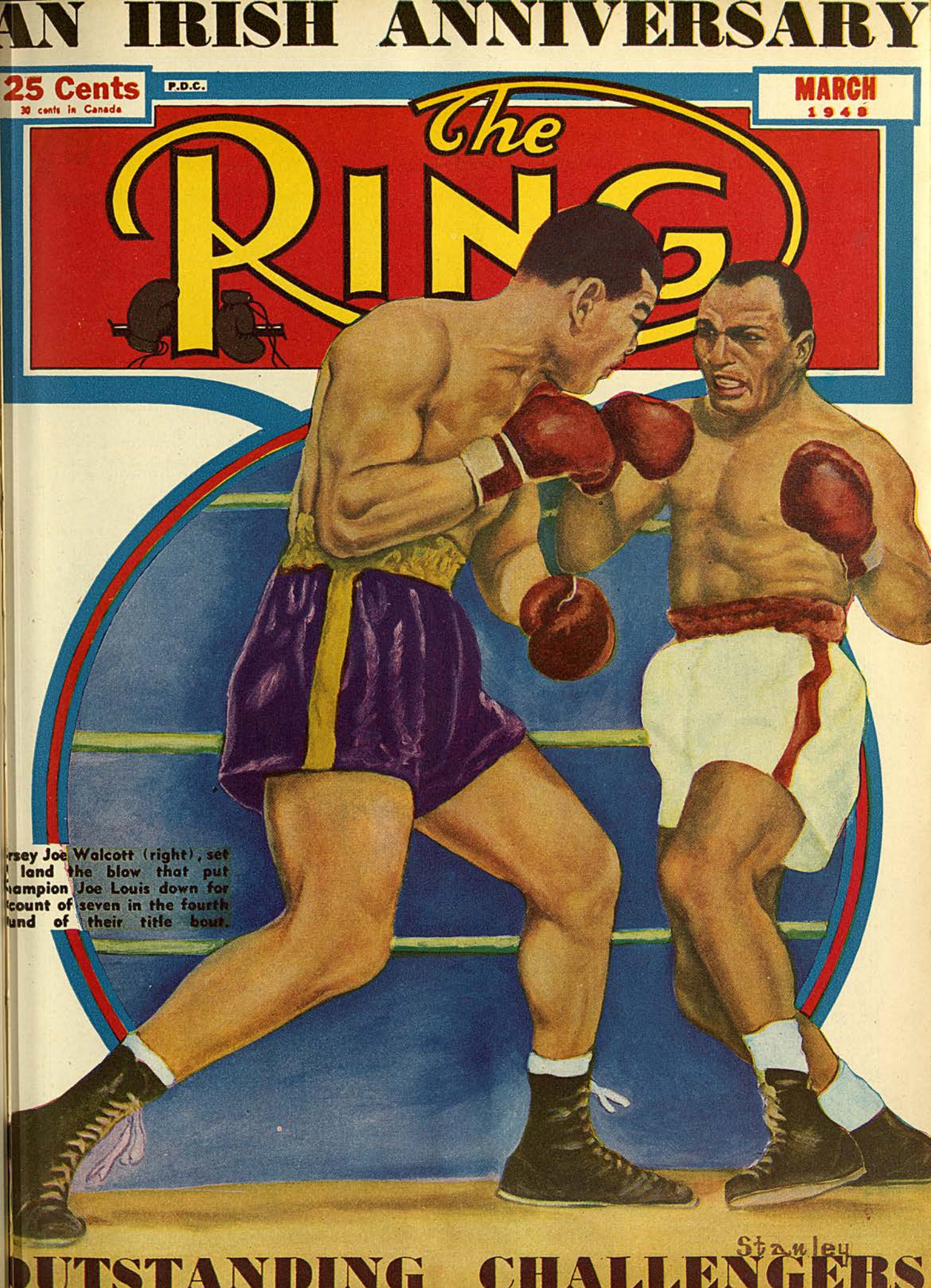

rsey Joe Walcott (right), set
land the blow that put
hampion Joe Louis down for
count of seven in the fourth
und of their title bout.

Stanley

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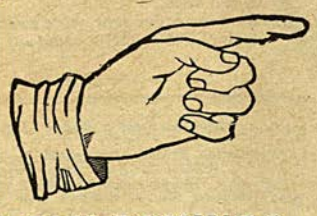

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In Our Next Issue

What is in store for boxing this year? Does the situation look brighter than in 1947? Those are the queries being asked wherever fight fans congregate. Promoters throughout the country are having great difficulty planning ahead. Why? Let Jersey Jones tell you the answer.

—

"Fists of Iron"—that's how the opponents of George Elbows McFadden described his punching power. He kayoed champs with his inimitable style. He blocked with his elbows and hit with the same motion. This famous ring warrior of a bygone era is now living in seclusion with only the memory of his great battles to keep him company. Read the story of his career as told by The Veteran.

—

Ever hear of a fighter coming to the top who was willing at all times to tackle the cream of his division in order to prove his right to a place among the elite? Johnny Kilbane was of that school. This gray-haired little man who is now a referee in Ohio and teaches boxing to the youth of Cleveland, made the grade by accepting the toughest opposition that Johnny Mooney could offer him in Boston. You'll find the tale of his rise to the world title in "One in a Thousand."

—

Dan Daniel will have another of his fine contributions and Nat Fleischer will cover the world of boxing in his Editorial Comment.

—

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LOUIS *and* WALCOTT FIGHT *for* NEW YORK

So Says Strauss of Twentieth Century Club, Citing Five-Year Contract With Champion—June 23, the Date; the Yankee Stadium, the Site

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

STANDING out in the boxing setup for 1948 are an amazing lot of naturals. Considering the reputed scarcity of topflight material in the rings of the world, the number of matches which really make themselves is astonishing. And at the top of the list is the return engagement between Joe Louis and Jersey Joe Walcott.

In their first encounter, on December 5, 1947, Walcott put Louis down twice and, in the estimation of most of the onlookers in the Garden in New York, beat the world champion.

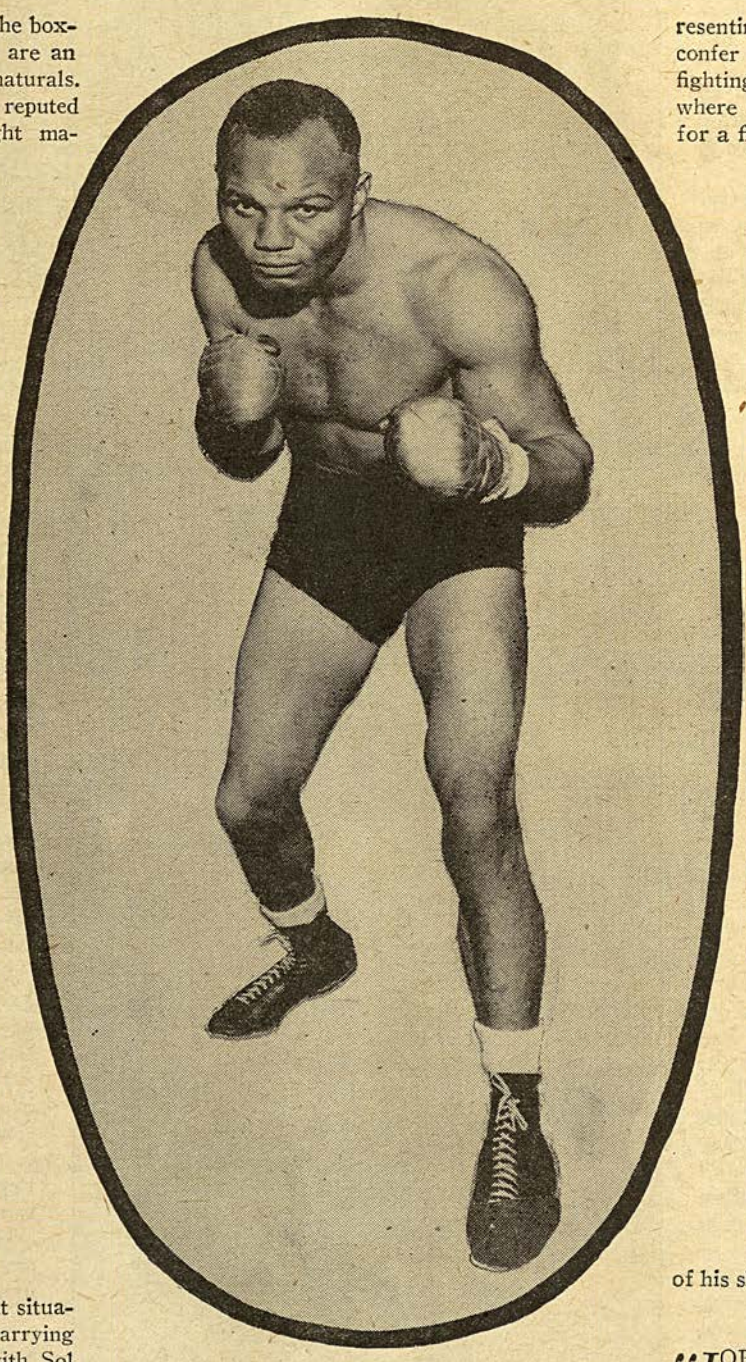
That most of the spectators turned on Louis was not as phenomenal as some students of psychology make it out to be. Your crowd likes upsets. It is inevitably in favor of the underdog. And Walcott did so well that the majority of the spectators believed that he had been robbed of the decision.

As a matter of fact, Louis won that fight. However, there is a sufficiency of persons who believe that he lost it. Besides, the contest went the limit of 15 rounds. It was supposed to go about three, with Jersey Joe leaving the scene on a shutter.

In any event, Walcott is to get another chance. It will come in June, and the fight will be held, not in Philadelphia, not in Chicago, not in Los Angeles, but in New York.

The scene will be the Yankee Stadium and the date now appears to be fairly definite—June 23.

I discussed the Louis-Walcott situation, and the many rumors carrying the fight out of New York, with Sol Strauss, who is running the Twentieth Century Sporting Club while Mike Jacobs is regaining his health.



Joe Walcott, who gets another crack at Louis.

I found Strauss in his offices in the Garden. I asked, "How about those stories that Louis was shopping around for the best terms, and was free to fight where he pleased? How about that trip by Louis and Marshall Miles, as well as Felix Bocchicchio, representing Walcott, to Philadelphia to confer with Herman Taylor about fighting in the Municipal Stadium, where there would be 120,000 seats for a fight?"

* * *

"I KNEW all about those rumors," Strauss replied. "I knew all about various efforts to take the fight away from New York. As a matter of fact, Louis kept me informed about all developments.

"Louis will fight Walcott in New York, in June. I have read some interesting stories that I was opposed to Walcott as Louis' opponent, and was trying to engineer Gus Lesnenich into the match, and build him up.

"I like Lesnevich. I like the way he fights and the way he conducts himself. I intend to do some matchmaking on his behalf. But he is not going to meet Louis in what the champion insists will be his last fight before retiring, win, lose or draw.

"How could the Twentieth Century Club possibly sponsor a fight between Louis and Lesnevich, to the exclusion of Walcott?

"What would be the reaction of the fight fans all over the country, if I tried to keep Walcott from his just dues, and sidetracked him in favor of Lesnevich?

"The proposition is as preposterous as it analyzes. It will be Walcott, and he will get the chance to which he is entitled, richly, on the basis of his showing against the title holder."

* * *

"JOE LOUIS is tied up with the Garden for three years more," Strauss said. "When he came out of the Army and resumed fighting, Mike Jacobs and I signed him to a new contract for a term of five years.

"This agreement went into force in 1946. It will expire in October, 1950.

"The contract is with Mike Jacobs, and any corporation with

which he may be affiliated. In this case, that corporation is the Twentieth Century Club.

"Remember, please, that the Twentieth Century could not run a fight outside of New York. But Mike could. So the contract ties up Louis no matter where Jacobs and I should decide to stage the Louis-Walcott contest. However, I assure you once again—the scene will be one of the New York ball parks."

Strauss shook his head. He had been reading a newspaper yarn about Frank Sinatra making an offer to stage the fight in Los Angeles.

"You know, a contract, with all its legal ties, with all its legal binding cord, is not everything in a case like this," Sol resumed.

"There is the very important factor of good will. And this, as you know, always has existed between Joe Louis and Jacobs and me. I don't have to tell you what Louis owes to Mike. For that matter, Mike and I owe a certain debt to the champion, too. It is a case of mutual interest and mutual regard, and don't let anybody tell you that it does not exist as strong as ever in this situation."

I said, "Sol, suppose Joe Louis and Miles had come in here and said that they wanted to be released from the contract with Mike. Suppose they said they preferred to take their chances on a bigger gate than New York could offer at either the Stadium or the Polo Grounds?

"Suppose Louis said, 'This is going to be my last fight, and I want it to mean more money than I could get in New York.'

"What would have been the reaction in this office? How would you have handled that situation?"

* * *

STRAUSS looked pained. "How could Louis ever make a demand like that? Has he ever had any reason to regret his association with the Twentieth Century Club? And where does anybody get the idea that you could get more money for this fight out of New York? More spectators, maybe. More money. No. This contest belongs in New York."

There is another angle, on which Strauss did not linger. The fact is that the Garden made the second Louis-Walcott fight by putting on the first one.

If Walcott had not had his chance on December 5, 1947, he still would be taking small fights for small guarantees around the country and nobody would be talking about the Camden clouter any more than they talked about him before he got the match with Louis.

Thus Walcott owes a tremendous debt to the Garden, no less than does Louis. However, let Strauss continue.

"The Yankee Stadium would be a great spot for the fight as it would offer close to 90,000 seats.

"The Polo Grounds would not allow quite so many seats. But it is a better arena for a fight, and the gross possibly would be as great as it would be in the Stadium. The baseball schedules will be out soon, and we will set the exact date—probably June 23.

"The idea of Louis' taking up with some other management for his last fight is especially silly because of the way he has been treated by us.

"You know, our contract has a forty per cent clause. In the Walcott fight, Joe got forty-five."

* * *

"DO you know that Louis eventually will clear more than $300,000 for that affair with Walcott?" Strauss exclaimed.

"The motion pictures of the fight have turned out to be something of a bonanza. He has received $15,000 for his share of the radio and television.

"You know, we took a big gamble on the pictures. The experts said it would be no contest. At any rate, that it would be over in less than ten minutes. But we had a hunch and went ahead with the movies, anyway.

"Well, what happened? We got fifteen interesting rounds of a great fight, and up to this minute, those films have grossed $550,000. Imagine that.

"I believe that eventually the pictures will gross over $750,000. Louis has a forty per cent interest. He already has collected $125,000 as his share of the movies. Those things never get to the public.

"I play fair and square with Louis, and he plays fair and square with me, and with Mike and the Garden."

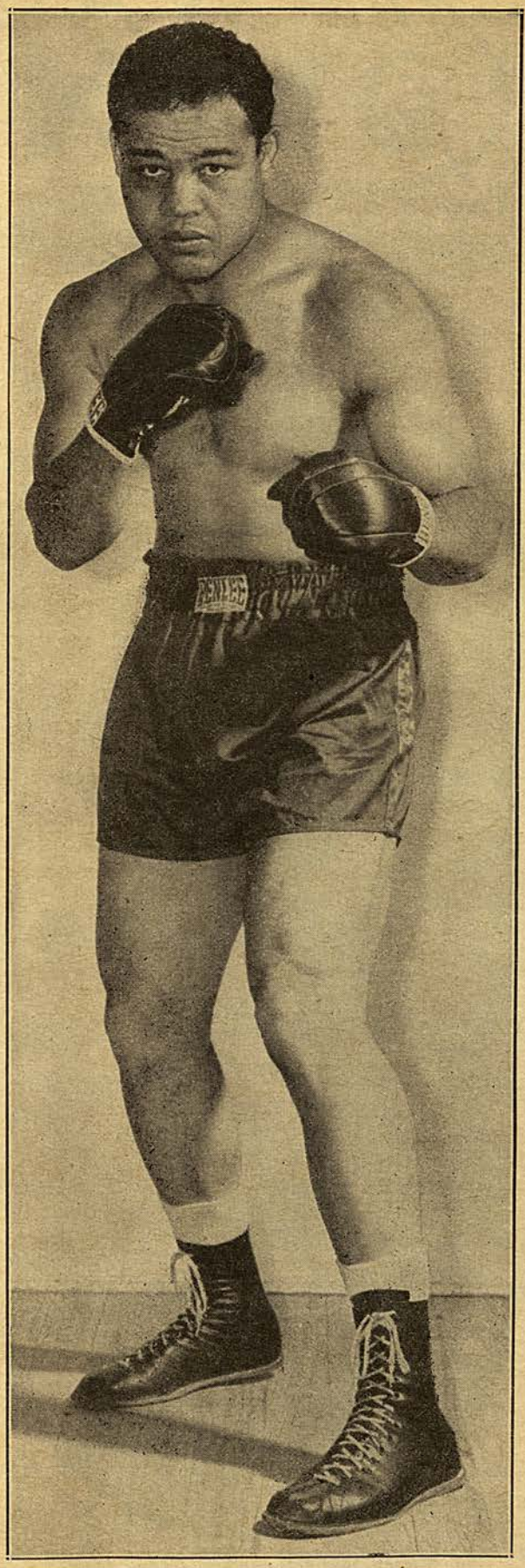
Philadelphia coveted the Louis-Walcott fight as an attraction between the presidential conventions of the Democrats and the Republicans in that city next summer.

However, the Garden had Louis tied up and he really never meant to go anywhere else.

* * *

"IF you would like to see the contract with Louis, I will dig it out of our safe," Strauss continued. I assured him that I believed him, that I already knew about the agreement, and that I did not believe Louis would fight for any other organization.

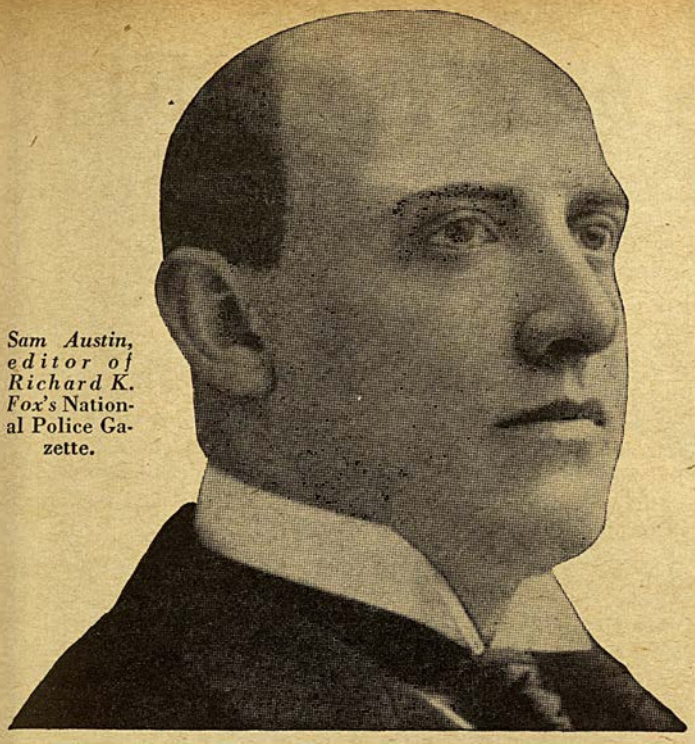
"You know, I am in here pinch-hitting for Mike Jacobs," Strauss went on. "I was talking with *(Continued on page 33)*



Joe Louis, who fights for the last time in June.

Sam Austin Gay Nineties Referee Dead

By THE VETERAN



Sam Austin, editor of Richard K. Fox's National Police Gazette.

THE death of Sam Austin removes from the field of boxing, the oldest referee of the "Gay Nineties" school in this country. His name was one to conjure with in the sports field fifty years ago, but when he passed into the Great Beyond only a few of the Old Guard remained to honor his memory. Sam died in the Tompkins Square Hotel on Avenue B on the lower East Side of New York at the ripe age of eighty-seven after a short illness. Until a few months ago he was seen regularly sitting at the ringside of New York fight clubs acting as a judge. He was appointed eighteen years ago and despite his age, he was a favored official because of his excellent judgment in picking the winner.

Back in 1889, Sam was sports editor of the *New York Press,* the paper on which I served for many years, first as a cub reporter and later as chief of the sports department. Sam kept this job until Richard K. Fox, owner of the old *Police Gazette* offered him a higher salary to become editor of that famous weekly and Austin accepted. For twenty-eight years he was at the helm and during his reign, the *Gazette* achieved its great fame as a dispenser of sports news. That pink sheet was so different and so much better than the one called by that name today that there is no comparison.

Austin made Fox's name and that of the *Police Gazette* known throughout the world by his wide coverage of boxing, cycling, baseball, racing and track news. The pink sheet was to be found in every barber shop of every hamlet where sports congregated. Austin became stakeholder for many international fights and estimated that during his career he stored away more than one million dollars of stake money.

* * *

ONE cannot gauge the importance of Sam Austin's job as sports editor of Fox's *Gazette* unless he knows the background of the sports world of that era. No match of importance was made without first consulting Austin. He often had to act as editor, contact man, boxing consultant, manager and referee. At one time or another in his association with Fox, he did each of the above.

As editor of Fox's pink sheet, Sam travelled all over the country to cover big and small fights. Often he was called upon to settle wagers that involved thousands of dollars and his word was final, much as is that of THE RING'S staff today.

In Austin's days a newspaper figured it a great compliment to have its sports editor act as referee of an important bout. It indicated to the owner that his journal was recognized as an authority on sports. Among the newspapermen of Sam's days who acted as third man in world-famous battles were Ed Smith of Chicago, George Siler of Chicago, Sam Freeman of Pittsburgh, Patsy Donohue, Ed Forbes, George Harding of the *Herald* of New York, and John B. McCormick, "Macon" of Cincinnati, and of that number, Sam Austin rated high among the leaders.

Austin was contemporary with such renowned referees as Charley White, Johnny White, Malachy Hogan, George Siler, Parson Davies, Tim Hurst, Bill Kennedy and Billy Roche and his services were sought in all parts of the country. He also refereed many wheeling events in the Gay Nineties.

Sam's heyday was the era of John L. Sullivan, Lillian Russell, Diamond Jim Brady and Lillian Langtry, each of whom he knew well and had as visitors at his *Gazette* desk on William Street, near the Brooklyn Bridge. A few years ago, when THE RING Editor wrote a story on Tommy White, who is employed in the City Hall of Chicago, Austin came to Madison Square Garden and during his visit he remarked:

"I read the story in THE RING of the White-Dixon bout in this city and liked it. That was one of the greatest battles I ever refereed. It was a corker, a thriller and at the end of twenty rounds I couldn't honestly call a winner. I held up the hand of each of those dandy fighters and called it a draw. The shouts and applause that greeted that verdict proved that I hadn't made a mistake."

* * *

WHEN Richard K. Fox passed away in 1918 Sam remarked that he had lost a friend who though hated by many in the sports world, was a man of great vision, generous in appreciation of services rendered, and a national figure as a sportsman and Sam predicted that Fox's death sounded the death knell of the *Police Gazette.* His words came true.

From that time until the *Police Gazette* went out of existence in 1932 through a bankruptcy, the pink sheet lived a from hand to mouth existence. Its national circulation of upwards of 500,000 went down to 11,000 and the *Gazette* failed.

The names of Richard K. Fox and Sam Austin were synonymous with that of the *National Police Gazette.* It was Sam Austin who started the pocket size editions of the *Police Gazette* annual, a booklet which settled thousands of boxing arguments. This was discontinued in 1918 with Fox's death and revived in 1931 for one year. The series began in 1899.

Austin's body was cremated, following his last wish.

RAY *in* CLASS *by* HIMSELF

Robinson Brilliant in Stopping Chuck Taylor in Detroit in Welterweight Championship Bout—Record Gate at Londos' Club

By NAT FLEISCHER

THE world welterweight crown is still perched on the head of Sugar Ray Robinson, who in a brilliant display of ring cleverness and powerful hitting knocked out Chuck Taylor of Coalport, Pa., in the sixth round of a title bout in the Olympia Stadium of Detroit. Ray dazzled the spectators who crowded every inch of available space. His performance against the challenger was superior to anything the Sugar boy has displayed in any of his New York bouts in several years. A turnout of 16,975 spectators paid the record sum of $83,522, the high water mark for Nick Londos' club, to see the mill.

Unleashing a savage attack starting the fifth round, Robinson landed such devastating blows to the body of his opponent that it was a miracle how Taylor could withstand them as long as he did. Up to the fifth, the Coalport challenger put up a splendid battle. He was an aggressive, two-fisted fighter who had no fear. But once Sugar Ray got going, it was all his. When the battle ended after two nine-count knockdowns, Taylor had to be carried from the ring and spent the night in a hospital suffering from an enlarged kidney caused by blows that landed as Chuck tried to check them from striking his mid-section.

* * *

AS a result of those kidney punches, his manager, Jack Lakin, put in a claim of foul and even went so far as to demand that the boxing commission hand Taylor the title. He asserted that the kidney blows incapacitated his boy and the Referee Johnny Weber should have disqualified Robinson. In that, I disagree.

I watched every move of the fighters and saw only one foul committed, a low blow for which Robinson was warned in the second round. Thereafter, though seven kidney punches were landed by the champ, and each struck with force, they were fair blows because neither fighter was holding at the time.

A kidney punch is illegal only when the man who is delivering it is holding with one hand and striking with the other. When the punch strikes the kidney in free fighting, it is a fair blow. In such a case it is entirely up to the fighter to protect himself and to prevent such a punch from connecting. In Chuck Taylor's case, he turned his body each time to avoid contact with his mid-section, and as a result, Robinson's delivery hit the kidney and did considerable damage.

Chuck made a game fight of it, far better than any of Robinson's opponents during the year and though outclassed in the last two sessions, the fifth and sixth, he made things quite interesting for the champion in the other rounds. He fought an aggressive battle for the first two frames, but in the third, a right to the jaw hurt him as did several body punches. Yet he came in to mix it with his opponent, a hot favorite.

Robinson started his slugging bee in the third and kept it up throughout the fourth. Just before the bell sounded in that round, he caught Chuck with a beauty to the jaw that almost dropped the challenger. The bell came to Taylor's rescue just in the nick of time.

* * *

IT became obvious as the fight progressed that Taylor lacked both the experience and the science with which to combat such an outstanding battler as Robinson, a fighter who rates, pound-for-pound, the best in the business. Despite the fine showing of Chuck, the mastery of Robinson in all-around work was apparent from the start. The manner in which he blocked blows, sidestepped and the effectiveness of his exchanges, made it obvious that he would take his man before the tenth round.

The speed and ringcraft for which Robinson is known, were on display in each of the six rounds. Taylor took all Robinson sent his way in the early sessions and often caught Ray with a left hook but no matter how many punches the challenger landed or how hard he hit, the champion remained cool and was never disturbed.

* * *

IN the fourth round Taylor threw all his resources into his effort and twice jarred Ray, but he didn't have enough. Robinson, when pressed as he was several times in that round, cut loose and soon had the challenger holding and panting.

The fifth round was the beginning of the end for Taylor. The champ began sharpshooting as soon as the bell sent the pair into action. He kept popping hard rights to the body and often hooked with such effectiveness that the punches made Chuck wince. Then when Ray saw that Taylor's offense was weakening under the severe body punches, the champion mixed his attack and tossed rights and lefts to the body at such a pace that Taylor became bewildered. Ray increased the tempo as the round progressed and when the session neared its end, Chuck was obviously in distress.

The sixth was a repetition of the fifth except that Robinson increased his pace and went after the "kill." He now realized that he had his man and apparently decided to end the fight. Ray caught Taylor with a flurry of terrific right hooks to the body, several of which, as already told, struck Chuck in the kidney as he twisted his body to avoid them, and then Ray unloosed a hard right to the heart and a left to the head. He switched from straight lefts to hooks and six successive such blows followed by a right to the head, dropped Chuck.

* * *

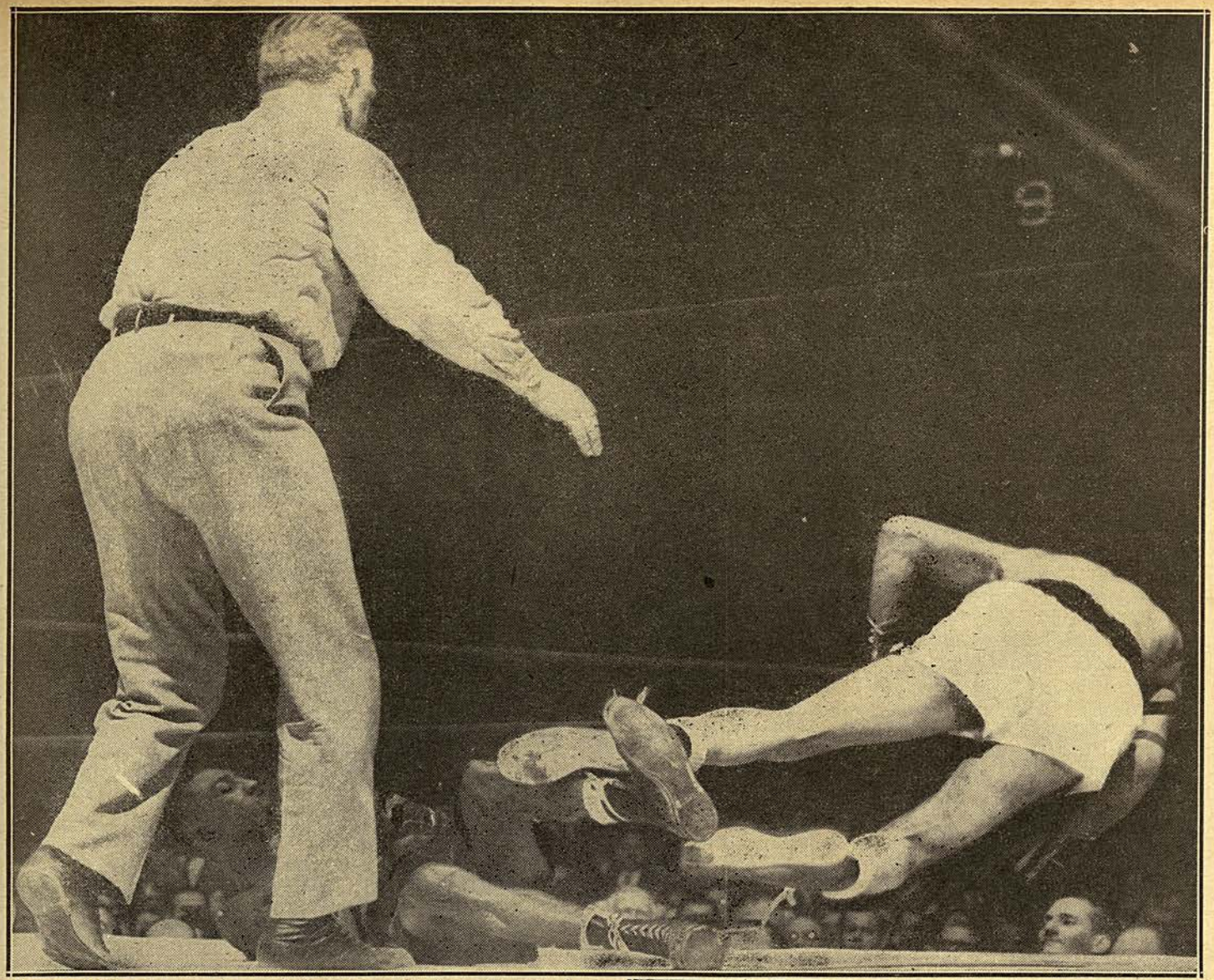
AS Taylor fell to the canvas, he appeared hurt. His leg was stiff and he had difficulty getting to his feet. He took a count of nine and then tried to rush into a clinch but Robinson was too fast for him. He pounced on Chuck quickly and speared Taylor again with lefts to the head and body until he had Chuck dazed. Taylor was buffeted into his own corner by this avalanche and went down for another nine count. As he got to his feet, badly hurt, the grimace on his face indicating agony from his kidney injury, Manager Lakin tossed the towel into the ring in token of defeat, but Referee Weber kicked it out because of the Michigan rules which prohibit such action, and a few seconds later, he halted the bout.

With the aid of his seconds, Chuck was carried from the ring to his dressing room from where he was sent to the Woman's Hospital for observation but was released the following morning.

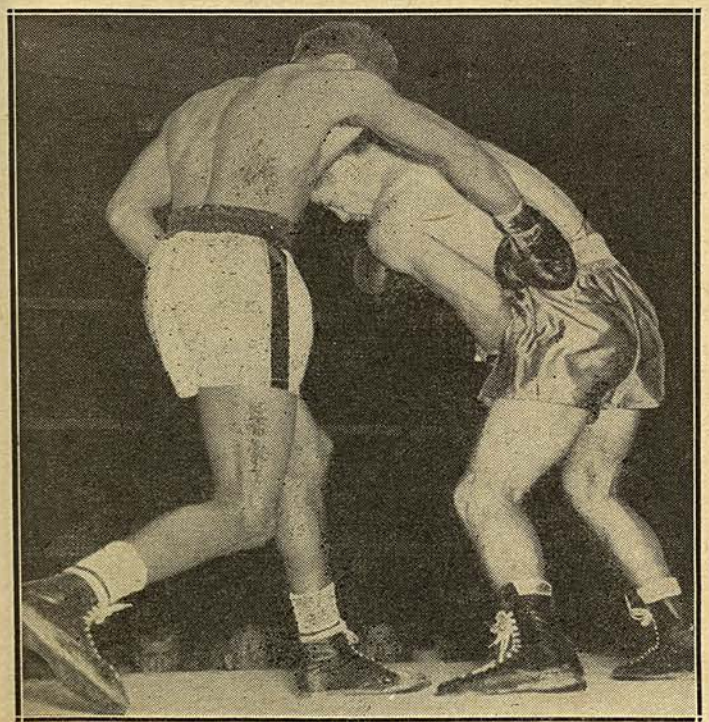
* * *

REPORTS that Robinson couldn't make the weight were largely responsible for the huge turnout. Those in charge of the publicity broadcast the statement that Ray would forfeit the crown at weighing-in time but there wasn't any danger of the champ doing that. Lean, without an ounce of fat on him, Robinson scaled 146¼ pounds. He laughed at reports concerning his weight problem and remarked, "Good publicity but a lot of bunk. I can make 147 without any difficulty. They had me scaling 159 four days before the fight. I never weighed more than 152 since I started fighting."

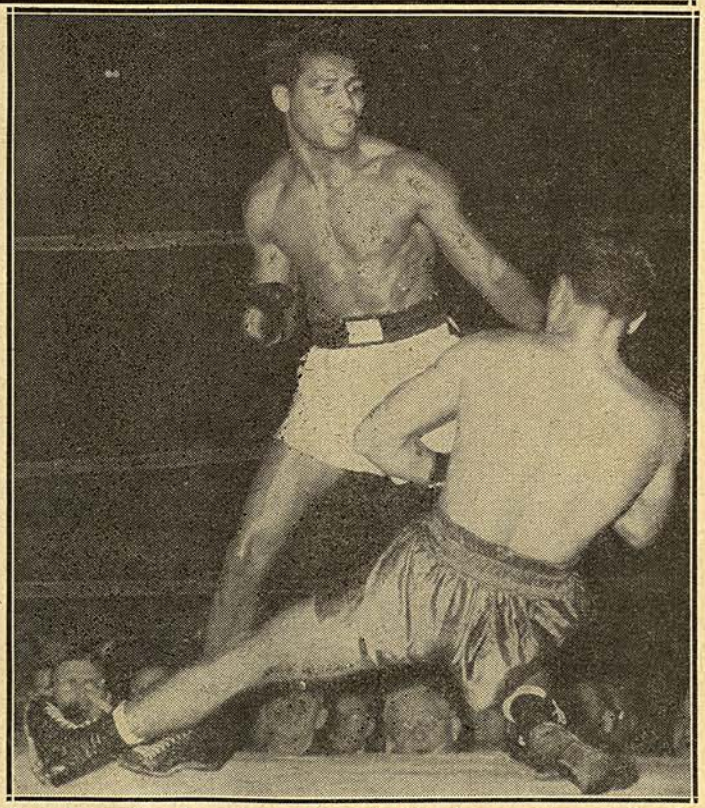
It was Robinson's 85th victory in 87 starts, a remarkable record. It was also Sugar Ray's 62nd knockout, the tenth time in his last eleven fights that he had finished his opponent.



Tommy Bell, who was dropped three times by Steve Belloise in Madison Square Garden, takes Steve with him on first knockdown.



Ray Robinson lands blow to Chuck Taylor's kidney as Chuck turns body in sixth round of title bout in Detroit.



Ray drops Chuck with next punch. Chuck was stopped shortly after.

TITLE NATURALS

Despite General Dearth of Grade "A" Talent in Boxing, Logical Championship Matches Are Developing in All Fistic Divisions, Promising a Busy 1948 Along the Titular Front

By JERSEY JONES

IN one respect, at least, the current boxing situation offers a fairly reasonable facsimile of other well-remembered eras, when fistic divisions were loaded down with talent, and a champion hardly finished polishing off one challenger when another was impatiently demanding service.

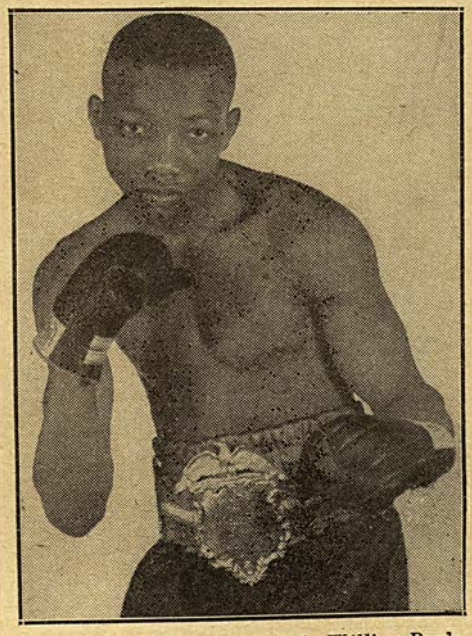
Outstanding fighters may not be too profuse in the big-time fistic mart these days, and there is little likelihood of any champion suffering a serious breakdown from overwork. But, with the lone exception of welterweight Ray Robinson, every divisional leader is confronted by at least one titular match that, along Jacobs Beach, would be labelled a "natural."

Quite an improvement over a year ago, when there were exceedingly few championship bouts in the offing capable of eliciting anything more substantial than an apathetic "So what?" from the populace.

But the outlook for the coming months is a highly encouraging one, to put it conservatively.

Joe Louis, for instance, need hunt no further for a 1948 opponent in a heavyweight extravaganza. Jersey Joe Walcott's unexpectedly fine showing against the Bomber in Madison Square Garden, and the hullaballoo stirred up by the split and not altogether popular decision in Louis' favor, has made a return engagement between the two as inevitable as ham and eggs. This bout between Louis and Walcott, it would seem fairly certain to predict at this point, will be staged sometime in June in either of the New York baseball parks, the Yankee Stadium or the Polo Grounds.

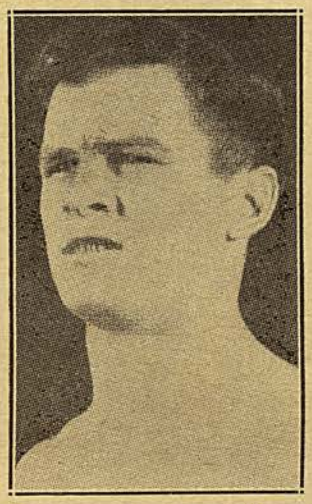
The outstanding light-heavyweight offering would pit Gus Lesnevich against Ezzard Charles, but this match has been temporarily sidetracked in favor of a Lesnevich-Billy Fox affair, listed for March 5 in the Garden.



Sandy Saddler is one of Willie Pep's top rivals.

Gus' decision to take Fox instead of Charles has been influenced by several obvious reasons.

One reason is that the Cliffside Park veteran figures Blackjack Billy to be the lesser of the two evils. Having stopped Fox in the Garden a year ago, Lesnevich naturally nurses the notion that he can do it again. Then, too, as a sound businessman, Gus estimates that he and Charles would draw considerably more with an outdoor setting during the summer than they would in the limited confines of the Garden during the indoor season.



Welterweight Tommy Burns of Australia is possible title contender.

If Lesnevich does repeat his previous win over Fox, and nothing untoward happens to Charles in the meantime, it seems fairly certain that Gus and Ezzie will get together sometime during the year, with Cincinnati bidding against New York for the match.

Rocky Graziano's status still remains something to be properly straightened out before anything definite can be done about a middleweight title fracas.

If and when the Rock-a-bye Kid is restored to the good graces of the powers that be, he and Tony Zale probably will be paired in the third and rubber chapter of their series.

The logical spot for the bout, of course, would be in one of the New York ball parks. But if Messrs. Eddie Eagan & Co. refuse to reinstate Graziano, the match can be toted across the Hudson River to the territory immediately supervised by Abe J. Greene, and presented in the spacious Municipal Stadium of Jersey City.

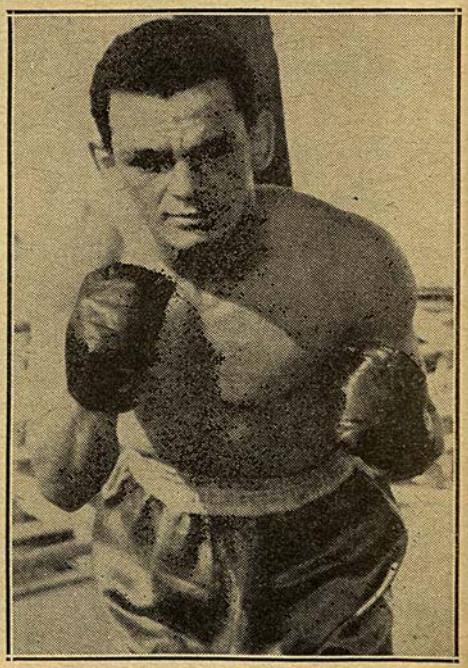
Meanwhile, Marcel Cerdan, the French-Moroccan, also is awaiting developments in Graziano's case. Next to a Graziano-Zale bout, Cerdan with either Rocky or Tony would be the hottest middleweight attraction available.

* * *

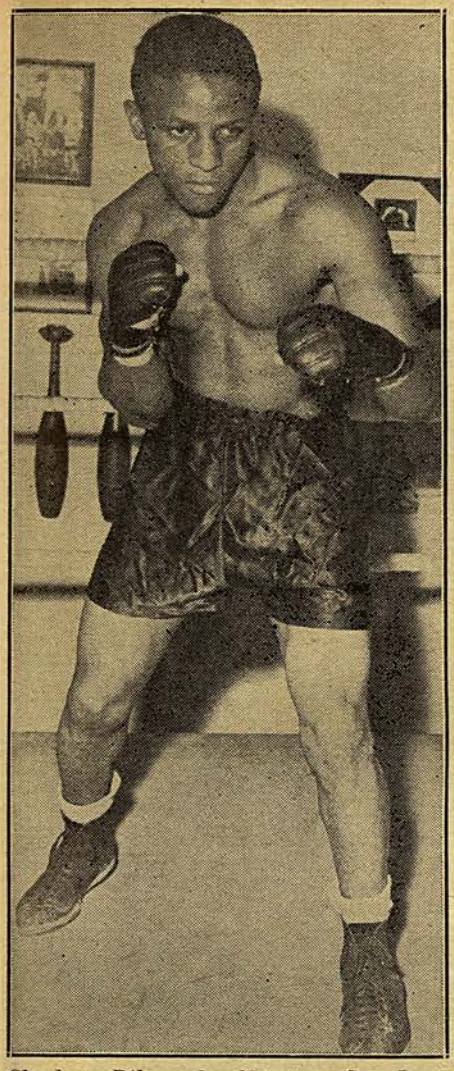
RAY ROBINSON'S complete domination of the welterweight class has been aggravated by the almost utter lack of worthwhile contenders in the 147-pound ranks. In both quality and quantity, the division headed by Sugar Ray is probably the poorest in the entire industry.

Robinson is without even a trace of a challenger deserving of the designation. None of those rated among the welterweight leaders boasts either the ability or the box-office appeal to warrant a big-time title match with the patent-leather kid.

There is, of course, the possibility that some lad



Humberto Sierra, a highly-rated Cuban featherweight.



Charley Riley, hard-hitting St. Louis featherweight.

may suddenly flash across the scene during the year, and create a popular demand for a Robinson bout.

We're thinking of Tommy Burns, the Australian, who has been talking of an American invasion.

From all accounts, Burns, a tremendous favorite with the fans of the island continent, is just the type of ringster to catch the fancy of the Yankee populace. Tommy is colorful in action; a busy, two-handed puncher, and a vicious clouter with either fist. Whether he is good enough to represent a major threat to Robinson's precious laurels is, of course, something that remains to be seen.

One cannot judge Burns with even a faint degree of authority on the basis of his performances against Australian rivals, but in two outings with visiting Americans, Tommy has come through with exhibitions that cannot be shrugged off with what could be called nonchalant indifference. In Sydney rings, Burns flattened O'Neill Bell of Detroit in eleven rounds, and stiffened Eddie Marcus of Los Angeles in eight.

* * *

BOB MONTGOMERY'S decision to hang up the mittens and call it a career has deprived Ike Williams of a match that rated No. 1 on his lightweight championship calendar.

Williams and Montgomery were to have resumed their feud in the Garden on January 16, but at Ike's insistence the bout was moved back to February 20. Then Monty, in what were supposed to be merely "tune-up" affairs, was beaten successively by Livio Minelli in Philadelphia and Joey Angelo in Boston, and the veteran Bobcat decided to call it quits.

But even with Montgomery out of circulation, Williams need not lack for opposition during the year. Enrique Bolanos, the Los Angeles Mexican, generally recognized as leading contender for the title, is planning a jaunt to New York shortly, with the expressed purpose of fighting his way into a meeting with Ike.

Two other Californians, Rudy Cruz of Los Angeles and Jesse Flores of Stockton, also have been establishing themselves as possibilities for title bout consideration.

At this point, Gene Burton enters the discussion. Though he has been fighting at or about 140 pounds in recent months and operating chiefly against welterweights, Burton insists he would have no difficulty getting down to the lightweight limit of 135 if the occasion required. Gene whipped Williams in an overweight non-title affair in Chicago last year, and would not be at all averse to getting Ike into the ring with him again with the championship involved.

* * *

WILLIE PEP is another title-holder who can make 1948 as industrious as he wants. The featherweight ranks are comparatively affluent in capable challengers for Willie's title.

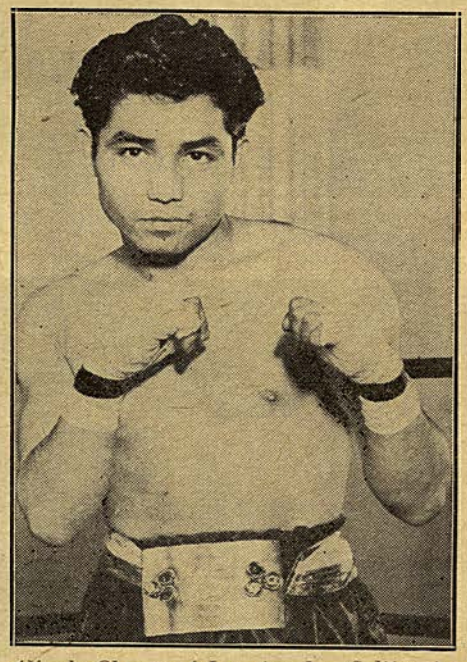
Probably the two best are Joe (Sandy) Saddler of New York and Charley Riley of St. Louis. They've been conducting a merry chase after Pep, and it seems fairly certain that one or the other, if not both, will be accommodated by Willie during 1948.

Humberto Sierra, the Cuban, who copped a disputed decision over Saddler in Minneapolis, also insists on being considered, but there seems to be some doubt about his ability to make 126 pounds. The lightest Sierra scaled during 1947 was 129½ for his non-title affair with Pep in Hartford. Incidentally, Willie whipped him rather handily. For none of his other scraps last year did the Cuban weigh less than 130, and at times he went as high as 133.

Saddler and Riley, however, are legitimate feathers, and would have no difficulty with the class limit.

There also is a possibility that Europe's two leading 126-pounders, Ronnie Clayton of England and Raymond Famechon of France, will inject their respective presences into the featherweight scene during the year.

Except for California, the bantamweight division has become practically extinct in the United States, so far as the big-time is concerned. But there is one match that unquestionably would do large business in New York, and it's a match that Sol Strauss, acting head of the 20th Century Club in Mike Jacobs' absence, would like to stage in the Garden—an international party featuring Manuel Ortiz, current world champion, and Peter Kane, the sensational English veteran who holds the European title.



Alfredo Chavez of Los Angeles, California, flyweight.

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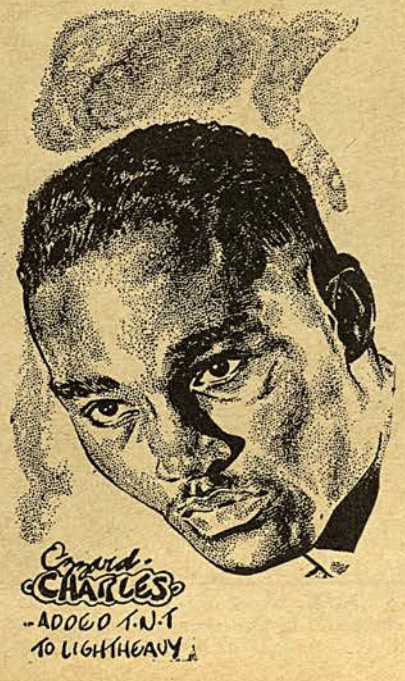
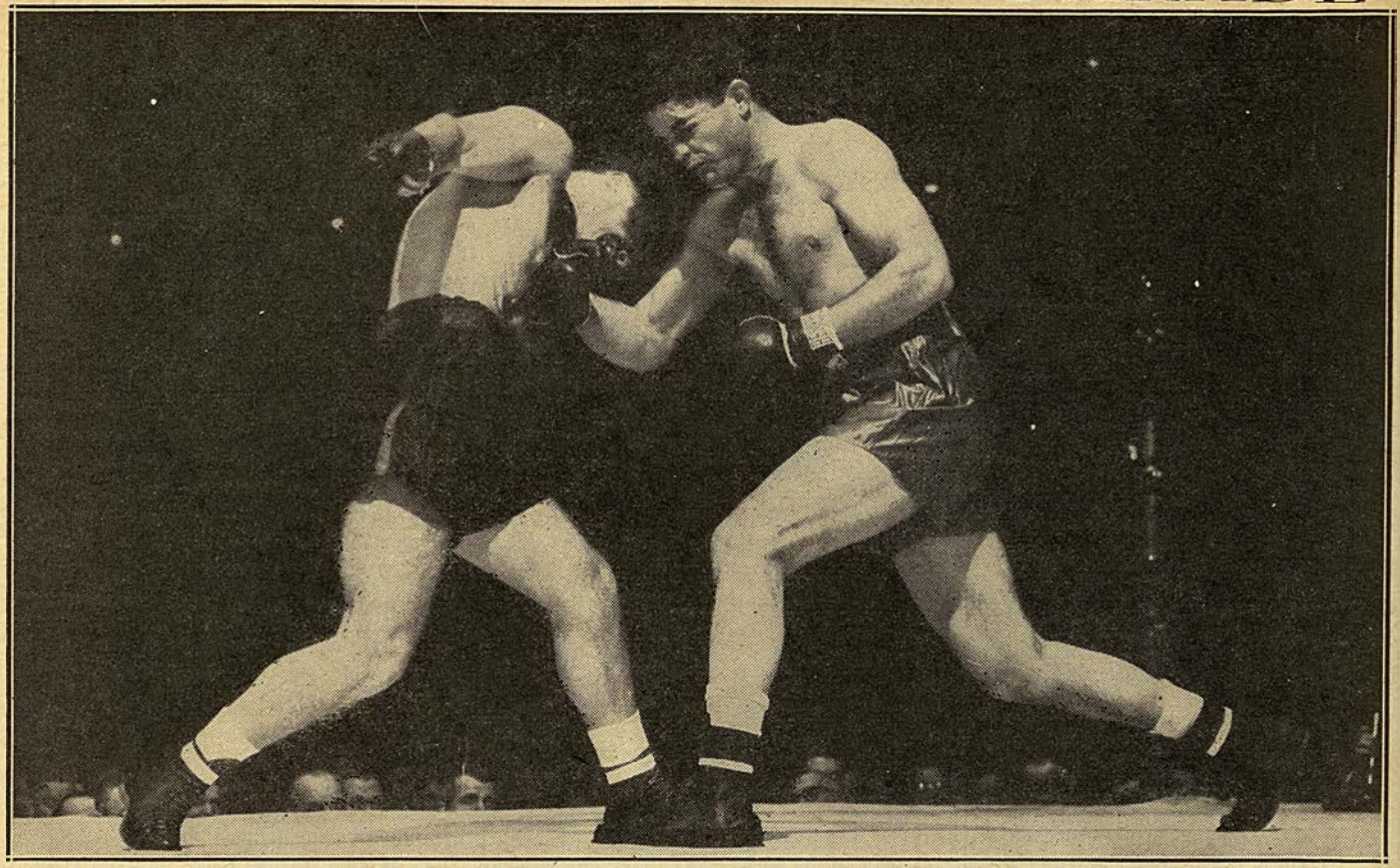
FLYWEIGHT activity has definitely become null and void in the United States, though it continues to thrive on foreign fronts.

The main problem confronting the 112-pounders at the moment is the settlement of the dispute for the world championship, claimed by Rinty Monaghan of Ireland and Jackie Paterson of Scotland.

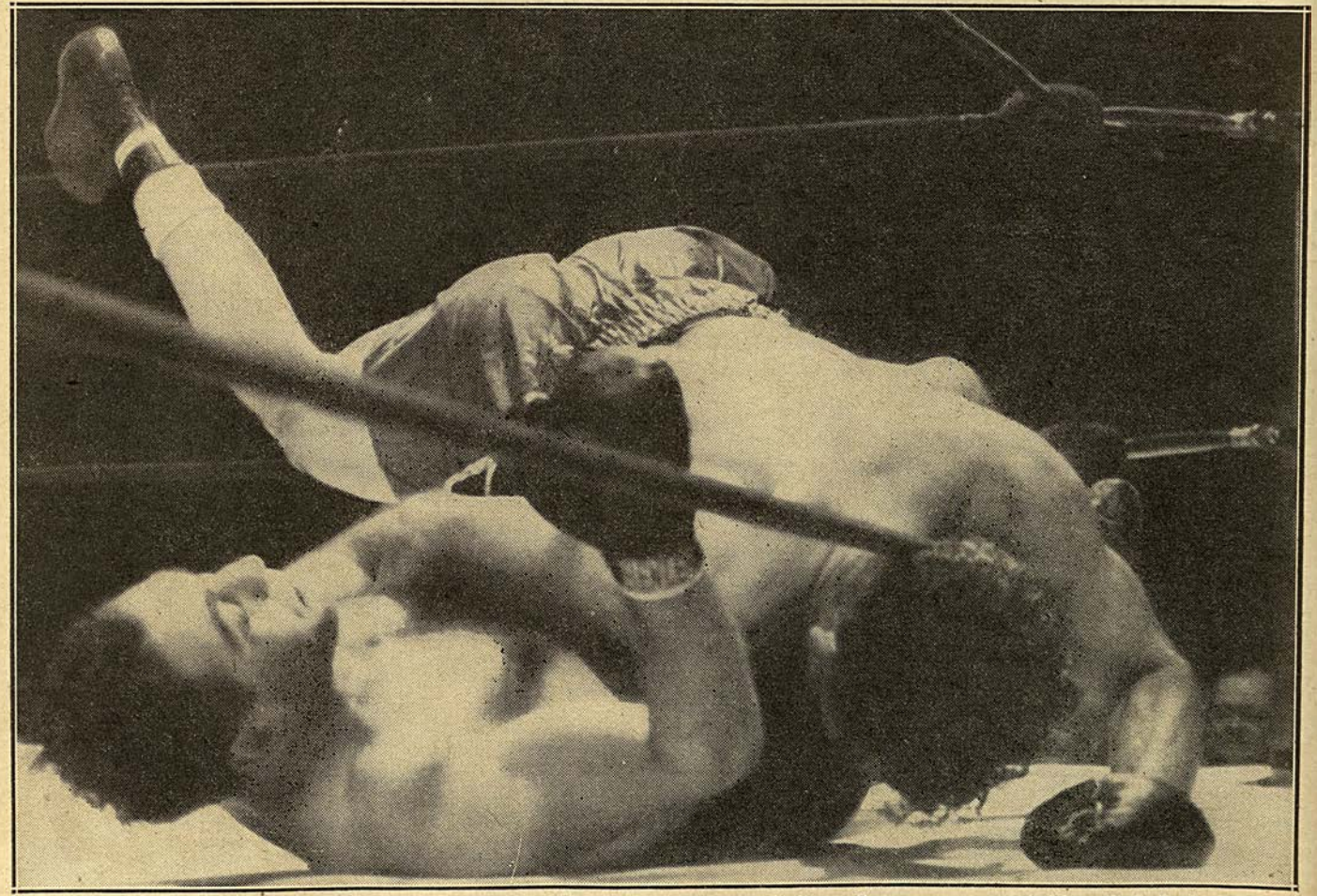
(Continued on page 34)



HEAVYWEIGHTS ON PARADE

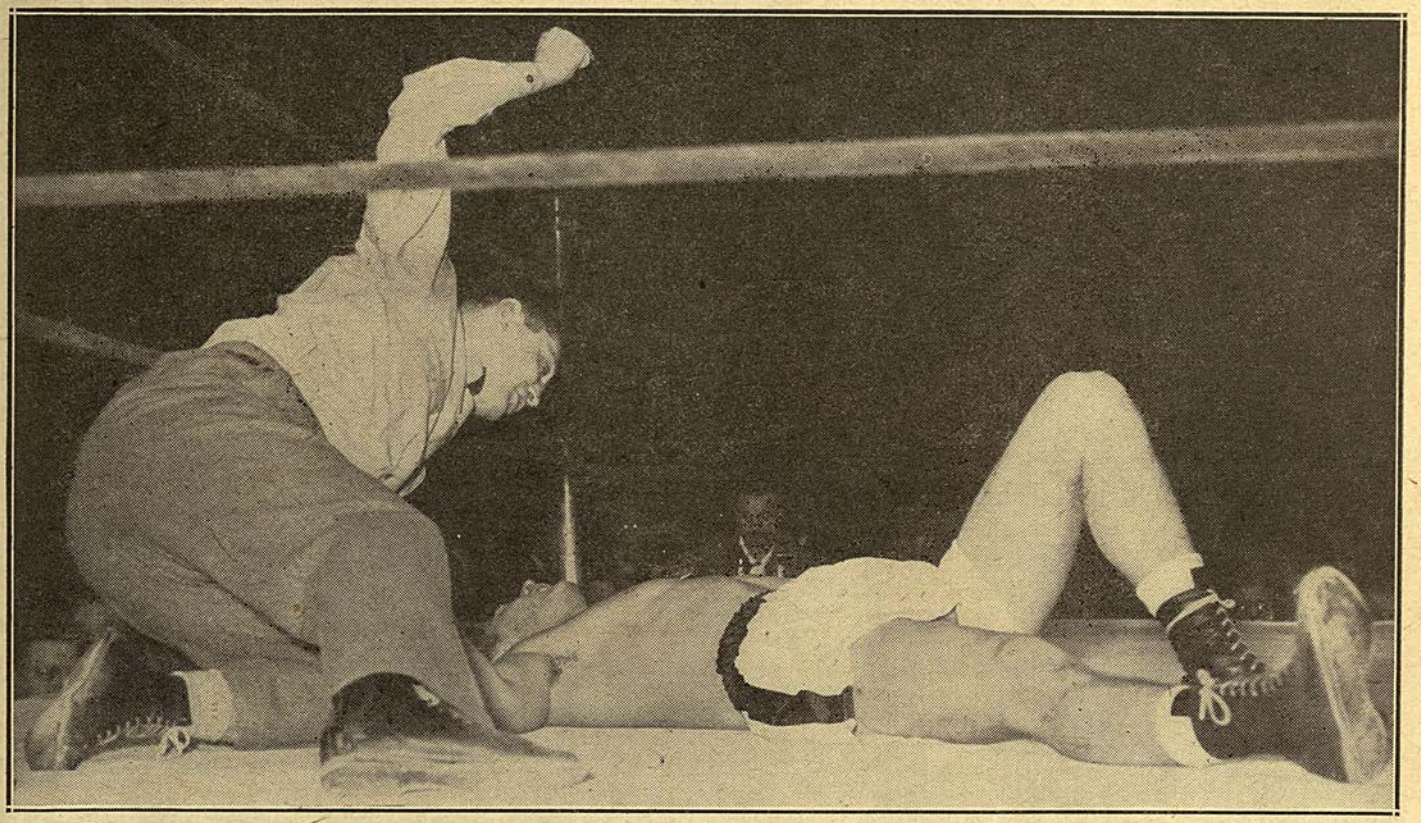


Gene Gosney (right) lands a terrific blow to the solar plexus of Gino Buonvino in the second of the Garden ten rounders in which heavyweights were featured. This was a hard hitting match in which the Italian gained a split decision over the former rodeo star. Gosney, though defeated, gained the plaudits of the crowd by his fine performance.

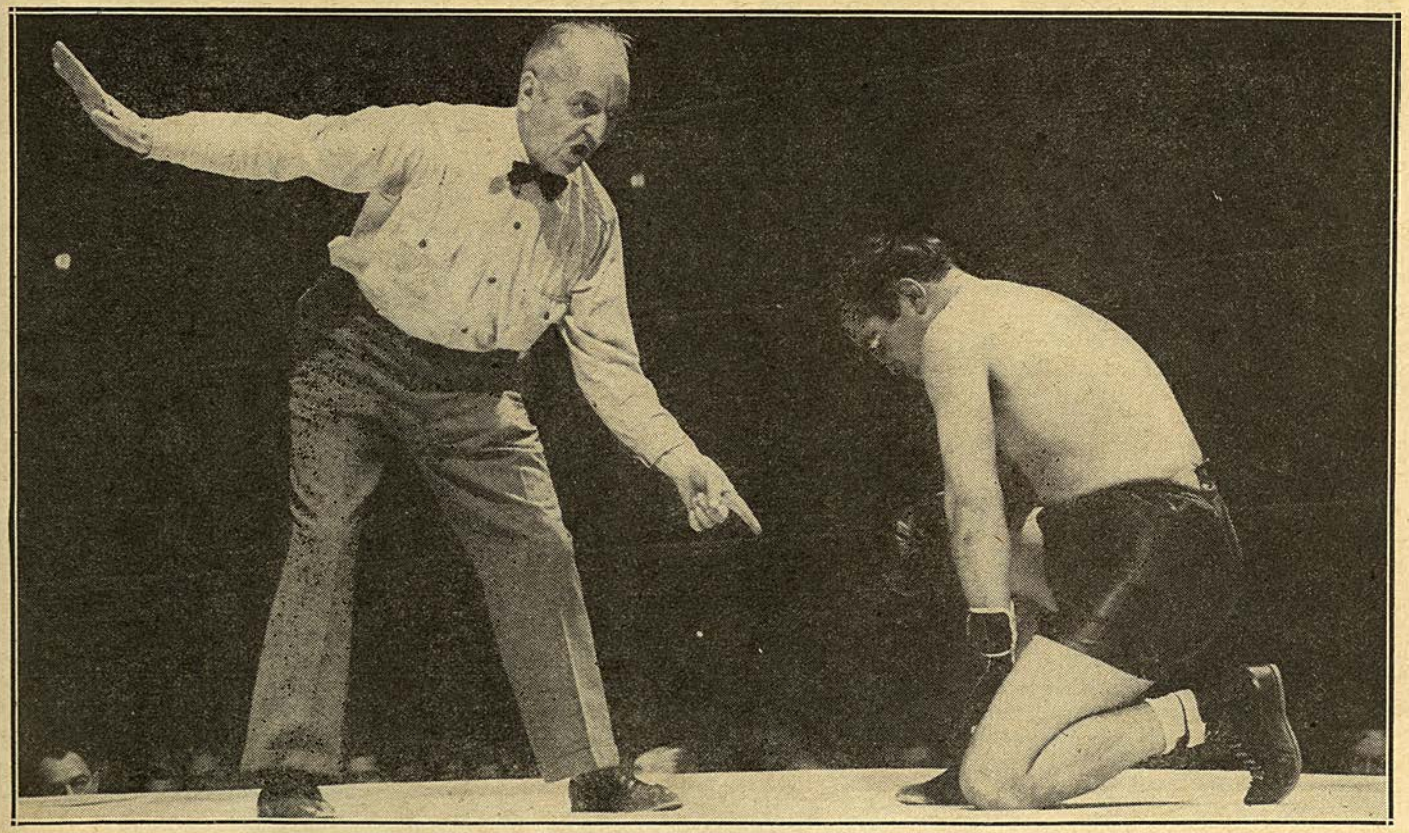


A double knockdown in which Gino Buonvino landed on the canvas with Gene Gosney on top of him. Each had tossed a right and as the blows missed they both fell from the momentum of their wild swinging punches. This happened in the second round of their ten round melee. In the succeeding rounds they fired away at each other without a letup.

In the News of the Month



The knockdown of Bernie Reynolds by Jackie Cranford in the feature ten round bout in Madison Square Garden's opening show of the new year. Jackie scored the kayo in 2:08 of the second round, the Washington, D. C., heavyweight, thereby winning the rubber contest from his opponent.



Fidel Arciniega, from Bilboa, Spain, being counted out by Referee Jack Apell in the first of the three ten-round Garden features. Tommy Gomez, of Tampa, Florida, was the winner when his Spanish opponent quit after taking a solid whack to the stomach.

Battle *of* Question Marks

Walcott-Louis Return Bout Arouses Fight Enthusiasts— Doubts and Speculations Will Pyramid Gate

By TED CARROLL

ALTHOUGH the return match between World's Champion Joe Louis and Jersey Joe Walcott is still months away, it's already shaping up as one of the most puzzling and question-marked contests in the history of boxing. From now until the men climb into the ring, fight fans the world over will be lost in a quagmire of queries and quibbles.

Has Jersey Joe really got the champ's number? Is his unusual style one that Louis has never been and never will be able to solve? Have the years and soft living dulled the edge of Joe's invincibility? Is he through? Was that eventful December 5th just an off night for the champ, "one of those things" all great fighters run into every now and then?

These are the doubts and speculations that are expected to pyramid the next Louis-Walcott go into the biggest thing since the Dempsey-Tunney days of 1926 and 1927. The situation is made even more intriguing by the sound logic which can be applied to the answers to each of the questions concerning the fight.

* * *

THE expounders of the "Jersey Joe has his number" theory—and they are many—have a lot of weight behind their argument. They harken back a decade or more to the training camp episodes involving the two men as a strong point in favor of their idea. For many years Jersey Joe and his cohorts claimed that even then the family man from Camden knew all the answers to the Louis problem while serving as a sparring partner for the then young and "hungry" Brown Bomber. So well solved did Walcott have Louis that he was chased out of the camp for making the champion look exceedingly inept. That story has often been printed and is a true one.

The Louis forces have shrugged off Jersey Joe's training camp tales all these years with the rebuttal that Louis sparmates have come and gone like sunrises and sunsets and have disclaimed any recollection of Jersey Joe's distinguishing himself during his brief stay as a Louis hired hand. Still there are neutral observers who recall that Jersey Joe's departure from the Louis camp back in 1937 was somewhat abrupt, although there is considerable vagueness as to whether it was hastened by his ability to make Louis look bad or his fear of the Bomber's ire, which was easily aroused in those days, by recalcitrant sparring partners. Naturally in view of what happened in the Garden ring when the two finally met, Walcott's version of his Louis training camp experience looks pretty good.

* * *

IT is now apparent that Walcott's style is one that figured to trouble the Brown Bomber. For many years—like voices crying in the wilderness—isolated critics of Louis have maintained that the Brown Bomber fights strictly "on a straight line." What they mean by this is that Joe comes straight at you all the time and an opponent able to shift and move from side to side figured to give him plenty of trouble provided he was not over-awed by the champion's rep.

This was glaringly evident in the Walcott fight, Jersey Joe was all over the ring to the vast discomfiture of Louis who appeared unable to untrack himself from his dead straight advance every time the agile Jerseyman took off on a new track. Louis always will be vulnerable to a right hand punch it appears, and Walcott is a master at delivering the so-called "sneak" right hand over a left jab.

All this, plus the fact that in spite of the back pedalling he did, Jersey Joe was anything but terrified by Louis gives those who claim his boxing is just what the doctor ordered for Joe Louis a good sound argument. If coming events prove this to be the case the great Joe Louis will be just another standout who found a certain style too much for him. There have been many such cases.

* * *

ONE of the most famous involved none other than Jack Dempsey himself. The old Manassa Mauler never did quite catch up with Fat Willie Meehan in three encounters. Fat Willie was no pushover, like Jersey Joe he had a peculiar style and was amazingly fast and quick for one of his circular construction. He met the best of them, Harry Wills, Sam Langford, Fred Fulton besides Dempsey, and none of them ever did too much harm to the stout Sailor Boy. In Meehan's heyday on the coast all bouts were four rounds, and this didn't hurt his case any as he developed a style which seemed perfectly suited for this short distance.

He tangled with Jack Dempsey on three different occasions according to the record books. The first occurred on July 25, 1917. Dempsey was just finding himself as a fighter then and outhustled Fat Willie, gaining the four round verdict. Dempsey continued to improve against other fighters, but two months later the best he could do with Meehan was a four round draw.

The third and last time, and this was one of the great boxing upsets, Dempsey was raging along the title trail. He was flattening everybody in jig time, Fred Fulton going out in 20 seconds or so. At the end of four rounds with Willie Meehan on September 13, 1918, Dempsey was called the loser in a startling surprise. It has been claimed that Meehan actually met Dempsey on two other unrecorded occasions on the Pacific Coast, winning both times, but this has never been authenticated. No one ever puts Fat Willie Meehan in the same class with Jack Dempsey as a fighter, but he finished even-steven in their series of struggles. Oddly enough Willie Meehan's real name was Eugene Walcott.

* * *

TONY CANZONERI is never omitted from any list of the standout little men of the past quarter century, Johnny Jadick of Philadelphia is never included, but Canzoneri never did convincingly demonstrate his superiority over the cagy Quaker in three contests.

The pair met for the first time in Philly on January 18, 1932, with the Junior Welter title—highly regarded in those days—at stake and the underdog Jadick proceeded to romp off with the verdict, and the 140 pound crown. Howls of injustice from the Canzoneri camp brought about a return match six months later and Jadick made it two in a row, over the great Italian who was then in his prime.

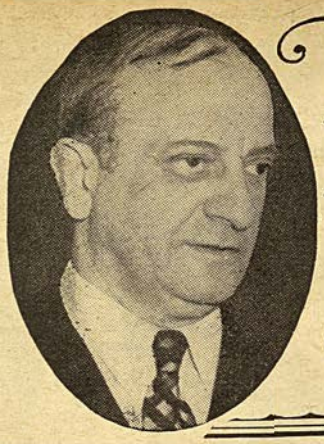
Canzoneri prided himself on his boxing with the result that he tried to outstab the rangy sharpshooting Philadelphian and played right down his alley. Against topnotchers of the time Johnny Jadick was no ball of fire, losing as often as he won, but he really had Tony Canzoneri pegged as though he owned him.

Several years later the men met for the last time at the St. Nick in New York City and Canzoneri finally won one. Even this was closer than the next second and could have been called either way. In his dressing stall after the fight, all Canzoneri could say was "There's something about that guy."

St. Paul Mike O'Dowd was a tough old bird and great fighters like Harry Greb, Mike Gibbons, Ted Kid Lewis, Jack Britton, and Jeff Smith had their hands full with him. Southpaw Johnny Wilson was not in the same class

(Continued on page 30)

Barney ROSS ...LOST ONLY 4 BOUTS 1 OF THEM TO ORDINARY ROGER BERNARD!
Harry GREB ..DEFEATED HEAVIES.. COULDN'T SOLVE WELTER SOLDIER BARTFIELD..!
"Pat Willie ·MEEHAN· KNEW ALL THE ANSWERS TO JACK DEMPSEY'S STYLE!
Johnny JADICK.. WASN'T GREAT BEAT THE GREAT CANZONERI 2 out of 3.!
But
Jack DELANEY- COULD ALMOST NAME THE PUNCH VS. TIGER FLOWERS.
..TERRY M'GOVERN COULD BEAT EVERYONE BUT. YG. CORBETT.
QUESTIONS... ..QUESTIONS.. IS: "Jersey Joe" WALCOTT'S STYLE the ANSWER to Joe LOUIS.?.. IS.. the CHAMPION.. "THROUGH"?..
..OR.. WAS IT JUST an "OFF NIGHT" for JOE LOUIS.?.. ..ALL GREAT BOXERS HAVE HAD THEM.!..



Nat FLEISCHER says:

Interest in Heavyweight Division Revived

Interest Is Poorest Since Prewar Days

Col. Eagan's Reappointment Well Received

ONE by one the veterans are quitting the ring to make room for the youngsters who have been exceedingly active during the past year. The latest to hang up his gloves, is Bob Montgomery, who until he was halted by Ike Williams, was recognized by the New York and Pennsylvania Boxing Commissions as world lightweight king. Bob, who was scheduled to fight Williams in a return battle in Madison Square Garden in a few weeks, decided he had had enough of fistic warfare after losing a ten rounder to Joey Angelo in Boston, his fourth defeat of the year and his third in succession.

"I've been looking bad lately," remarked the Bobcat, "and it had me worried. My timing's off, my punches have been going wild too often and I've lost my speed. Under the circumstances I believe it is time for me to quit.

"I have always given the spectators a good run for their money and I don't want it said I'm engaging in contests only for the sake of getting a purse. The public is entitled to protection and if I cannot assure them of giving my best efforts, I'd rather call it quits."

Well said, Bob. There are many fighters parading before the public who could follow your action.

Montgomery, who is 27 years old, engaged in about 100 battles and lost only about a tenth of them. He has made about $300,000 in the fight game and has most of it well invested.

Our best wishes, Bob, for a long and prosperous life.

* * *

UNCLE SAM gave Primo Carnera a handsome Christmas gift in permitting him to live in this country permanently. Though Primo was in the United States only on a temporary visa, his application for permanent residence was honored and he will shortly take his oath as an American citizen. He already has taken out his first papers.

Primo is one of the biggest attractions in the wrestling game and has a steady income of $1000 per week under a contract that doesn't expire until next May. He intends to bring his family here and to settle down on a ranch in California.

* * *

THE recovery of British boxing, following the knockouts of its leading stars, Freddie Mills and Bruce Woodcock, is due to a rise of young talent in almost every division, headed by Randolph Turpin, the youngest of the three Turpin boys, Eddie Thomas, Welsh welterweight, George Dawson, Welsh heavyweight, and Sammy Sullivan, the third generation of a prominent English fighting family. He is a welterweight. Then there are Johnny Williams, Derby light-heavyweight, and Jim Kenny and Jackie Marshall, Scotland feathers.

Woodcock, although still unproven following his kayo at the hands of Joe Baksi, retains the British heavyweight crown. Mills recently won the European light-heavyweight title by knocking out Enrico Bertola of Italy and Pol Goffauz of Holland.

This should be an active year, at least in the United States, for the heavyweights. Besides those who are coming out from hiding, following the showing of Joe Walcott in his bout with Joe Louis, there are a number of youngsters who are coming along and will be seen as headliners. The Walcott-Louis affair has stirred up new interest among the big fellows.

* * *

JIM JEFFRIES BARN, a landmark in Burbank, California, has been closed by the State Fire Marshal. He turned down Jeffries' request for a new license with the statement that the arena no longer was safe to stage boxing and wrestling shows. Unless Jeffries can make many alterations for the safety of his patrons, the barn will be shut down. Jeffries recently applied for permission to build a new $50,000 arena but the city officials voted against it when neighbors complained that noise and parking problems would arise.

After sixteen years of professional boxing, Jack Beech, a forty-year-old light-heavyweight, from Bletchley, England, fought his last battle and won it, being returned a victor over Jack Hammer at Bedford. After the referee had held up the hands of the veteran, he announced his retirement. Of his 194 ring battles Beech won 181 and drew in four.

Among his conquerors were Dick Turpin and Vince Hawkins, two of England's outstanding men of their weight.

After reports appeared in the New York newspapers to the effect that Lt.-Col. Eddie Eagan would not be reappointed to the New York Boxing Commission and these reports were copied nation-wide, Governor Thomas Dewey put a quick halt to the rumors by announcing that Eagan would serve three more years as chairman. Friends of the Colonel, including THE RING Editor, were happy to learn that the good-natured Colonel, former Olympic boxing champion, would stick to his post.

Sugar Ray Robinson, preparing for his fight with Chuck Taylor, had the scribes and fight

Lt.-Col. Eddie Eagan who has been renamed by Governor Dewey for a three years' term as New York State Boxing Commissioner and will continue as its chairman.

fans guessing in Detroit by the phoney stories broadcast by his publicity agent that he was having a tough time making the welter limit. Only a week before the title fight, Ray's camp issued a statement that he scaled 159 and the boys fell for this baloney.

The night before the fight, Pete Vaccare, Ray's secretary, told the scribes that the Sugar boy had spent three hours in the gym that evening taking off two pounds in order to scale 147 in the morning. Yet at no time did Robinson weigh more than 151 after starting his training and he was fit to go twenty rounds when he entered the ring.

Ray smiled when asked about "reducing." "You don't take me for a chump, do you?" he replied. "I can weigh 147 with ease and never had any trouble coming in at 146. We built up a good gate by fooling the reporters."

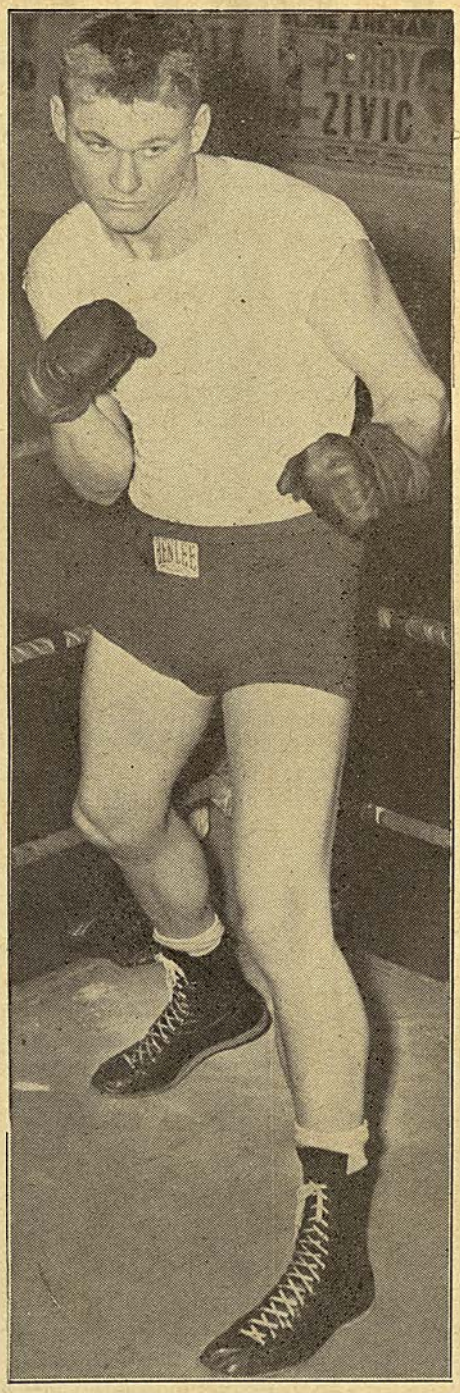
* * *

UNSCRUPULOUS fight managers are parading phoneys in Canada and getting away with murder. On a number of occasions in recent months THE RING has been flooded with messages from top fighters who are still active or have retired, complaining that reports of defeats suffered by them are incorrect because they were nowhere near the scene of the club. Apparently managers booking name fighters but supplying third raters to the promoters, feel that those attending the shows in Canadian cities will not know the difference and the managers ply their trade with success.

The most recent such case took place at Moncton, New Brunswick, where Dave Castilloux supposedly knocked out Bobby Garcia of Baltimore in the second round. Bobby, in a letter to THE RING Editor, says that he hasn't fought since January 28, 1947, when he lost a close contest to Buddy Jackson at Trenton, and that he has never been near Moncton or in Nova Scotia.

It is about time that boxing commissions demanded identification from out-of-town fighters who are not known in the locality, so that the phoneys who have been taking the fight fans for saps, will be eliminated from the sport.

* * *



Jackie Cranford who though physically weak to mingle with top heavyweights, looms as best of younger crop.

THE Parade of Heavyweights in Madison Square Garden's inaugural show for 1948, was a pitiful affair. The only fighter who possessed any of the qualities worthy of a contender, was Tommy Gomez and he didn't have a chance to exhibit much because his opponent, Fidel Arciniega, took the easiest way out after getting bumped in the belly with a powerful hook. He decided that he had had enough for the night and after taking a count of nine and rising, changed his mind and dropped to his knees again to enable the referee to count him out.

Of the eight heavyweights on the card, Gene Gosney, former Oklahoma cowboy, loomed as a good prospect among the newcomers despite his defeat at the hands of Gino Buonvino, Italian champion. Gene has "guts," can take and deliver a wallop but lacks endurance. If he is taken in hand and can develop endurance, he'll go a long way and will probably make greater headway than any of the youngsters who are striving for recognition.

Jackie Cranford is undoubtedly the best of the present crop but he's too frail and lacks the essentials of a top notch heavyweight. His boxing, which is excellent, is his best asset, but in his physical make up he is far short of the requirements for one whose goal is the heavyweight crown.

* * *

WHILE promoters in the United States in many of the bigger centers of boxing are having a tough time to make both ends meet, the sport in Manila is paying good dividends to the promoters. Thanks to the efforts of Jes Cortes, veteran of the Churchill-Waterman days, boxing has made a great comeback in the Philippines. Jes, ever ready to offer big guarantees to top men from the States, has made the Filipinos boxing conscious again with the result that all of his shows have had sell out crowds, with receipts running beyond the $50,000 mark.

Cortes is anxious to have Ray Robinson, Willie Pep and Rocky Graziano appear in Manila. Based on his offers, I can readily understand why Cortes is called the Mike Jacobs of the Orient.

* * *

CONTRARY to a statement that appeared recently in Archie Ward's column in the Chicago *Tribune* to the effect that Joe Walcott's record does not appear in any of Nat Fleischer's RING Record Books and that Nat Fleischer has a charge for every record that does appear, the intimation being that Walcott wouldn't pay hence couldn't get in, it might interest those of Archie Ward's readers in the Mid-West who might be misled by his erroneous statement that not only does Jersey Joe's record appear in every issue of the Record Book for the last four years, but that at no time since THE RING was established twenty-six years ago, has Nat Fleischer ever charged for an insertion of a story or photograph in THE RING nor has he at any time charged one penny for the insertion of a record in his record books.

That's why both THE RING and The Record Books have such a wide circulation. Unlike some publishers who inserted only the records of those fighters who are willing to pay for the insertion, THE RING Record Books are open to all without any cost. All that is necessary is for one to have fought three or more times and to be either an outstanding fighter or a fair prospect.

* * *

AFTER watching Olle Tandberg flounder through ten rounds of amateurish boxing in Madison Square Garden in his American debut against Joey Maxim, before 10,488 fans who paid $43,670, one wondered how the giant Swede defeated Joe Baksi overseas to become, at least temporarily, an international figure in boxing. Olle convinced the New York gathering that he is little more than a good amateur and those in charge of his career would do well to avoid even thinking of having him primed for a heavyweight championship tilt. The large and awkward Swede met a smaller and lighter ordinary heavyweight who spoiled Olle's debut by winning a split decision. On my card Maxim won the bout by seven *(Continued on page 33)*

A DAY for DUBLIN

And What Could Have Been More Fitting Than for An Irishman to Win a World Championship on St. Patrick's Day, As Mike McTigue Did 25 Years Ago?

By JERSEY JONES

IT could not, of course, have been anyone but an eccentric, irresponsible character like Battling Siki, the Singular Senegalese, who'd have had the temerity to defend a world boxing championship against an Irishman in Dublin on St. Patrick's Day.

That weird incident of 25 years ago has earned prominent and distinctive recognition as one of the most fantastic chapters in the bulky, colorful annals of the Marquis of Queensberry's favorite pastime.

It was just a quarter-century ago—on March 17, 1923—that Siki, persona non grata with the fistic powers in France, and sadly in need of a bundle of francs to replenish his depleted exchequer, was prevailed upon to tote his light-heavyweight title from Paris to Dublin and stake it in a 20-round bout with Mike McTigue.

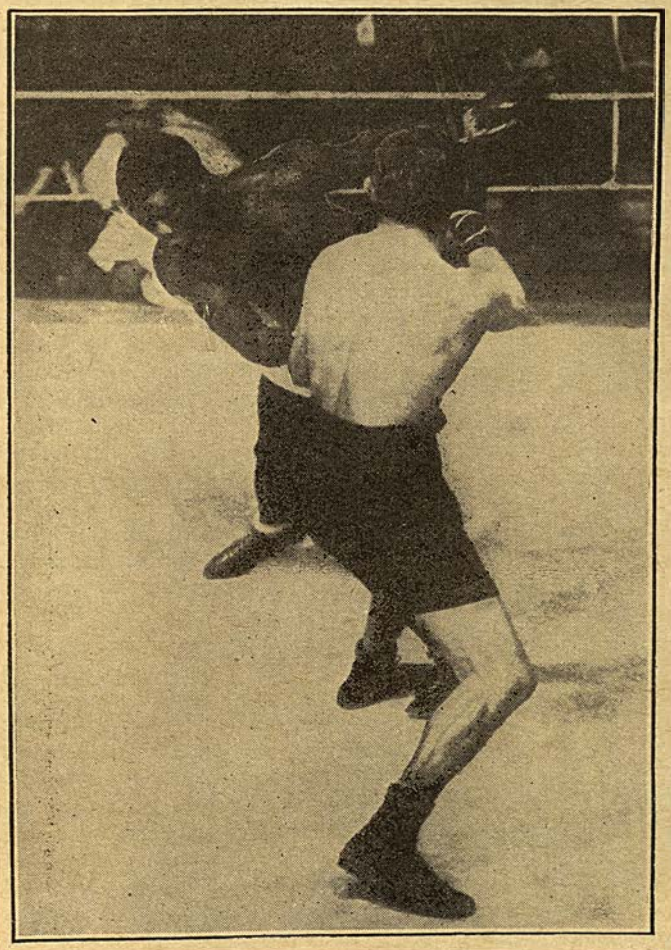
Siki lost, as was generally predicted. Probably no one but the bizarre Senegalese himself could have expected anything else.

But, from all accounts, McTigue's victory was deserved, and it did not require any untoward influences to sway Referee Jack Smith's verdict in his favor. The scrap was close, and not particularly exciting, but McTigue's cleverness and ring generalship more than offset the wild, lunging, swinging tactics of Siki, and Mike's margin was decisive enough at the finish.

* * *

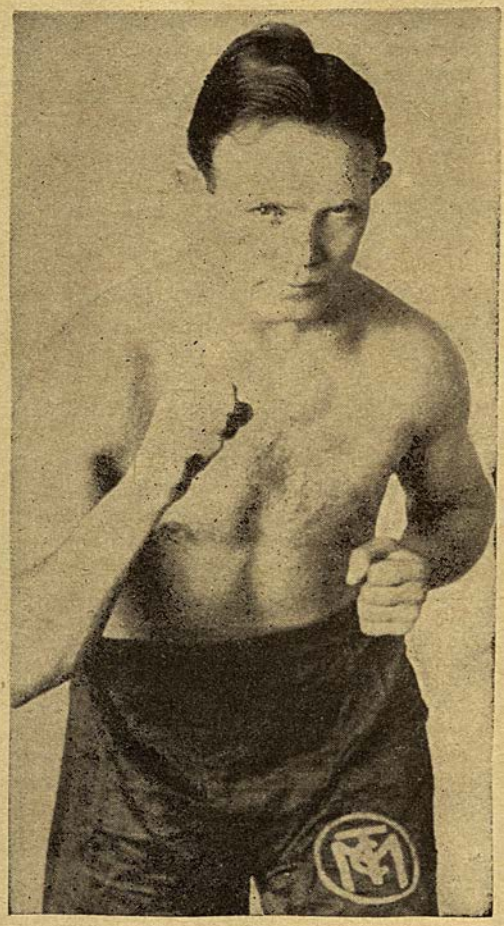
THE match happened quite by accident, the result of a series of unusual developments that proved very timely and fortunate for the opportunist, McTigue.

Though born in Ireland—in County Clare, on November 26, 1892—Michael Francis McTigue had not seen the Ould Sod since, as a youngster, he was brought to New York.



A scene in the championship battle between McTigue and Siki.

During the summer of 1922, McTigue thought it would be a grand idea to take his wife and two children over to Ireland for a visit. Mike didn't expect to be gone more than five or six weeks, and he had no intention of boxing while over yonder. The jaunt was merely to be a vacation, or holiday, for him and his family.



Mike McTigue, the Irishman who thrilled the Sons of Erin by dethroning Battling Siki.

But Mrs. McTigue became ill in Ireland, and Mike had to alter his plans.

He wrote to his manager, Joe Jacobs, in New York.

"Will it be all right if I take a couple of fights here?" he asked. "The bankroll is low, and I can use some money for expenses."

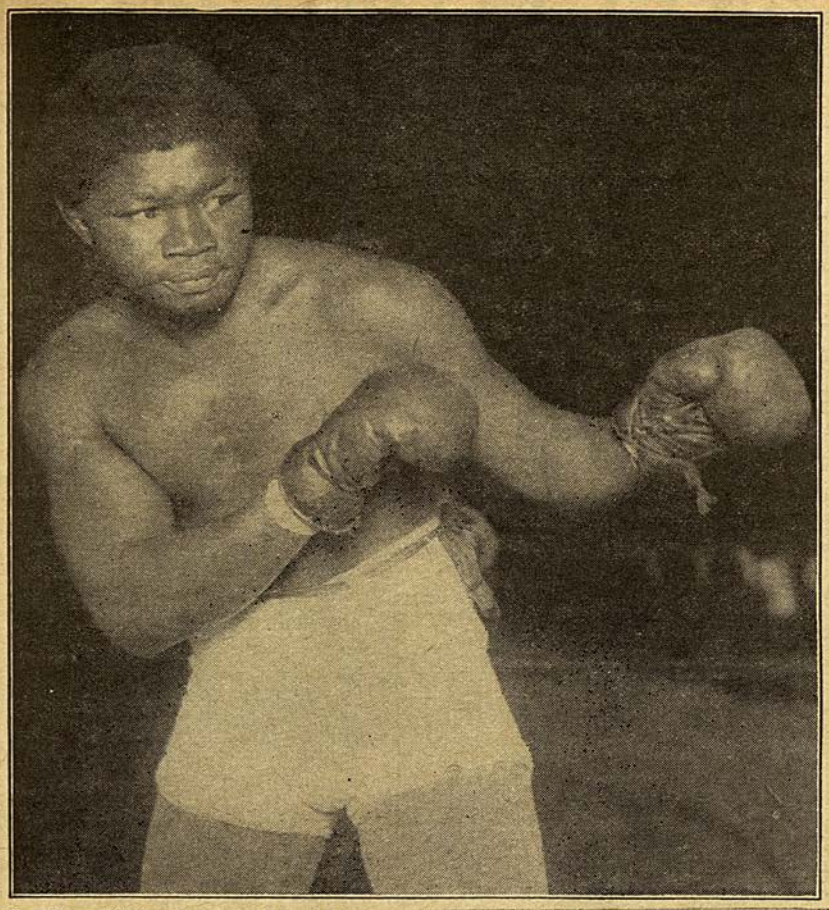
Jacobs had no objections. "Sure, go ahead," he replied.

* * *

McTIGUE was a well-seasoned ring campaigner at the time. He had been boxing for nearly 10 years, and had crowded in close to 100 battles. A legitimate middleweight, he had often gone out of his class to tangle with light-heavies.

Mike's style was not flashy or spectacular, nor was his physical appearance particularly impressive. He was scrawny, almost frail, in build. But he was of the rangy, wiry type, and a lot stronger and more rugged than he looked. As a defensive boxer and sharpshooter with either hand, there were few better.

McTigue was what would be known along Jacobs Beach today



Battling Siki, who lost his title to an Irishman in Dublin on St. Patrick's Day.

as a "cutey." He was not aggressive, and his tactics were along cautious, conservative lines. But he was smart, and knew how to get the maximum results from a minimum of effort. He was a master at feinting, drawing his opponents into leads, and countering with left hooks or right crosses that packed considerable authority.

Such able ringsters of the era as Harry Greb, Jeff Smith, Tommy Robson, Battling Ortega, Lou Bogash, Joe Eagan, Panama Joe Gans, Battling Levinsky, Augie Ratner, Hughie Ross, Bob McAllister and Tommy Loughran had found McTigue a troublesome foeman, and Mike O'Dowd and Johnny Wilson, during their reigns as rulers of the middleweight roost, would have nothing to do with him.

When Jacobs okayed McTigue's request to take a couple of fights in Ireland, Mike looked the field over, and discovered there wasn't much activity in Erin, and hopped across the Irish Sea to England, where he proceeded to run off three knockouts, halting Johnny Basham in three rounds in Sheffield, Sergeant Penwill in four, also in Sheffield, and Harry Reeves in three in Liverpool.

His wife, having recovered from her illness, Mike decided it was time to return to New York.

But certain developments in France made it advisable for McTigue to change his plans again. He elected to remain in Ireland and start maneuvering for a Siki match in Dublin.

* * *

SIKI had become something of an annoying problem to the French authorities. The irresponsible savage from the African jungles had been troublesome enough before his spectacular knockout of Georges Carpentier in Paris late in 1922. But that triumph, and the attendant acquisition of the light-heavyweight title, had unloosened what few bonds of propriety and restraint Siki had managed to pick up during his ramblings around France.

His smashing victory over the one-time Gorgeous Georges had catapulted Siki into the glittering role of an idol with Parisians. At his best, he knew little self-control. Now, wined and dined at every turn, he went completely berserk in his mad pursuit of pleasure.

It became only a matter of time before the better elements of France became utterly disgusted and thoroughly fed up with Siki's wild escapades. From the status of conquering hero, he had degenerated into that of a public nuisance. Several unsavory incidents finally brought down on him the official wrath of the French Boxing Federation, and he was suspended.

Since boxing—or, in his case, fighting—represented Siki's only means of livelihood, and it required a bundle of ready cash to maintain the hectic pace at which he was traveling, it was not too difficult a task to interest the bizarre Senegalese in a proposed match with McTigue in Ireland.

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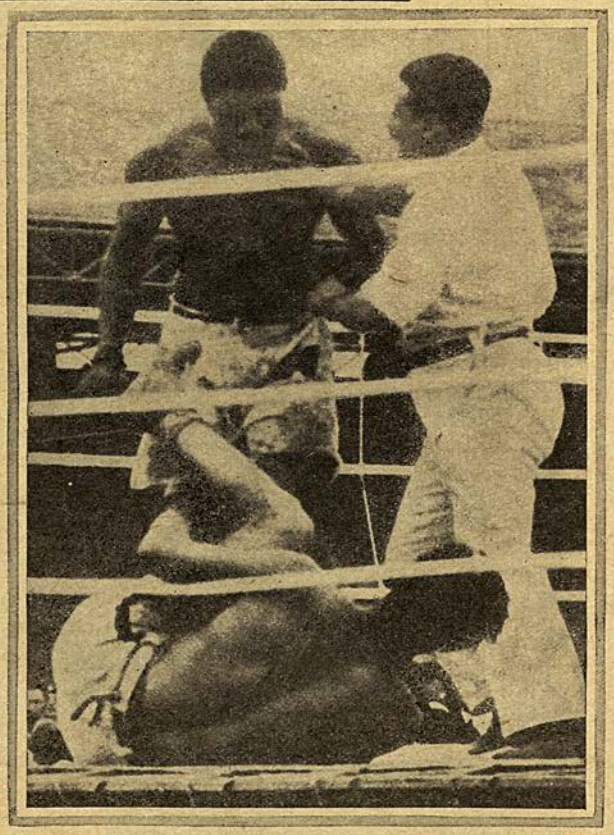


The fight between Siki and Georges Carpentier in which the Senegalese won the light-heavyweight crown.

IT was McTigue himself who conceived the idea of inveigling Siki to Dublin for a St. Patrick's Day bout.

Not since the era of the London Prize Ring Rules had a world championship bout been staged on Irish soil. True, Tommy Burns, then heavyweight boss, had dropped into Dublin on a previous St. Patrick's Day, back in 1908, to meet a local favorite, Jem Roche, in what was billed as a titular performance. But Roche was no fit match for the barnstorming Burns, and Tommy belted him out in 1 minute, 28 seconds.

A Siki-McTigue bout, however, figured to be a real contest, a legitimate championship affair, with the Irish challenger conceded an excellent chance of winning.

McTigue prevailed upon a local sportsman, Jim Harris, to act as promoter. Harris got in touch with Siki, and, as a feeler, offered a purse of $10,000, to be split on a basis of 75 percent to the winner and 25 percent to the loser.

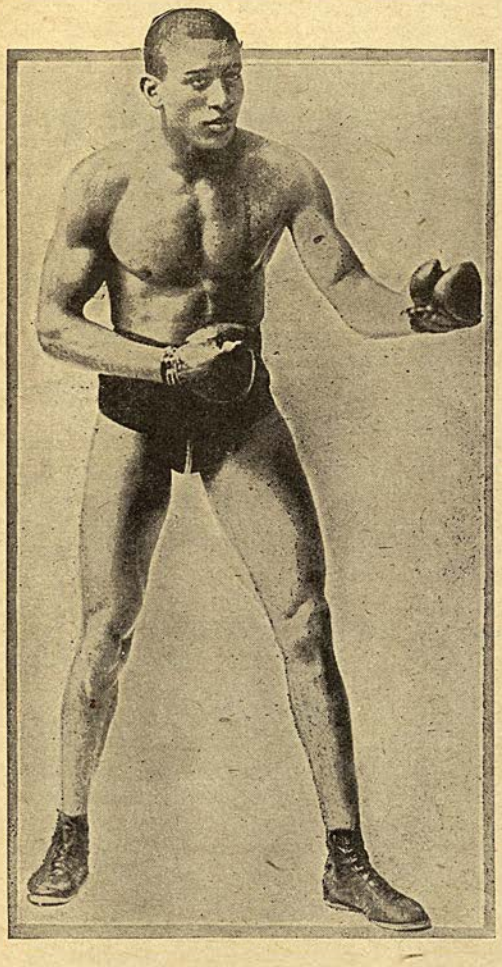
Neither Harris nor McTigue expected Siki to accept the original offer, and they were prepared to dicker further. As champion, the Senegalese was in a position to do a bit of dictating. Had he insisted, he would have been guaranteed the $7500, win, lose or draw. As a matter of fact, had he held out long enough, he probably would have been given the entire purse, $10,000. Confident of winning, McTigue would readily have fought for nothing, just for

(Continued on page 34)

McCarney Reminisces

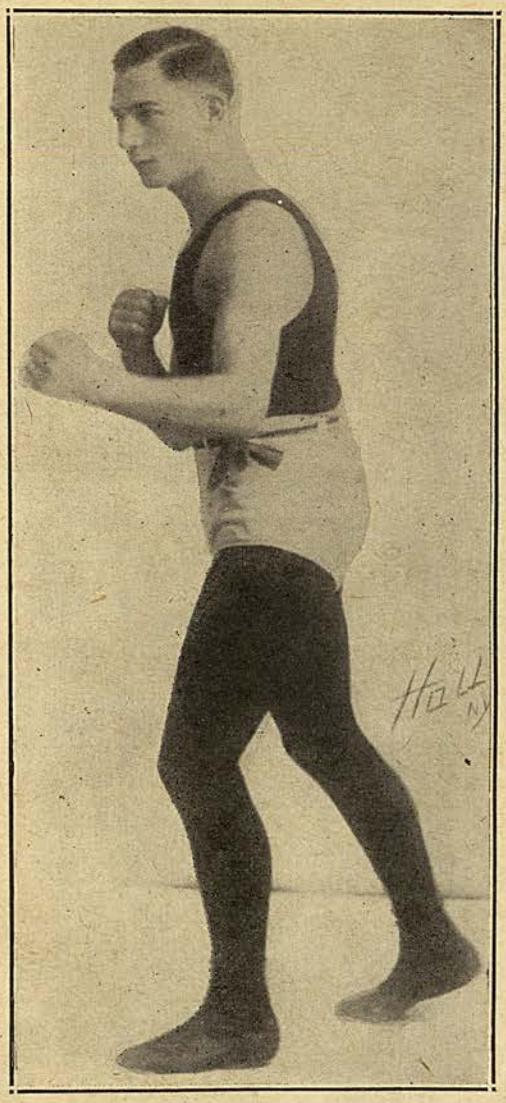
Billy, Boxing's Leading Story Teller, Calls Gans, Leonard and Kid Lavigne Greatest Lightweights

By THE RING EDITOR



Joe Gans. ←

Benny Leonard. ↓



THIS is the time of the year when fireside chats are in vogue. It is the period when the few surviving members of the Old Guard in boxing, men who saw the world's greatest pugilists rise from obscurity to fistic fame and saw boxing develop into a national commercial business catering to millions of fight enthusiasts and grossing millions of dollars, engage in "Hot Stove League" yarns. There aren't many of the old guard left, but those who are still with us, remain our best story tellers. Start a conversation with them on boxing and they'll unfold tales of bygone days that will keep up your interest as long as you care to listen.

Among the outstanding story tellers in boxing are three famous septuagenarians, Billy McCarney, Billy Roche and George Engel. Get this trio together, and you'll soon have enough data for a good-sized book on pugilism. There is no end to their tales of thrilling bouts, great fighters, colorful promoters, referees and managers.

Roche will be recalled as one of the nation's leading referees and promoters, the official who acted as third man in the ring in many important fights, among them Stanley Ketchel's championship mills. McCarney was a manager and a promoter. He started the White Hope craze and handled the affairs of Luther McCarty, who died in his bout with Arthur Pelkey in Calgary, Can., promoted by Tommy Burns. Engel managed among others Harry Greb and Frank Klaus in addition to having an interest with Billy Gibson in Benny Leonard and Gene Tunney and promoting. Of the three McCarney is recognized as the best story teller of anyone associated with boxing.

* * *

WE were discussing with McCarney our latest publication, "Leonard the Magnificent," the life story of Benny Leonard and Billy, the veteran who saw Joe Gans at his best, became reminiscent. During the course of our conversation he remarked that there were three truly great lightweights in his time.

"I don't want to take any glory away from such splendid fighting men as Tony Canzoneri, Lou Ambers, Barney Ross, Jimmy McLarnin, Billy Petrolle and Henry Armstrong, but with all their fine fighting qualities they would still have to go a long way to equal Gans, Leonard and Kid Lavigne, the Saginaw Kid. In my book they were tops and it will be long after my time, I believe, before their likes will appear again in pugilism."

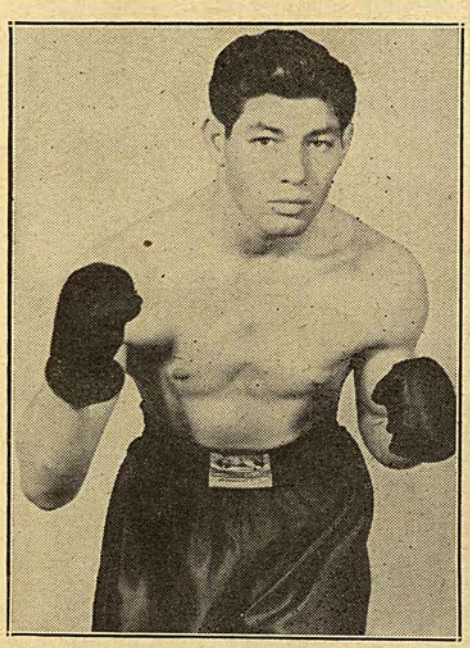
Then followed a dissertation on athletes in general. McCarney properly pointed out that while in track and field and in racing particularly, there can be no denying that great advances have been made and record performances have supplanted the best of past years, in boxing, the opposite is true. With the exception of a handful of fighters, the old timers have it all over the present day fistic headliners.

Perhaps the present generation of boxing enthusiasts, in years to come, will entertain the same opinions as to the fighters who will then be in the public eye.

The consensus among the old timers still in our midst is that Joe Gans was the master among lightweights. Men who fought him, Patsy Haley, Kid McPartland, and Frank Erne, swear by the Baltimore Wizard, yet each, like Billy McCarney and the veteran referee, Billy Roche, speak in the highest praise of Kid Lavigne and even go so far as to say that the Saginaw Kid had a shade on Leonard as second to Gans. They also point out, as THE RING Editor has often done, that while Gans was admittedly the greatest of all lightweights, there were a number of lightweights during our Horton Law period who could have made things hum for Joe and did. He thrived in a period of great lightweights. *(Continued on page 31)*

Good Club Fighters

By NAT LOUBET



Joey De John, youngest of the noted Syracuse, New York, fighting clan, who looms as an outstanding prospect.

JOEY DE JOHN

UNTIL he ran into disaster at the hands of experienced Pete Mead in Buffalo, Joey De John, youngest of the noted Syracuse, N. Y., fighting clan, seemed well on his way to becoming one of the outstanding fistic developments of 1947.

But Joey did, at least, set one interesting mark during the year. He was one of the busiest campaigners in the middleweight class, with a total of 31 bouts spread across the 12 months.

De John didn't confine his fistic activities to any one locality. He appeared not only in Buffalo and his native Syracuse, but in Rochester, Youngstown, Akron, Dayton, Scranton, Chicago and as far south as Jacksonville, Fla.

After losing his first start in 1947—a decision to Willie Jeeter in Buffalo—Joey ran off a string of 29 straight victories, 16 of them by knockouts—before he came a-cropper with Mead. His outstanding performances included kayoes of Nick Melnick, Bob Fuller, Al Pinel, Indian Gomez, Billy Cole, Sonny Jordan and Henry Chemel, and decisions over Jimmy Guy, Lafayette Drummond, Bobby Morris, Cleve Bailey and Paul Darby.

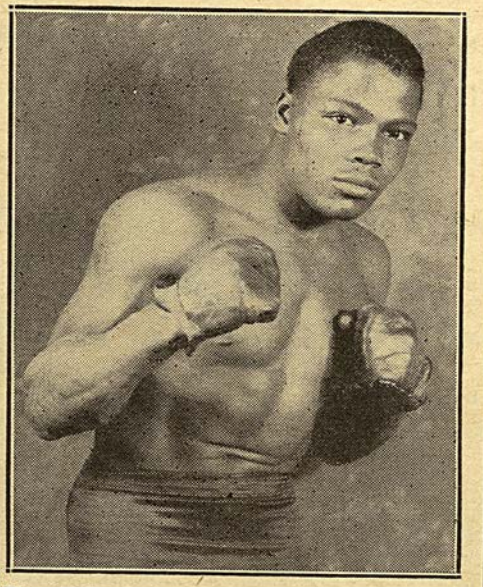
De John is under the managerial wing of the veteran Joe Netro of Syracuse, who has handled such prominent ringsters in the past as Young Fisher and Bucky Lawless.

* * *

DUKE DE ALVIA

IN his native Luzon, they call him "Baquio's Golden Boy," and boxing fans of the Philippines can be pardoned for the enthusiasm they have worked up over the rapid progress of bantamweight Duke de Alvia.

The youngster has come along so fast that his home-town followers already are envisioning another Pancho Villa.

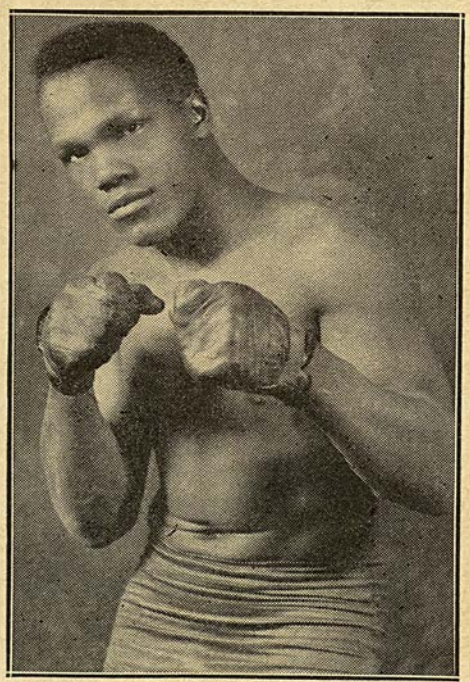


The Holt Twins, who were members of the armed forces shortly after they had gained some prominence as fighters, are back in harness. Pete Montesi, who lost a leg and hand in the war, is managing them. Above is Henry, a middleweight.

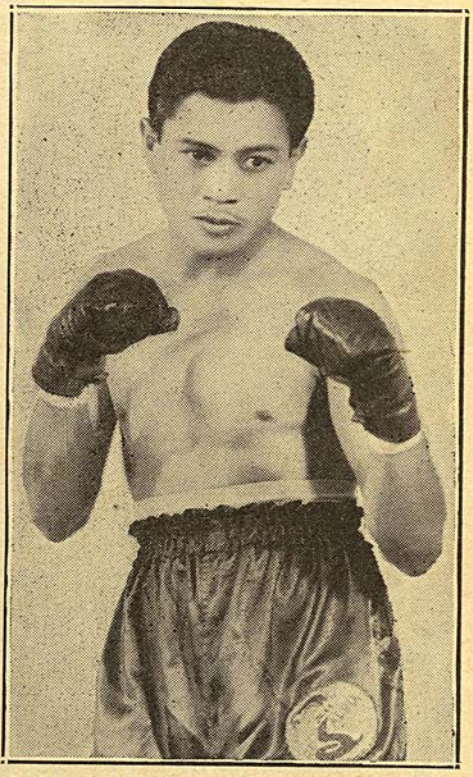
Among the better opponents De Alvia has faced so far have been Max Gonzales, Flashy Albert, Little Dundee and Star Salvador, all headliners in the Islands.

In one of his most recent starts, the Duke knocked out Joe Peralta, a former Olympic star.

De Alvia is now pointing his sights toward an extensive tour that will take him to Hawaii, Cuba, Panama, Mexico and, finally, the United States. The Duke's main objective, of course, will be to fight his way into a match with Champion Manuel Ortiz for the world bantamweight title, but to definitely establish his right to such a match he is quite prepared to take on any of the world's ranking 118-pounders.



Bobby Holt, who has trained down to a middle and hopes to make good now that he is back in fighting condition.



Duke de Alvia, a Filipino, who in his native Luzon is called "Baquio's Golden Boy." He is a flashy bantamweight.

* * *

THE HOLT TWINS

TWINS in boxing are by no means unusual—there have been Harry and Sammy Harris, Jack and Mike Twin Sullivan, and Herman and Harry Perlick, to name only some of the many—but so far as the records reveal, the Holts of Danbury, Conn., are the first Negro duo to bid for fistic prominence.

Boxing so far has been merely a sideline for the brothers. Bobby is proprietor of a prosperous trucking business, while Henry's profession is that of a building superintendent.

But both boys are confident their avocation will, in time, prove just as successful a venture as their regular businesses. This confidence is shared by Pete Montesi, wounded war veteran and Danbury promoter, who is now looking after the fistic welfare of the twins.

"Until recently," says Pete, "the boys didn't take boxing too seriously. They liked the sport, and fought for the fun of it. But now they realize the tremendous possibilities offered in boxing, and are buckling down to real serious work. Why, Henry often used to go into the ring weighing as much as 159 pounds, but since he began to pay strict attention to training, he is fighting as a legitimate middleweight, scaling around 147. The same applies to Bobby, who also is a welterweight.

The Mental Edge

Plays an Important Part in All Sports—Many Championships Have Been Won by Those Possessing It—Tunney, Dempsey, Leonard, Jeffries, Corbett, Greb Among Its Leading Exponents

By THE RING EDITOR

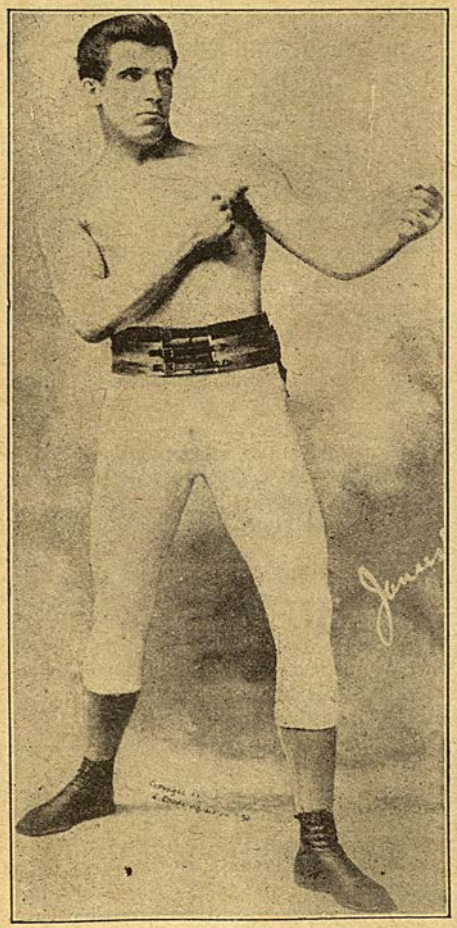
"HOW far does the mental edge count in athletic competition?"

I was asked this question by one of the internes, a former University of Pennsylvania basketball and football star, while we were listening to the recent world's series during my period of hospitalization.

"Did you ever come across a case where the mental edge had won a championship?" he inquired.

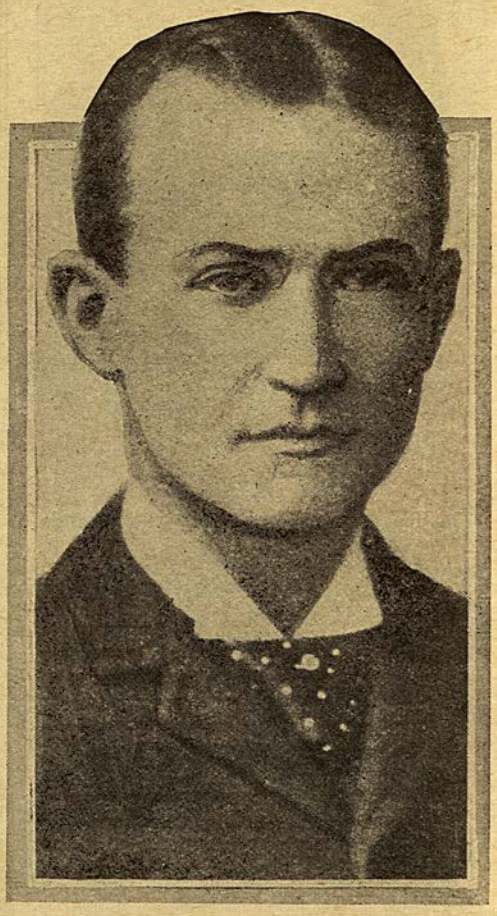
My answer was in the affirmative. There are many such cases I could cite, the most notable in boxing being the victory of James J. Jeffries over Bob Fitzsimmons; that of Jack Dempsey over Jess Willard; Gene Tunney's triumph over Jack Dempsey both in Philadelphia and in Chicago; the winning of the world heavyweight crown by Joe Louis when he clashed with Jimmy Braddock and the great triumph of the young bank clerk, James J. Corbett, when he battered John L. Sullivan into submission at New Orleans 55 years ago to win the first heavyweight championship staged under Marquis of Queensberry Rules. I could go on with any number of examples, not only in boxing, but the above few were sufficient to act as eye openers to the medico.

The mental edge has won many championships. It has been a great factor in enabling Joe Louis to complete the longest reign as heavyweight king in ring history. The Brown Bomber realizes that he possesses a sock equal in power to that of any of the heavyweight kings of the past and far greater than that which can be credited to any of the men he has thus far faced or shall face shortly after we go to press with this yarn. That gives him confidence.



James J. Corbett, who had such faith in his ability to whip John L. Sullivan that no amount of adverse publicity could affect him.

He realizes that he has a big advantage over his opponents and combined with the fact that he is always in the pink so far as condition is concerned he has nothing to fear. A chance blow, such as Tami Mauriello crashed against the champ's jaw in the opening minute of their recent title bout, may turn the trick for Louis' opponent, but there again, the mental edge, the knowledge that he was far superior to Mauriello as a boxer and a fighter, quickly turned the tide of battle in Louis' favor and he retained his crown via the kayo route.



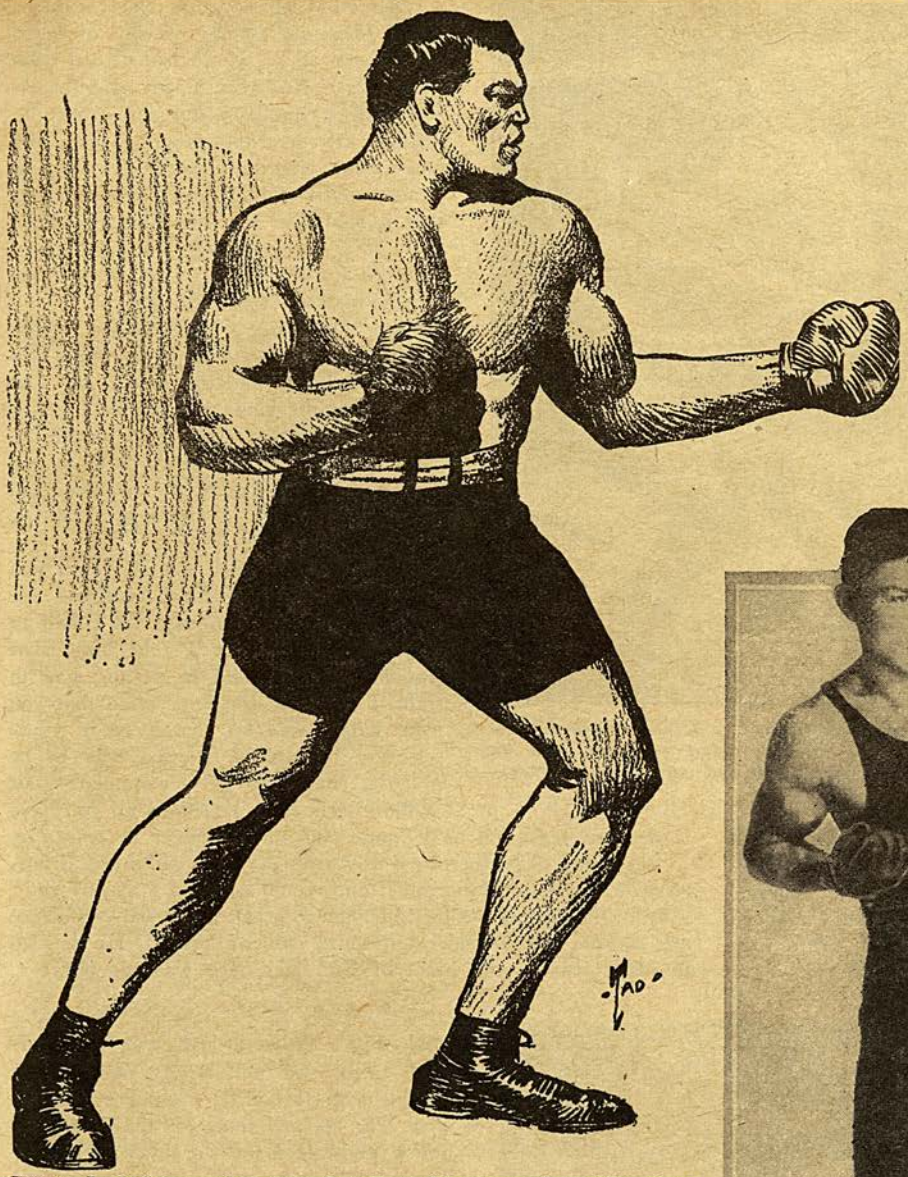
William A. Brady, whose tricky ruse caused Fitzsimmons to lose his composure in bout with Jeffries at Coney Island.

* * *

THE tuning of a contestant's mind to the right mental pitch is one of the most important factors in the preparation of an athlete for a contest of any kind, particularly in boxing, one of the most strenuous of all sports. Confidence is a tremendous asset. If one can cultivate and nourish a cool, calm assurance in himself, convince himself that no matter what his early reversals were or the temporary setbacks, his ultimate triumph in no way can be averted, his battle is half won.

Some years ago, when I was sports editor of the *New York Evening Telegram*, I interviewed William A. Brady, who managed Corbett and later Jeffries; George Engle, who handled many famous fighters among them Frank Klaus and Harry Greb; Billy Gibson, who managed Leonard, Tunney and Kid Kaplan, three title holders, and Leo P. Flynn, whose stable of boxers stretched from Coast to Coast and from the Canadian border to the Gulf of Mexico. My objective was to ascertain their view on the extent to which confidence figured in an important battle. Each had been through the mill on many occasions. Each had encountered the troublesome hours preceding a contest when their charge was fretsome, surly, on many occasions so uncontrollable, it was almost impossible to be in the company of the fighter.

It was on such occasions that the manager had to play his part in order to put his fighter in such humor that the worries of the fight would disappear, confidence would



James J. Jeffries, who gained self-confidence and a title after shoving Fitz around in dressing room.

be instilled and the fighter who was ready to tear things apart at the least provocation, was tuned down to calmness, stopped worrying about the bout and had regained his composure. To strengthen the confidence in a boxer and to shake and weaken the morale of his opponent is, or should be, one of the chief objects of the manager.

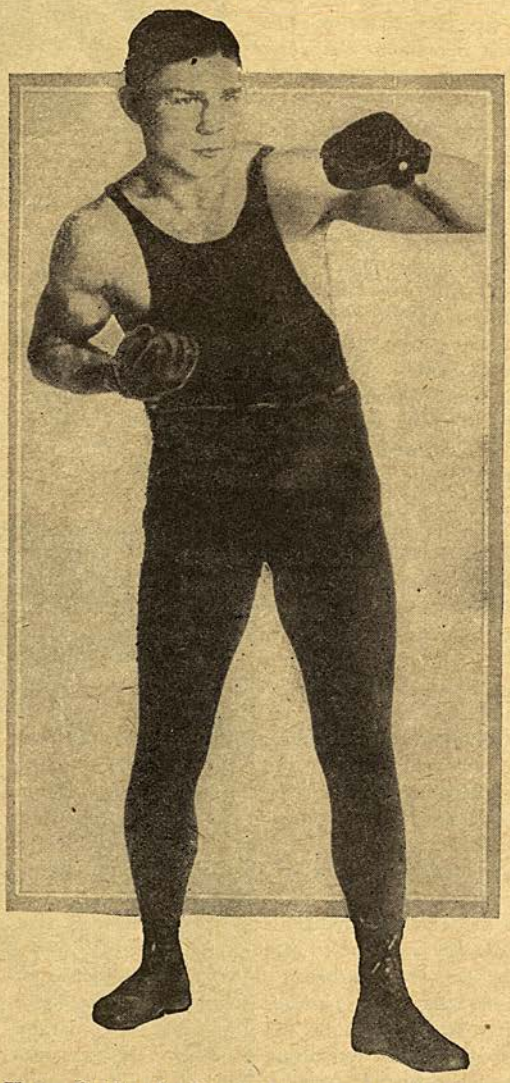
* * *

MILITARY tacticians understand the importance of cultivating the proper esprit de corps among one's own forces and breaking down the morale of the enemy. The attributes and essentials for victory on the actual fields of war are much the same as those which decide the bloodless battles on the fields of peace.

Leo P. Flynn, as shrewd a manager as ever handled a boxer, was placed in charge of Jack Dempsey when the Manassa Mauler decided to take a fling at regaining the world heavyweight crown from his conqueror, Gene Tunney.

The reason was simple to understand. Dempsey, in losing his title, realized that he still possessed his wallop but that he no longer could move about the ring as in his heyday. His legs had lost their suppleness. He tired quickly. In his opponent, he was again to face a master boxer, one of the best since Corbett whipped the great "John L." Gene was clever. He had a perfect jab. He had mastered the art of feinting. He had an overabundance of confidence in his ability to repeat his Philly victory and he figured he could make Dempsey miss often because Jack had slowed up to such extent that he almost had to shuffle along to meet his opponent.

All this was known to Dempsey. Leo Flynn, in an interview with me the day before the fight, remarked that Jack feared the worst. To encourage him, to perk up his confidence, Flynn and Bill Duffy, his other advisor, concocted the idea of having the Illinois Commission put into effect the "neutral corner" rule, which had been written into the Walker Law in New York many years before but had never been used. They called a conference and explained to Dempsey that since his legs were weak, they would make it easier for him should he be floored, by compelling Tunney to agree to the "neutral corner" rule whereby the fighter who scored a knockdown, would go to the farthest corner, thus giving his opponent a chance to get to his feet without having his rival close by to continue the attack.



Harry Greb, who fought boxing's best talent in several divisions always with the thought that he was their superior.

Recalling that in almost every fight that Dempsey had engaged, he stood on top of his opponent after a knockdown and without any interference on the part of the referee, Jack clouted his man into submission, this idea of Flynn's met with instant approval by Dempsey. He perked up in spirit and seemed to take on a new lease of life. When the conference with the Illinois Commission took place, contrary to expectations, there was no objection on Tunney's part to such a ruling. In fact, his nonchalance never left him. So confident was he that no matter what the rules he would retain his crown, that when asked for a statement on Dempsey's request he replied, "That's highly satisfactory to me. I have no objection, I'll let Billy Gibson and Jimmy Bronson, my handlers, take care of the details."

Little did Dempsey expect that he would score the knockdown that might bring him victory and when he did, he went back to the old stand—he stood over Tunney and refused to obey the rule he forced on the Commission and what is now ring history was recorded—"The long count."

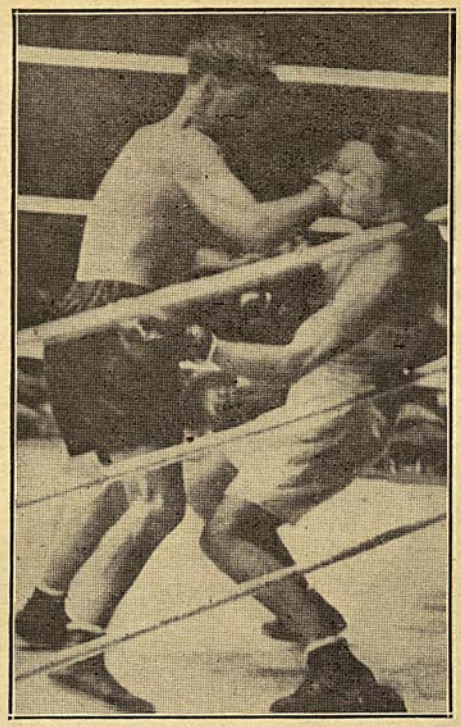
This is but one of many examples of the mental edge and the chief object of a manager to weaken the morale of an opponent and to bolster the confidence of his own fighter.

* * *

WHEN John L. Sullivan was matched with James J. Corbett, the manager of "Gentleman Jim," the wily Bill Brady, now the dean of theatrical producers on Broadway, employed many tricks of the trade to break down the confidence of the "Boston Strong Boy." Brady and Corbett played on Sullivan's feelings from the time that the Bay Stater left the north for the battle ground until he entered the ring, in fact even until after the contest had started. Stories ridiculing "John L's" ring prowess, his boozing, his lack of training, the cleverness of his youthful bank clerk opponent, all were used by Brady in the hopes of shattering Sullivan's morale.

The mental edge was all in Corbett's favor. He seemed not to have a worry. Self-confidence oozed out of him.

George Engle, who, as previously told, for a time handled the affairs of such stars as Harry Greb, Frank Klaus and Benny Leonard among others, informed me that in his long experience of upwards of forty years in boxing he knew few boxers who could tune their mind to the proper mental pitch for an important engagement as could Greb, Tunney and Leonard. "They never had a worry," said George. "Once a match was signed for them, they mapped out their plan of attack and on the night of the battle they entered the ring chock full of confidence. They didn't have to be told what to do."



"The Long Count" at Chicago when Gene Tunney's mental edge enabled him to weather the storm and carry on to victory.

* * *

WILLIAM BRADY was a master manager. He made certain that nothing was left undone to prepare his charge. More than any other mentor, he believed firmly in getting the mental edge on an opponent. When Jim Jeffries was to face Bob Fitzsimmons at Coney Island in a battle for the world heavyweight crown, Brady and his aides had a tough time keeping Jeffries in hand. He was surly in camp, seldom cared to have his friends for company and seemed to be so dejected that Brady began worrying about the outcome of the battle though he felt confident that the Jeffries he so well knew could turn the trick on "Lanky Bob" if only he could make the California Boilermaker relax and realize that he possessed all the assets of a great fighter, and therefore had a splendid chance to win the title.

Brady therefore held counsel with his staff and decided that what was most necessary was not to attempt to strengthen Jeff's faith in himself by talk but to break down the confidence of "Freckled Bob" and thus make Jim see for himself that there was no invincibility in Fitzsimmons. At the same time, Brady figured that he also had to do something to relieve the nervousness of the Boilermaker and to steady Jim's faith in himself. How to do that was a problem, but Brady solved it while on a hike through Coney Island.

As is known, Brady handled Corbett when he fought Sullivan and as already told he got "Gentleman Jim" to a point where he became so confident of his ability to whip "John L.," that he pleaded with Brady to wager heavily for Jim to win the crown. We all know what happened. Corbett shocked the fistic world by knocking out the great John L. Sullivan in the twenty-first round at New Orleans.

Jeffries was not so much of an egotist and on the day of the contest with Fitzsimmons he was shaky, sullen and nervous. Brady feared for the fighter. Words could not change Jeffries' demeanor hence action was necessary.

With Bill Delaney, his chief trainer; Jack Jeffries, Tommy Ryan and Ed Dunkhorst, all of whom had helped train the husky Californian, Brady after luncheon took a stroll to the club house to inspect the dressing rooms which Jeff and Fitz would respectively occupy. Brady moved the couch in Jeff's room, so that it would be the first thing to strike the eye as one entered. Then with Delaney to aid him, Brady went to the hotel to talk matters over with Jeff.

"Jim," he said, "Fitzsimmons thinks you are a big dub who has nothing but weight and heft and the papers say that Fitz in an interview declares he'll knock you out with the first good punch he lands. He will, if you don't perk up and realize that you are much stronger than he is and can hit as hard and take it better than he can.

"I had to give Fitz the idea that you were easy when we first arranged the match. He refused to sign so I had to play a ruse on him. I told him what trouble I always had in getting you to train. I conveyed the impression that you were flabby, had no confidence in yourself and that all I wanted was to be given a chance to get some money out of the match. Now he thinks all you have is size and bulk and he'll knock you out whenever he wants to.

"It's going to be the other way around, Jim," continued Brady. "You'll do the knocking out if only you'll do what I ask of you."

With that Brady outlined his plan to break Fitz's self-confidence and morale and to make Jeff more sure of himself. He decided to place fear in the heart of Fitz and here was his plan:

* * *

MARTIN JULIAN, Fitz's father-in-law, was to supervise the weighing in of Jeff and Brady figured that if he could start an argument with Julian, he could get Fitz out of his quarters to see what was up, and thus, for the first time, have "Ruby Robert" get a good look at the brawny, hairy-chested, powerfully built man whom he was to meet in a title bout that evening. Brady started to discuss the meaning of a "clean break" in a manner that compelled Julian to disagree.

"Well," shouted Brady, "if you don't know what a 'clean break' is, then get Fitzsimmons out and let him and Jeff settle the disputed point." Fitz overheard the argument and rushed out into the hall.

"What's up?" he demanded.

That's all that Brady wanted. He had coached Jeff how to handle the situation. He told Jeff to remain on his cot, stark naked so that his bulk, his hairy chest and his sinewy muscles would show to clear advantage. He also told Jeff to give Fitz a little shoving about when discussing the "break," so that the champ would get an advance taste of Jeffries' strength.

Fitz, hearing the commotion as Julian and Brady argued, threw open the door of Jeffries' room to discuss matters with him, and as he did, he suddenly halted as if struck by a thunderbolt. His face became ashen pale as he saw reclined on the cot, the burly form of his opponent. It was "Ruby Robert's" first sight of the challenger, and he was dumb-founded after all he had heard of the flabby, ill-conditioned heavyweight he was to face.

Brady didn't give Fitz much of a chance to think. He tossed a pair of pajamas to Jeff and then the challenger, following instructions, looked at the champ without batting an eyelash. Then with a scowl, Jeff remarked, "What are you doing here?" Brady started to explain, whereupon Jeff, again following the planned attack, remarked, "You talk too much, Brady, I can settle this in a jiffy."

(Continued on page 31)

How Tex Made His Start

Another Story on Rickard, the Man with the Golden Touch, Who Died Nineteen Years Ago

By NAT FLEISCHER

A DECADE ago, the man who succeeded Tex Rickard as the world's outstanding promoter, gained a foothold on that title when he successfully promoted his first world heavyweight championship bout, a contest in which Joe Louis knocked out James J. Braddock to win the crown. Today the Brown Bomber still reigns supreme after holding down the fort for a greater period than any of his predecessors. When he defeated Jersey Joe Walcott on December 5, 1947, in Madison Square Garden, he successfully defended his championship for the twenty-fourth time, a record that is certain to stand for many years.

But the man who made it possible for Louis to get to the top rung of the ladder, the man who guided him to fame and fortune, Mike Jacobs, is on the sidelines due to illness. For the first time in Joe's career as a champion, Jacobs failed to see him defend his crown. Though he owns the Twentieth Century Sporting Club and interests himself in the organization's activities, Uncle Mike's physical condition has compelled him to turn over to his subordinates the work which he at one time carried on efficiently in what has been termed by the sports scribes as a "one man organization."

In that respect Uncle Mike differed from the man who preceded him as the premier promoter—Tex Rickard. The difference between this great pair of promoters in their working methods, rested on the fact that Rickard always surrounded himself with excellent matchmakers and depended on them for the bouts that enabled Madison Square Garden to grow into the world's greatest boxing arena.

When it came to clinching contests that meant the expenditure of thousands of dollars, Rickard, unlike Uncle Mike, took into his confidence for advice not only his matchmakers and publicity head, Ike Dorgan, but even Mike Jacobs, who often helped finance Tex when in a pinch and several newspaper friends, among them Bill McGeehan, Walter Trumbull, Grantland Rice, Jimmy Dawson and the writer. That's why those who succeeded Rickard at the head of the Garden, found things running far more smoothly than the Twentieth Century Sporting Club is running without the guiding hand of Mike Jacobs.

* * *

IN OUR last issue, the story of Tex Rickard, the man who made Madison Square Garden famous as a sports arena, was told. It was nineteen years ago on January 6 last, that this great sports figure passed away in Miami. Stories innumerable have been printed on Tex's adventures, but never will the field be exhausted. There is always something new to be told about this colorful character to interest our readers.

THE RING owes much to Tex Rickard, for it was with his help and encouragement that this publication got its start with two of his aides—his treasurer, Frank Coultry, and his publicity director, Ike Dorgan, as officers and partners of the present owner. To keep the name of the rangy Texan before the public at this time when a Rickard is so badly needed by boxing, THE RING Editor has decided to publish in this issue another story on the career of boxing's greatest promoter of all time.

In Jack London's *Burning Daylight* there is a story of a young thoroughbred who crossed the Yukon in midwinter and had an awful time getting to his destination. His tale of *Burning Daylight* makes the hair stand on end. According to London, *Burning Daylight* shot a squirrel in the eyes and lived on its meat for three days. Then he hiked along until he got to the right place. He reached there flat broke, but before he got back to God's country, he had dug several million out of the ground, brought the gold back to San Francisco, opened a big office there, built a ferry line in opposition to another, married his typist and proved himself a regular guy all around.

* * *

THE story of Tex Rickard fits the Jack London picture. It is the story of another *Burning Daylight,* a regular fellow who crossed the Yukon just like the original one did, made his first grubstake there, came back to this country, made another stake on the Nevada desert, then came East to New York, took a lease on Madison Square Garden and made all hands sit up and take notice. His keen foresight, his judgment on what sporting men wanted and would pay to see and his gambling instinct enabled him to succeed where others had failed. Tex Rickard was his name, a name that has been embellished in Boxing's Hall of Fame.

Tex Rickard as he looked when he came to New York to become a promoter.

Forty-eight years ago, Rickard, then a young lad from Texas, reached Nome, Alaska. It was winter, biting cold, and he had an engagement to keep at Circle City, high up in the Yukon district. The country between Nome and Circle City is called the Yukon. It is a wide stretch of rolling plains, with lakes, swamps and peat lands and low ranges of hills near the side of isolated mountains. In summer it is a Garden of Paradise, but in winter it is a stretch of icebergs, deep snow and ice.

Further up the Yukon from Circle City are Dawson City and the Klondike gold district and one has to reach Circle City from Nome before getting to the gold country, Tex Rickard's objective. When Tex and his party reached Nome they were told it would be spring before they could cross the Yukon district.

But Rickard would have none of that. He had heard of a new strike of gold in the Klondike district and was keen to get there. He and his mates laughed at the idea of holding up their journey. Tex hired a guide, and each pulling a sleigh loaded with a 100-pound pack, off they set on their journey. When Rickard told the story he remarked that it was the toughest journey he had ever made. Often *(Continued on page 30)*

Wayside Tales *of the* Squared Circle

By THE VETERAN

OUT in Chicago there are many famous ringmen whose fistic deeds gained for each a niche in Boxing's Hall of Fame, among them one of the greatest lightweights of all time, Battling Nelson, the Durable Dane. Recently when Rocky Graziano and Tony Zale were billed for their championship fight in the Chicago Stadium, Bat Nelson was a frequent visitor at the Morrison Hotel, the headquarters of most of the army of visiting scribes. The former lightweight king took a keen delight in the fistic discussions, his interest in the sport in which he gained international fame being as strong today as it was when he was riding on top, the king of his division.

Sitting in the lobby of the hotel with several newspapermen we were greeted by the old warrior whose firm handshake was a reminder of the days when he was recognized as a clouting demon.

"I see where this fight, according to the papers, is going to draw close to $400,000. Whew! What a difference from my days when we had to battle in finish fights with the title at stake for sums that seldom were over the $25,000 mark."

The huge guarantee which Zale was to receive brought a laugh from Nelson, who, fine story teller that he is, kept the scribes listening intently as he told how he had entered boxing and then described his first pro battle.

"I was employed as a meat cutter in Hammond, Ind., not far from my home in Hegewisch, when a circus came to town. I was a pretty tough kid at the time and like most boys I wanted to see the circus so asked the manager for a job. I was willing to do anything. The manager got together a number of boys, including myself and had us carry water to the elephants for which we each were given a pass to the circus.

"I had gained quite a reputation as a scrapper in Hammond and when the boys

learned that Ben Wallace, the manager, had a fighter travelling with his circus and advertised him as ready to meet all comers, our gang got busy."

"'Why don't you meet him. You'll get a dollar if you can stay three rounds,' they urged.

"No one seemed to know who this fighter was, but as he weighed no more than about 145 pounds, I was willing to take a chance. One of the boys approached Wallace, told him what we wanted and he quickly consented.

"That night our gang occupied front row seats and my brothers, who didn't know of our plan, were among the mob. When I got up on the stage and was introduced to the audience, my brothers had a fit.

"Next I was introduced to the tough mug whom I was to fight. He scared me but I decided to go through with it. Just before we sparred off, Ben Wallace warned me that I would have to face the consequences if I was hurt and then ordered the band to play 'Down Went McGinty,' while the spectators roared with laughter. The announcer sang the song, then pointing to me, he roared: 'Bat Nelson, the Packing House Pride, will take his life in his hands by meeting Wallace's Ferocious Unknown for three rounds or less.'

"My opponent came out rushing while I stood flat-footed waiting for him. I caught him with my left and almost tossed him into the sawdust. Ben Wallace yelled at his Unknown, 'Don't let that dub beat you,' but before his warning was finished I whaled a terrific uppercut over the Unknown's heart. He was pawing for air, but he was game and soon made another rush at me. This time I caught a beauty on the chin, but Mr. Unknown forgot to get out of the way as I swung my right. It struck home on the button. Blood gushed from his mouth and he toppled to the sawdust dead to the world.

"I had knocked him out and had earned a dollar. Ben Wallace wanted me to join the circus at $50 per week, but my parents objected. My gang now sang 'Down Went McGinty and the Lights Went Out,' but this time Wallace's Unknown was substituted for Bat Nelson.

"That affair gave me my idea to make boxing my profession. Just ten years after this circus victory, I fought the first battle with Joe Gans for the lightweight championship of the world, September 3, 1906.

"Ten years doesn't seem long, but it made a big difference in the size of purses for me—from a dollar for the circus mill to $23,000 for the Gans fights. If Gans and I were to fight that championship today we would probably draw as much or more than the papers say Zale and Rocky Graziano will gross tomorrow."

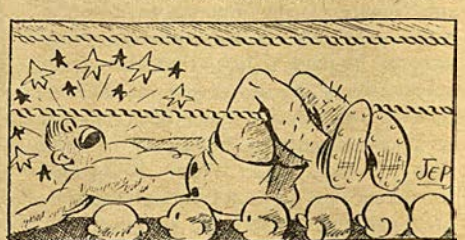
Times surely have changed! Who says the depression is on!

* * *

SHADES of Stanley Ketchel and Billy Papke! Real fighters, both of 'em. Great, thunderous hitters, the class of their time. Add to this pair the names of Jack and Mike Twin Sullivan, Joe Thomas, Hugo Kelly, Tony Caponi, Eddie McGoorty, Frank Mantell, Willie Lewis among half a dozen other stars, and you have the answer to the query why the middleweights of the past were superior to those of the present era. What has the division to offer today other than two outstanding ringmen, one of whom, Tony Zale, has seen his best days and is on the decline and the other is a slugger of the Ketchel school, Rocky Graziano. Go down the list of the ranking middleweights of today and here are the names that confront you—Jake LaMotta, Cecil Hudson, Bert Lytell, Marcel Cerdan, Steve Belloise, Major Jones, Al Hostak—any one of whom would have been caviar and champagne to those above mentioned, especially to the Michigan Assassin and the Illinois Thunderbolt.

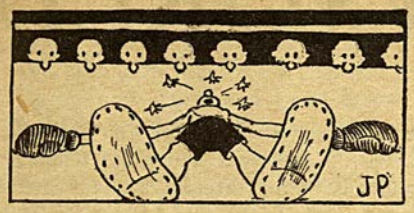
What Ketchel and Papke, Thomas, McGoorty and the Sullivan brothers could have done to any of the present crop! And Willie Lewis, only a welter, who fought middleweights with the same vim and skill with which he performed against men of his own class, was another who, rated with the ten top middleweights of today, would have held the honor position. I'm not one of those who gloats over the romantic past but when I receive letters asking for comparisons, I cannot help but dig deeply into the subject.

Stanley Ketchel's shift, aside from his hitting power, would have puzzled each of the present day stars and would have had them playing right into his hands. As for his clouting ability, he could drop a



heavyweight with either hand, as he did the great Jack Johnson. Papke, unlike Ketchel, had most of his power in his right and what a right hand wallop it was!

It will take many years before we de-



velop a school of middleweights and welters such as showed their wares before the public when Ketchel and Papke and Thomas were at the height of their fighting careers.

* * *

WHAT would you think of a fighter who engaged in battles not one of which went the limit? That is the record of Boshter Bill Squires, the Australian heavyweight champion of almost four decades ago.

Through 1904-05-06 Squires rampaged through the continent Down Under, scoring seventeen straight knockouts. Most of them came in the first or second round. Peter Felix, who had been the big shot before Bill appeared on the scene, was flattened three times before he gave up hope.

Then the bony, hard punching Squires came to America, bidding for a world championship, and was the betting favorite to whip Tommy Burns. Tom laid him among the sweet peas in the first round, and that started a string of defeats that was almost as remarkable as the chain of victories had been.

Bill fought nine times after running his K.O.'s to seventeen and was flattened on eight occasions. Burns turned the trick three times, as did Bill Lang. Jack Twin Sullivan and Jim Flynn also made Squires listen to the chirp, chirp of the birdies. The Australian's only victim in the last four dismal seasons of his career was Jem Roche, who was then hailed as champion of Ireland.

Eighteen knockouts and eight times knocked out! Offhand, the only topnotcher I can recall being even close to that record was handsome Bombardier Billy Wells. The British heavyweight champion went to the post forty-one times. He scored twenty-seven knockouts and won three decisions. He was knocked out nine times.

* * *

A. D. PHILLIPS, THE RING'S octogenarian scribe who died a few years ago, was a great admirer of Joe Choynski whom he knew well. He had seen Choynski in many of his fights and classified Joe as one of the best dozen fighters he had ever seen. Considering that Mr. Phillips died on his eighty-ninth birthday and had seen thousands of fights and fighters during his career, the honor paid to Choynski was indeed a very high tribute. Here is a story Mr. Phillips told about Choynski's battle with Kid Carter:

The arena of the American A. C. was rocking with excitement and the spectators were screaming all sorts of advice to Referee George Siler to stop the fight.

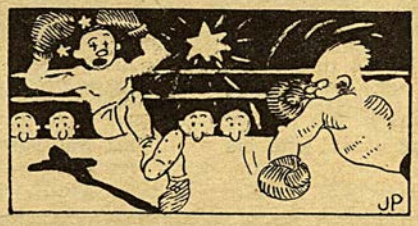
It was the first minute of the first round and Eddie Kid Carter, the Brooklyn Terror, his nose bleeding, mouth bloody and swollen, eyes almost closed, was staggering about the ring, vainly trying to find some way of dodging the flying fists of Joe Choynski. Joe kept shooting across blow after blow and then connected with the accuracy of a sharpshooter. In addition, the Hebrew heavyweight put tremendous power behind each wallop, and how they did sting his opponent!

Every impact of glove on flesh made the Carter boy sway and sag. It was a sight that was thrilling for those who love to see a slaughter and nauseating to those who deplore such sport.

The referee ignored the shouts of the spectators to stop the bout. A terrific right hand blow sank fist deep in Carter's belly. Eddie's knees sagged and, like a streak, the fast-shifting Choynski connected with a right hook to the jaw and down went Carter.

He was tangled in a heap. He rubbed his gloves over his ears to clear his muddled brain, and he got up just in the nick of time. Down again he went with another hook to the jaw.

The house stood on chairs shouting itself hoarse. Pandemonium reigned in the arena. Only Referee Siler was calm, as he usually behaved. Carter was floored a third time and Siler hesitated about letting the slaughter go any further. He got close as he counted off the seconds and took a good look at Carter. But Eddie got up and Siler



decided to let the bout continue despite the crowd.

Carter tottered to his feet. It looked like one more down and the mill would be over. The relentless Choynski, by far the greatest Jewish heavyweight of modern times, moved in close to end the butchery. Well it was ended, but in a most amazing manner!

Carter dropped his free right arm to his side, and then, with the little remaining strength he had, he swung his right glove, letting go of the rope just as Choynski got within range.

With a thud, the fist was brought up against the unguarded Choynski chin. Joe's head flew back, his body stiffened and then there was a crash that stunned the spectators as the body hit the floor just under the rope that only a few seconds before had given Carter his final support.

The bout was over! A badly butchered gladiator had turned defeat into victory, all through a chance wallop and carelessness on the part of the man, who, sympathetically, was anxious to put him out of his misery! The dazed Carter, not realizing what he had accomplished, stood against the ropes, holding on, while Referee Siler counted the doleful decimal. "Ten and out," shouted Siler and he held Carter's hand up in token of victory.

It didn't take Choynski long to recuperate. He left the ring by bounding over the ropes while Carter, still dazed, hardly able to walk, was supported out to his dressing room where he was still dizzy after Choynski had gone to his hotel.

Thus ended one of the greatest mills I've ever seen.

* * *

BACK on March 3, 1892, the people of New Orleans were treated to a fistic entertainment never before or since attempted anywhere. The new Metropolitan Club of New Orleans which was organized the previous month as an opposition organization to the famed Olympic Club, which had already staged two successful shows, decided to clash with the Olympic on the very night when that club had Bob Fitzsimmons booked to battle Peter Maher. There was bitter enmity between the directorate of each organization and the Metropolitan officials voted to break the backbone of the famous Olympic Club by billing a championship bout in opposition to the Maher-Fitz battle.

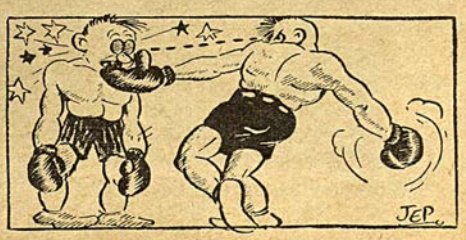
The New Orleans papers pleaded for the two organizations to get together, but without avail. Finally the "Mets" decided to concede a point. Its directors announced that if the Olympic Club would agree to stage the Fitz-Maher battle promptly at 7 o'clock then the "Mets" would hold off the bout between Tommy Ryan and Danny Needham until 9 o'clock so that ring-goers would be able to see the Olympic headliner and cross over to the other side of the street and attend the Ryan-Needham show. This was agreed upon and then the Metropolitan directors, fearing that the big attraction between Fitz and Maher would get the greater gathering, dropped Ryan from the card and substituted Jack Burke.

The Fitz-Maher mill was a furious one with Ruby Robert scoring a knockout in the twelfth round. Immediately after that bout was over, there was a mad rush for the exits. The crowd made a bee-line for the Metropolitan Club on the opposite side of the street and there saw Needham defeat Burke in ten rounds. For the first time the New Orleans papers had the complete fight by rounds of an important contest, this time the Fitz-Maher affair, on the streets in the first edition. It was a novelty for the fight fans.

JOE RIVERS, The Mexican Wonder

IF ever there was anybody who was entitled to recognition as an uncrowned champion it was Joe Rivers of Los Angeles. Rivers was a star as a feather and lightie. He was pushing his way to the feather title when, in 1916, he ran against a snag in the person of Johnny Kilbane of Cleveland, and was kayoed in the sizzling sixteenth.

Joe had his chance at the lightweight title against Ad Wolgast. In the thrilling thirteenth, both went down and out, and the referee gave his support to the champion. Rivers was an unusually hard puncher, and was of championship caliber, being far ahead of any lghtweight champion since Leonard, and the equal at least of Ad Wolgast, Bat Nelson and Willie Ritchie.

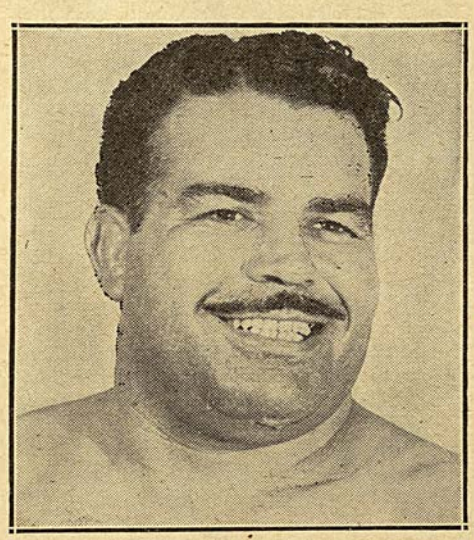


NEWS *of the* MAT WORLD

By "STANLEY"

THE New York State Athletic Commission has found time to put out a wrestling directive. The communique recently released decreed that a wrestler who throws his opponent out of the ring will be automatically suspended. The Commission points out that any wrestler who throws himself out of the ring will not only risk cracking his skull but will be suspended as well.

In our opinion the greatest thrill of the modern day matches is to witness a two hundred pound giant flying through the air and out of the ring. The wrestlers know that, and since the sport today is operated as an entertainment, they go the limit on tossing each other about and even out of the ring. The percentage of injuries to the number of times they take these trips through the ozone, is almost negligible. This department is sorry to see "out of the ring" wrestling killed in New York.



Ellis Bashara, former football star, now turned wrestler.

It seems wrestlers go on forever. Every month we run a story on some old-timer who has not been heard of in over a decade and here we find him again donning the tights for another spin in competition. The latest "relic" to hit the big time again is Daniel Boon Savage, the old time Kentucky hill-billy with the mass of whiskers. Daniel was going great guns in the thirties and he made a pile of money. Now at the age of 44, with his six feet four inches and two hundred and fifty pounds, Savage has returned to the mat. As soon as he gets into his stride he will be seen in all of the cities from Coast to Coast on the National circuit. It should be quite a show when Daniel meets Primo Carnera and little five feet five Tony Galento.

Savage entered wrestling in 1933 and he is proud to admit that he is financially set for life. He has a 120 acre farm in Crestview, Florida, where he will spend all his time when not on the road. A very colorful character who will go all out for a good cause, Daniel allowed his famous whiskers to be shaved off in a Houston, Texas, ring to raise money for British War Relief. The clipped hair brought $500. Savage says he has not shaved since that time and believe me he looks it.

Almost as famous as his whiskers are his ever present hound dogs who travel in first class style at the side of their master.

"Whiskers" says the best man he ever wrestled was Ed "Strangler" Lewis. "Lewis was rough and tough and could be belted around without getting hurt," uttered the big fellow. What he failed to say was that the Strangler could do a little belting in his own right and we can remember a few times when Lewis made Savage cry "uncle."

* * *

DURING the past few months this department has had several requests for the measurements of Frank Sexton. THE RING aims to please so here goes:

Weight, 240 pounds; age, 32; height, 6 feet 4 inches; chest (normal), 47 inches; chest (expanded) 51 inches; forearm, 17 inches; biceps, 19 inches; neck, 20 inches; thigh, 27 inches; calf, 19 inches. Ivor Remington, writing from Castle Rock, Colorado, in re the letter of Joe Marsh printed in this column recently, sends the following:

"I recall reading an article in THE RING in which you were quoting Joe Carroll Marsh from McMinnville, Oregon, in which he takes issue with some one who had said that B. F. Roller, prominent wrestler of several years back, rated Ed Lewis and present day wrestlers greater than the immortal Frank Gotch? I doubt if Roller is quoted correctly.

"This was particularly interesting to me because I saw most

Daniel Boon Savage, veteran grappler from the hills of Kentucky, who has returned to the mat after a long absence. Daniel will soon be seen throughout the country.

of the matches of the past and remember well the match between Roller and Gotch in Seattle for the championship of the world. Joe Carroll Marsh happened to be in Roller's corner that very night and this is what he saw. Let me quote from my scrap book of this match. From the Seattle *Times:*

Roller had beaten the great Farmer Burns, Fred Beall, Westergaard and others with ease with a famous scissors he had perfected. He expected to use this hold to beat Gotch.

"Our great Roller as fast as a flash, tricky as a fox, was blocked in his every move by the greatest wrestler this country has ever produced and he lost the match in straight falls in the greatest wrestling bout ever seen in the Northwest. Gotch won the first fall in 15:25 and the second in 21:54. Both falls came from the crotch and half nelson.

"Gotch gave Roller an awful gruelling until he was ready and as Roller wriggled on the mat Gotch clamped on a half nelson and crotch. He put the two holds together with absolute precision. It was just like two parts of a lock together and flattened Roller like an omelet.

"Roller's statement after the match was: 'Frank Gotch is the greatest wrestler by far that I have ever met and I rate him the greatest wrestler I have ever known. I seemed utterly helpless in his hands tonight but maybe a year from now after I get some special instruction under Farmer Burns and *Joe Carroll Marsh* I'll have a much better chance.'

"I like to pass this along as it very ably substantiates the statement of Joe Carroll Marsh to you recently about the great Gotch of the past. It certainly shows Marsh can speak with authority because 'he was there'. I second the motion that Gotch never has had an equal."

* * *

ELLIS BASHARA who, in 1933, was one of the nine All-American selections in football, started wrestling in Norman High School in Norman, Oklahoma, and finished at Oklahoma University where he was among the "All Big Six Heavyweight Wrestling Champions". He played professional football in Memphis and St. Louis in the American League.

In 1932 at Bloomington, Ind., at the National Wrestling Collegiate Tournament, he qualified for the Olympics held in Los Angeles. He turned professional in 1936 and has wrestled such men as Louie Thez, LeRoy McGuirk, The Duseks and Wild Bill Langston.

During the fifth and sixth War Loan Drives he donated his services as a wrestler on bond selling tours.

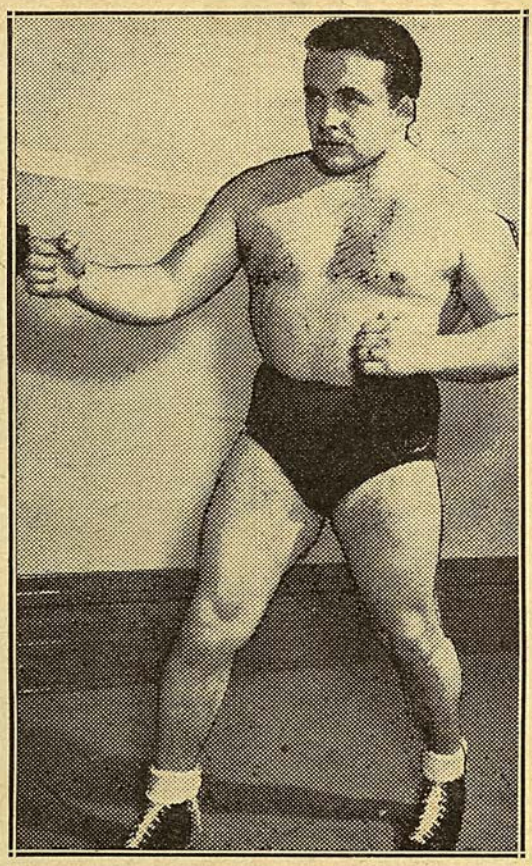
He is 5 feet 9 inches tall and weighs 219 pounds.

He is an expert at "flying tackles" and his favorite hold is the "upside spin from a body slam".

* * *

WRESTLING news from Hawaii; by Ted Yamachika—One of the classiest wrestlers now showing in Honolulu is Maurice LaChappelle. No more than a light-heavyweight, he has been taking on all comers, including heavyweights, and beating them with his lightning speed and extreme elusiveness. He has an amazing knowledge of the various holds and because of this knowledge he is able to break away from his opponent's grip with sensational agility. His specialty is the Indian death lock-surfboard stretch, rather complicated in nature, but very effective.

Also showing in Honolulu is another famous mat star, Ivan Kamaroff, a powerful Russian stylist, who recently put on a sensational battle with Maurice LaChappelle. Ivan has wrestled in various parts of the world and is internationally recognized as a clever and powerful wrestler with a great future. Honolulu fans are eager to see more of him.



Steve Kozak, popular Canadian star, who is cutting quite a place for himself in wrestling circles.

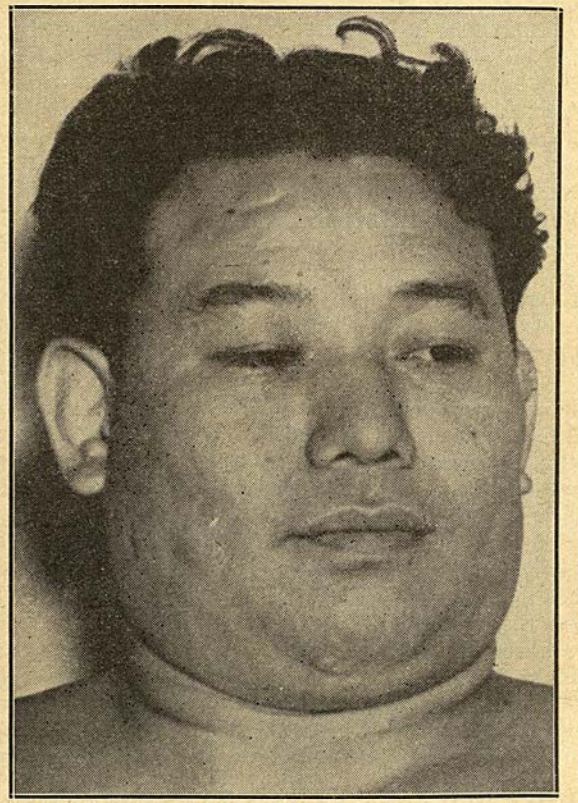
Filipino Pantaleon Manlapig returned to mat wars after an absence of nearly two months and is going great guns again. During his four or five months on the Islands he has defeated nearly every grappler of note and is awaiting the return of Hawaiian champion Ted Travis with whom he has been promised a bout with the title at stake.

According to reports received by promoter Al Karasick, Oki Shikina, former heavyweight wrestling champion of the Islands, is still wrestling in Chicago and in mid-Western rings. A great favorite of local fans, the promoter is dickering to get the former champion back in Honolulu.

Another wrestler developed in the Islands and now showing on the mainland is Zivko "Lucky" Simunovich. Zivko who used to be a Honolulu policeman is now campaigning in Los Angeles and other California cities and getting main-event billings.

With the reputation of being Canada's leading threat to international wrestling honors, Steve Kozak continues to be one of matdom's leading drawing cards in the Maple Leaf nation. Kozak, one of the younger crop, is a pleasing wrestler with an attractive style and a good knowledge of the sport.

This squat, sawed-off grappler, *(Continued on page* 31)



Oki Shikina, a fine wrestler, who is very popular in Hawaii. Promoters on the Islands are clamoring for his services.

"*The* CHAMPION DEADHEAD"

The Original One-Eyed Connolly Held That Title—He Was the King of the Gate Crashers, A Man Who Lived on His Nerve.

By CROSS COUNTER

ON CHRISTMAS DAY, 1943, the sports world received with surprise the report by the Associated Press that One-Eyed Connolly, king of the Gate Crashers, had decided to retire after forty-four years and become a chef. At the time, Connolly declared that he holds the world's record for seeing sports events of all kinds without as much as paying a sou for the privilege, and that in gaining his goal, he employed more tactics than any promoter ever dreamt existed.

From Saratoga Springs, where the announcement was made, to the four corners of the earth, over wires that crackled with the stirring message, came the news that there had passed from the spotlight of sport one of the most illustrious gate-crashers that a turnstile gargoyle ever had to cope with. After a lifetime spent in elevating to the dignity of an art, the work to which as a boy he set his mind, "One-Eyed" decided that he had brought it to such a degree of perfection that it no longer required his guidance. He decided to rest on his laurels and since that day he hasn't been seen at a major sports event in this country.

Many stories have been printed about the "One-Eyed" Connolly of recent years, but those who knew the original "One-Eyed," declare that the gate-crashing art was reduced to a science by the latter many years before the later "champion deadhead of the world" made his first appearance as a public character.

Connolly was a fighter back in the early eighties. He never got to be a champion, but did in some way get the mania for seeing championship bouts, sitting in the first row—without a ticket. The stories about the original "One-Eyed" could fill a book.

One night Connolly boxed Fiddler Neary at the Crib Club in Boston. Before the two entered the ring they made an agreement that Connolly was to "go out" in the first round. Neary, it was understood, was to box easily for a few moments and then put in an unexpected punch and drop Connolly.

Neary did his part well, too well, for he went along so slowly that Connolly, seeing a chance, shot in a punch of his own and dropped him cold.

Connolly then collected the purse, $150, and left the club. When Neary got out he went after Connolly, located him in Johnny Campbell's Woodbine saloon, and demanded that he give him part of the purse.

"My word!" said Connolly, "the nerve of you! Wanting me to split with you after I knocked you out."

The two almost came to blows, but Connolly hung on to the money, and he wound up by informing Neary that he was going into a back room of the saloon to sleep and not to bother him.

Neary then got his gang, explained the situation and suggested that they keep watch on Connolly, and when he was asleep they go through his pockets and take the money.

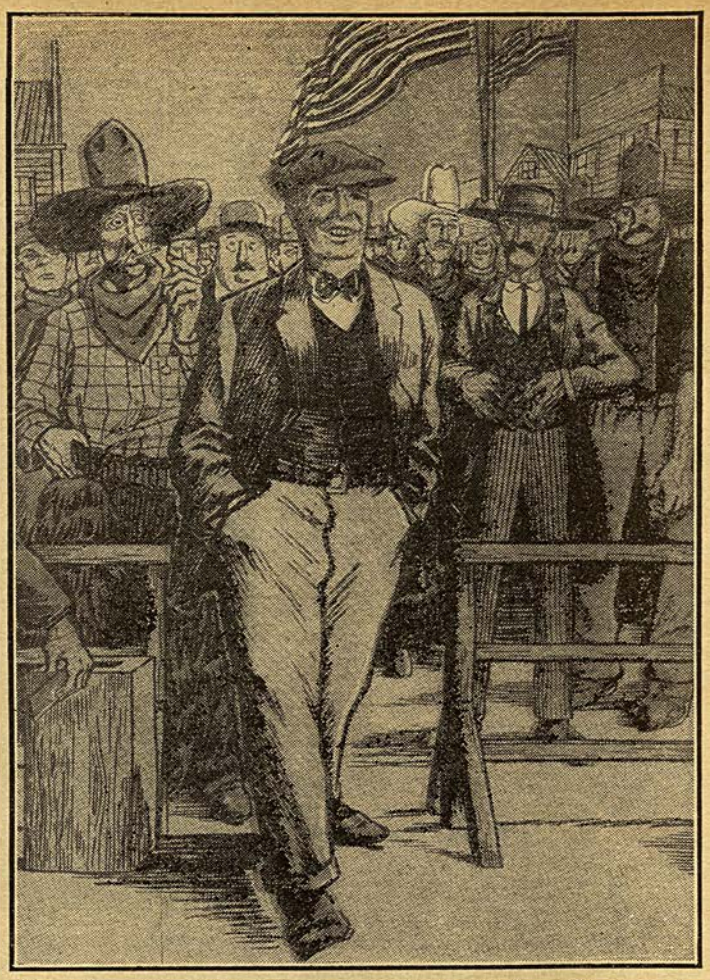
They watched for over two hours; every once in a while a member of the gang would pass through the back room and, on his return, reported that Connolly was not yet asleep.

The gang was still waiting when Connolly reappeared in the barroom and thanked the proprietor for having let him sleep so long without being disturbed.

Then Neary and his gang learned how they had been fooled. Connolly had slept on the side of his face with his glass eye on the upper side toward the ceiling. The gangsters seeing the glass eye staring at them naturally thought Connolly was awake.

* * *

BACK in 1887, relates the Professor, Connolly paid $15 for a ticket and traveled over one thousand miles to see the fight between John L. Sullivan and Paddy Ryan.



A smile and a little bravado got One-Eyed Connolly into the Fitzsimmons-Corbett battle at Carson City.

When he arrived at the fight Connolly found the seat he had paid for occupied by another fellow.

"Give me my seat," said Connolly.

"I'll give you nothing," growled the fellow.

"But I paid $15 for it," protested Connolly.

"I don't care what you paid," said the fellow. "I paid nothin' for it; but I got it."

So Connolly had to see the fight with his one eye from a back seat on the fence, and he swore that never again would he pay to see a fight—and he never did.

On that day John L. Sullivan won the heavyweight championship from Paddy Ryan and on that very same day, "One-Eyed" Connolly made the solemn vow that he kept to the end of his career. He also vowed that he never again would miss a heavyweight title go.

To say the least, he was quite successful, and without much trouble made all big bouts from the Sullivan-Ryan bout up to the time Tommy Burns was matched with Jack Johnson at Sydney, Australia, back in 1908.

The only thing in Connelly's way to crash the gate of the Burns-Johnson bout was about 11,000 miles of Pacific Ocean.

For a time it looked like Connolly was beat. Finally he got a job as a coal passer on a merchant boat that was bound for Australia.

He arrived in the Land of the Kangaroo on the afternoon of the Johnson-Burns show, hunted out Tommy Burns and passed in as one of Tommy's seconds.

Wanting to see Australia, he deserted the boat and crew.

When ready to return to the best country in the world, Connolly found it necessary to look up the American consul, who, after a lot of red tape, fixed him up for return passage, as an American stowaway on a slow boat at hard labor at the scant salary of 25 cents a month.

On arriving in San Francisco Bay, Connolly drew his little salary of 60 cents for the trip and walked into San Francisco. It was a hard trip, but Connolly was still champion of his class.

The stories as to how Connolly got into fights without paying are without number.

The day that John L. was to fight Jake Kilrain in Mississippi City Connolly approached "Bud" Renaud, the promoter of the match, and said:

"Supposing Booth and Barrett were playing and you were an actor and were flat broke, would you expect the manager to pass you in free?"

"I certainly would," said Renaud.

"Well," said Connolly, "these fellows are the Booth and Barrett of the fighting profession and I am a fighter and broke."

"You win," said Renaud, "go in." And thus Connolly saw the last big-fight under London prize ring rules in the U. S.

* * *

THE day that Sharkey was to fight Jim Jeffries at Coney Island there were so many persons trying to get at Sharkey with advice and everything that when we went to eat in a private room of Cohen's Hotel, Captain of Police Williams had two of his picked men stand at the door to keep people out.

Sharkey and Tim McGrath, his manager, thought they were alone, but when they looked up, there, looking over Tom's shoulder, stood Connolly.

"Blime me," he was saying to Tom, "eating roast beef! Why don't you eat mutton? That's what a fighter should eat—mutton!"

Sharkey, who was trained to the minute, and very irritable, jumped to his feet with an oath.

"I'll chew your heart out!" he roared.

Only the fact that McGrath jumped up too, and shoved Connolly out, saved him.

"How did you get in here?" snapped McGrath, and back came the answer, "I told the cops that I was Tom's private bodyguard and they told me to go past the police line."

Tex Rickard tried to give him the run-around at the Dempsey-Carpentier show. He looked up Tex a week before the show. Tex sent him to Ike Dorgan, Dorgan sent him to Leo P. Flynn and Leo directed "One-Eye" back to Rickard. Rickard refused to see him.

The day before the show things looked bad for Connolly. He was advised that Rickard was putting on a dinner for some foreign newspapermen at the Belmont hotel.

Connolly learned the time at which and the particular room in which the dinner was to be pulled off, and in some way got behind a curtain.

When Rickard and his big party of high muckey mucks arrived and sat down at the table, "One-Eyed" Connolly slid into a chair at the head of the table.

Rickard introduced him, excused him and gave him a ticket and he saw the Battle of the Century in his usual first row seat.

After the big bout Connolly set out for the Coast via Canada.

About four weeks later he arrived in Los Angeles. Fay Norton, sporting editor of the Los Angeles *Herald,* ran a story that "One-Eyed" Connolly was in town and would crash the gate at Jack Doyle's arena at Vernon that night.

Doyle, on reading the article said he wouldn't—AND HE DIDN'T.

On arriving in Vernon, Connolly met Jack Doyle and a deputy sheriff. Connolly rushed up to Doyle, who in turn said to the sheriff, "That's him. Grab him. I know him—he is ROY GARDEN."

The rube deputy grabbed poor Connolly and rushed him to jail. Needless to say "One-Eyed" Connolly saw no fight that night.

Roy Garden happened to be a bandit who was wanted for train robbery in California at that time.

After Doyle's show was over, Jack went over to the jail and identified Connolly—told the sheriff that it was all a mistake, and they turned Connolly loose.

"I did not crash Doyle's gate at Vernon that night," said Connolly, "but I will if it is the last thing I ever do."

Connolly made eight trips across the water to crash gates, four times to Australia. He crossed the American continent eighteen times.

Connolly was an English cockney and his accent was a beauty. He exaggerated it on almost every occasion when he was presented to strangers, though he could also talk with the brogue of an Irishman from Cork.

* * *

IT WAS when Squire Abington was in New York a number of years ago that Connolly first came into public view. The Squire, it will be remembered came over here with Charley Mitchell to help second Jim Hall in his fight at New Orleans with Bob Fitzsimmons. The Squire had money to burn and was a prince of good fellows on that account in the estimation of the sports.

Mitchell and Abington were drinking together in the Hoffman House, in New York City, one night shortly after their arrival, when the queer-looking fellow approached them. He wore loud, loosely-fitting clothes, a flat-topped light derby, red and white striped shirt and his face was of a deep crimson hue.

"Is this the Squire? Abington? Eh?" queried the queer one.

"The same!" ejaculated Mitchell. "Wot yer want, eh?"

"Bar boy!" cried the queer one to the immaculate drink mixer, "a cold basket of old Mr. Mumm's best wine for the Squire!"

"My good man," the Squire put in, "what name?"

"Connolly! James Connolly!" was the reply. "Sometimes known as 'One-Eyed' because—see!" And the queer one unhooked his left eyeball and rolled it around in the palm of his hand. Then followed a stream of language that made the Squire and Mitchell roar with laughter. Connolly called up some friends and the wine was soon gone.

"Bar boy!" yelled "One-Eyed," "keep the Squire's blooming goblet filled to the —— brim!" And the immaculate barkeeper was busier than ever before in his life.

"Bring the best cigars in the blooming house, ye know!" was Connolly's next order, and there was a shower of perfectos. When the party had consumed all the wine that was really good for them, "One-Eyed" gathered up a pile of checks that had been accumulating in front of him and lifting his head, he said:

"Squire and gentlemen, I have a blooming engagement wid an heiress and I must hurry away. Ta! Ta!"

"A sport," said the Squire, "and a great spender! A jolly good fellow!"

Connolly had no sooner disappeared around a screen than a bellboy approached the Squire's table. He handed a sealed envelope to Abington, which was addressed as follows:

To Squire Abington! Nothing but Money!
From James Connolly!

The envelope was hastily opened and was found to contain bar checks amounting to just $142.00. The Squire laughed and paid without a murmur.

* * *

IT WAS on John L. Sullivan's train to Carson City, upon the occasion of the Corbett-Fitzsimmons fight, that Connolly had a hot time. By fine nerve he had succeeded in working some big railroad man for a pass from Virginia City to Carson. Jack McAuliffe, former lightweight champion, was on the train and had with him Harry Peffers, a Negro fighter, who had no ticket between those points. When the train pulled out of Virginia City, McAuliffe said to Connolly:

"How did you get a ticket?"

"On me nerve, o' course," was the reply.

"Let's see it!" commanded Jack, and Connolly handed it over. McAuliffe promptly gave the ticket to Peffers and "One-Eyed" was in a stew. He pleaded with the two fighters in vain.

When the conductor came along Connolly tried to explain, but it wouldn't work. The train was stopped and Connolly was hurled off into a snowdrift. He was 25 miles from Carson City then, but it was not too far for "One-Eyed" to tramp it. He got to the ringside just in time to see the men put up their hands.

The beauty of this achievement was that "One-Eyed" succeeded in beating his way past Dan Stuart, a terror to deadheads, who ran the fight and charged admission to newspapers and the telegraph companies. The moment Stuart saw Connolly in line, he said:

"Connolly, you'll have to pay!"

"I've got a tip, Dan," was the *(Continued on page 34)*

Battle of Question Marks

(Continued from page 12)

with any of these, but his left handed style remained a mystery to O'Dowd to the end. Few champs have been as ridiculed as was Wilson, but he was always the master of Mike O'Dowd.

He won the middleweight title from Michael in Boston on May 6, 1920, in a big upset, and repeated the stunt against O'Dowd on March 17, 1921, in the old Garden in New York. Wilson's ring record was almost barren of outstanding achievement but he really had the "Indian sign" on Mike O'Dowd, a real good fighter.

Perhaps the Jack Delaney-Tiger Flowers matches don't quite fit into this category for both men were outstanding fighters but whereas boxers inferior to the Tiger acquitted themselves well against the French Canuck, the Georgia Deacon was always easy prey for Delaney's sharp punching. Back in the mid-twenties, Flowers, after a mediocre early career came up with a slapstick style of milling somewhat like Maxie Rosenbloom's which gained him victory after victory.

Only a middleweight, the Tiger confounded light-heavies and heavies alike with his rapid-fire attack and was a sensation. Therefore it came as quite a shock when the calm, cool, and collected Canuck, carefully biding his time, stretched the Deacon out cold in the second heat on January 16, 1925.

Flowers had been a heavy favorite. His manager, Walk Miller, just couldn't believe it had really happened and bawled to the world that his fighter had been "gimmicked." Calling Delaney's mentor, foxy Peter Reilly, the culprit, Miller claimed a slug had been palmed by Delaney and that had proven his man's undoing.

All this hullabaloo evolved into a return match two months later and this time poor Tiger was kayoed twice in a night. In the third round he was dropped and then it was claimed, hit again by Delaney while attempting to arise. Miller's screams of anguish resulted in a five minute rest for Flowers, the fight was resumed and Flowers was counted out in the fourth round. Few and far between were the boxers able to beat Tiger Flowers once he hit his stride back in 1924-1927 but Jack Delaney made it look simple.

* * *

FISTIC relations between the great Terry McGovern and Young Corbett paralleled the Flowers-Delaney duels. Nearly a half century has passed since Terry McGovern was in his prime but his fame remains evergreen. Many still name him the greatest of all boxers. He could beat everybody at his best but Young Corbett. Corbett was a fine fighter in his own right but there was only one Terry McGovern.

Notwithstanding this the Denver Boy was able to knock out the Brooklyn Terror on two occasions. The first of these, the fistic surprise of the century, took place at Hartford, Conn., on November 28, 1901, and McGovern's thousands of worshippers were flabbergasted when their idol was counted out in just two rounds.

Something must have been wrong they reasoned and a year later in San Francisco the pair went at it again. Corbett took much longer this time but the result was a knockout victory for Corbett.

* * *

A SURVEY of Harry Greb's amazing record reveals that the phenomenal Pittsburgher defeated most of the good heavies, practically all the light-heavies and middleweights of the period between 1915 and 1925. But along with the Gibbonses, Miskes, Levenskys, Tunneys, etc., the name of welterweight Soldier Bartfield pops up with puzzling regularity.

The soldier was only a little fellow, what was he doing in there so often with the great Harry Greb? The answer is he was doing plenty. Even as Greb's windmill walloping proved a stumbling block to much bigger men so did Bartfield's unorthodox style disconcert the former world's middleweight champion.

Barney Ross' highly successful ring career is almost free of losses. The Marine war hero, once he reached main bout status, dropped just three decisions in his years of campaigning against the world's best. Outstanding fighters Jimmy McLarnin and Henry Armstrong were two of the three who beat Barney. The third was Roger Bernard, a rugged willing boy out of Flint, Mich., an average performer but certainly not to be listed along with Ross or most of the men Barney defeated. Still, beat Barney he did, and Ross, a great return bout performer, never evened the score.

* * *

BETWEEN now and next June a lot of people will be wondering whether Jersey Joe is to Louis what Jadick was to Canzoneri, Meehan to Dempsey, etc., or has the Bomber seen the last of his great days. At times in the past year or so Louis gave the impression of being tired of it all, and in his recent training sessions for Walcott his longing for the golf links was evident. No longer young as fighters go, he is 15 pounds or so heavier than in his early championship days.

Inactive for the four years of the war Joe could well be over the hill. His competition, besides Walcott, having been limited to the Conn adagio, and the Mauriello quickie, there is still no way of knowing just how much of his one time prowess he retains.

It is obvious that Louis himself believes he came up with a "bad night." This would have been nothing new for Joe. Against Godoy, and Pastor the first time he met them, he looked little better than he did against Walcott and that was years ago. Even in his up and coming days Joe would come up with a bad one every now and then.

Pittsburghers who saw him against Hans Birkie way back in 1935 found little to get excited about. It's no disgrace for a fighter to look below par on occasion. All great boxers have come up with disappointers. It begins to appear that the public, in the majority, is inclined to string along with Louis and his "bad night" explanation since reports establish him as an early favorite in the odds, on the pending summertime set to.

Joe Louis has been such a great champion that most people find it hard to convince themselves that his throne may be tottering, preferring to believe that the old Joe Louis will be back in there again under that June moon next time. Whether this is just wishful thinking or not, the answer won't be known until the pair meet again in the battle of the question marks.

How Tex Made His Start

(Continued from page 23)

the snow was waist deep, yet he and his companions pushed on. According to Tex hundreds had perished in the attempt, yet he and his party finally reached their destination where they met a happy-go-lucky gathering of other prospectors and staked their claims.

* * *

THE Klondike was a gold mine for Tex and his mates, just as it had been for those who preceded them. In Circle City there were only about 500 gold seekers, but each had more gold than he could carry. "So rich was the ground that the red metal," said Rickard, "was lying around and no one tried to hide it. Its owners stowed it away in old shoes or buckets and waited for the spring and a chance to ship it down the Yukon to God's country."

Rickard soon tired of mining. He liked his gambling and saw a chance to reap a fortune by opening a gaming house. So he sold his claim for $175,000 and opened a joint in Circle City. There he had plenty of patronage and to add to the entertainment, he put on a few minor fights for his patrons. He ran everything on the level, as he did his boxing in New York, and when the gold fields got dry, Tex pulled his freight and with a few thousand dollars he set sail for Goldfield, Nevada, the newly discovered vein of gold out on the Nevada desert among the cactus, the sand dunes and coyotes.

With the money he brought from the Klondike, he opened a hotel at Goldfield and a barroom that never closed its doors, with games of chance on the side. His hotel made a mint, until some rival came along and built another one, a show place with marble floors and gold door knobs that very soon disappeared. The miners dumped these with their own gold when they had a sale. Then there came the time when, as in the Klondike, the gold veins went dry and something was needed to wake up the town, to put it on the map and Rickard again was Johnny-on-the-spot. He thought up a plan, sold his idea to his colleagues and he aroused the Goldfield natives from their apparent lethargy and came back with the fight for the lightweight championship between Joe Gans and Battling Nelson.

As told in the last issue, he offered Nelson $23,000 and Gans $10,000 to fight in Goldfield, irrespective of the decision and the fighters thought him crazy to offer such a big sum. They couldn't believe it, yet it was so, as Tex soon convinced them. He forked out the money in advance and Goldfield was put on the map. Then, having had a taste of the fight game on a big scale, he went out to conquer new worlds and our readers are fully acquainted with what he did. He commercialized the sport and brought boxing not only into the big money class but into the big patronage class.

News of the Mat World

(Continued from page 27)

who recently made his pro debut in Minneapolis a successful one, is a rarity in the wrestling world in that he has trod the mat in every recognized division from welterweight to heavyweight as an amateur and has held the simon pure title in each of these classes.

Packing some 250 pounds on his five-foot, six-inch frame, Steve has tremendous power. His short stature is a help rather than a hindrance as it gives him leverage. His many years as an amateur, 13 in all, have given him wrestling knowledge and ring savvy worthy of a veteran with a decade of professional experience. Kozak, who is 28 years of age, claims that wrestling is the only sport that ever has held his allegiance. He started under the colors of the Y.M.C.A. in Winnipeg and never left their banner until his recent professional debut. Bray Willy, former Dominion middleweight champion, who has been his teacher, claims Kozak is by far the finest wrestler ever turned out of Canada.

McCarney

(Continued from page 18)

"HERE is what McCarney thinks of Kid Lavigne: "Kid Lavigne was a great boxer, but a comparison of his style with that of Gans and the performances of the two, indicates that at their best, Joe was the Kid's superior. While Lavigne was a remarkably rugged, vigorous youngster and quick in action, he lacked the boxing technique of Gans. He relied more on his ability to withstand punishment and his own powerful blows for victory. While Lavigne earned many decisions on points because of his aggressiveness, he never succeeded in putting a boxer of first class skill down for the count. That's where Gans had it on him in addition to which Joe's cleverness was a big factor in making him so prominent.

"A glance at Lavigne's record proves the above case against him. Among his earliest fights were two with George Siddons, a clever though hard-hitting fighter. The first engagement lasted 77 rounds and was declared a draw. The second bout went 55 rounds and also was a draw. In each Lavigne gave a remarkable performance but the cleverness of his opponent offset the Kid's hitting powers and he was unable to do much damage to Siddons.

"The same was true with every clever boxer whom Lavigne tackled. Noteworthy examples were furnished by Young Griffo, the clever Australian; Kid McPartland, who was a hard man to reach; Jimmy Britt, clever Californian, and Frank Erne, the parlor boxer. When Lavigne fought Britt and Erne, he had lost much of his speed but when he faced Griffo and McPartland, the Saginaw Kid was at the zenith of his career and was as full of life as a wildcat.

"The bout between Griffo and Lavigne took place at Maspeth, Long Island, and went 20 rounds to a draw. In every round Lavigne was the aggressor. The Michigan boy would rush out of his corner and start swinging with both hands at the elusive Griffo.

"Griffo would step out of range or walk close in and let Lavigne's gloves come around the Australian's neck. At other times Griffo would duck and try as Lavigne did, he never could corner the Australian phenom or land an effective punch. All the time this was going on, Griffo was striking Lavigne in the face with jabs and hooks at which the Kid merely grinned. At the close of the twentieth round, Lavigne was fighting as hard and fast as ever while Griffo was there as cool and collected as if he were seated in a comfortable chair.

"The referee decided that the Kid's aggressiveness was a set-off to the clever defense and the advantage that Griffo had in the matter of clean blows and called the bout a draw. In this bout as in others, the Saginaw Kid proved ineffective in the face of clever boxing.

* * *

"THIS was accentuated later when Lavigne fought Kid McPartland in a twenty-five round bout. McPartland then was at his best and so was Lavigne. That battle was a repetition of that between Lavigne and Griffo with the exception that Lavigne got the decision in reward for his persistent aggressiveness. Most of McPartland's victories were gained by a heavy left-handed jolt to the body, but the Saginaw boy was tough as an oak plank and no damage was done to his solar plexus region.

"Lavigne next tried a different style fighter in Jack Everhardt, a slow, sturdy fellow with little science. Everhardt lasted twenty-four rounds although the Kid had the better of the milling from the start.

"The Saginaw scrapper next tackled Wilmington Jack Daly, a clever fellow who also possessed a good wallop. Against him, the Kid could do little damage and the decision was a draw after twenty-five fast and furious rounds. Lavigne's fast pace began to tell on him and he was defeated for the lightweight title by Frank Erne on July 3, 1899. Erne gained the decision at the end of twenty rounds of good fighting. In discussing this fight with Frank recently, the former lightweight king remarked:

"'It was a pleasing battle, but Lavigne didn't do much damage to me. My cleverness offset his wild rushes and many of his punches never landed with the force they really carried. I had the Kid groggy in the seventh round. I tried hard to down him but though I hit him with everything I had and put all my power behind my attack, I couldn't even get him down on one knee, so tough a fighter and courageous a battler was he. I must have tossed punches for at least half a minute before the bell came to the Kid's rescue, but they had little effect on him so far as forcing him to quit was concerned.'

"There you have first-hand data on Lavigne by the man who beat him for the title.

* * *

"THE fight that gave Lavigne his greatest reputation, was his handicap match with Joe Walcott, recently described in detail by Dan Daniel in his old time series in THE RING. In that fight, it will be recalled, Walcott stipulated that he would knock out Lavigne in fifteen rounds, in a bout in which each was to scale 133 pounds ringside and there was to be a wager of $500 on the result. Walcott failed to knock out his opponent and was close to a kayo himself at the end of the fifteenth frame.

"Both men were terribly punished and neither recovered from the effects of his beating for weeks afterwards. Walcott insisted after the first that Tommy O'Rourke, his manager, had him use drugs to make the low weight, and that this affected his fighting. Regardless of the outcome and the excuses, the bout went down in ring history as one of the most brutal of its period. It was one in which each gave a remarkable exhibition of gameness and displayed wonderful powers of resistance.

"They came no greater than Kid Lavigne. The lightweight division could well use a duplicate of the Saginaw Kid to bolster the sport today.

"Gans—Leonard—Lavigne—what a great trio!"

The Mental Edge

(Continued from page 22)

With that Jeff grabbed Fitz and started to explain what he thought the interpretation of the rule on a "clean break" was. Fitz, unprepared, found himself pushed around the room like a baby. Jeff wound up by giving the champ a shove against the wall that made Bob's jaw sag and a look of bewilderment swept over Fitz's face. It was a crestfallen Fitz who left the room and though Brady knew that the champ was one of the greatest heavyweights of all time and was dead game and a powerful puncher, Jeff's manager realized that he had broken the spirit of the title holder, had instilled confidence in Jeff, and that at least now he could expect the Californian to fight for all he was worth to win the title.

Brady's maneuver had acted like a tonic on Jeff.

"Shucks," he exclaimed when all was over, and he had shut the door of his dressing room, "why he ain't half as strong as Tom Sharkey. I licked Tom and I can lick him!"

It was a great fight, a truly wonderful bout, that Fitz put up, but what happened in the afternoon had licked him. His fighting heart put Fitz through eleven rounds of terrific fighting and he gave and withstood terrible punishment before he went down for the full count.

That was one of the greatest examples in ring history of what the mental edge meant in boxing. Fitz had it but Jeff stole it from him to win the world heavyweight crown.

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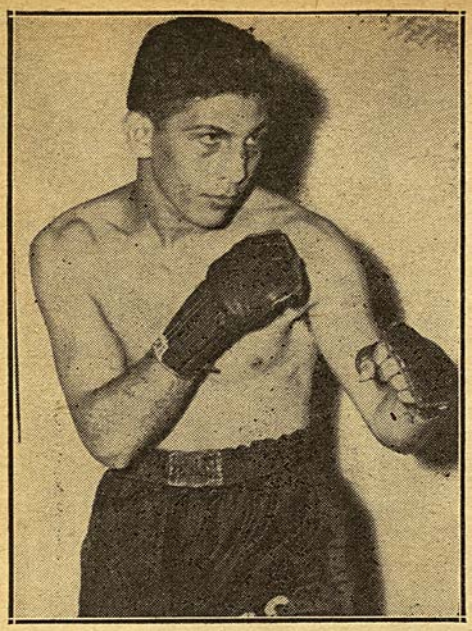
By HARVEY THORNE



Solly Cantor, lightweight from Toronto, Canada, who is rapidly gaining recognition.

THE fistic scene is at low ebb in so far as the present talent is concerned but the harvest during the new year should improve by the younger lads who are proving themselves breaking into the spotlight.

SOLLY CANTOR

An up and coming lightweight formerly of Toronto, Canada, who now resides in Paterson, New Jersey, Solly Cantor, is one of the better prospects of the younger crop.

A featherweight in his first fights Solly has developed into a lightweight. With seasoning the Canadian should give the top notchers plenty of trouble. A snappy puncher who mixes his lethal wallops with boxing savvy, Cantor looked good in his last Madison Square Garden appearance in which he outboxed Lou Castrillo.

In twenty-four professional contests Solly has lost three bouts. A liberal sprinkling of knockouts fattens his victory belt with kayoes over Al Lynch, Larry Tozzi, Joseph Ciaromella, Leroy Swain, Tommy King, Pete Mirabello, Herbie Johnson (twice), and Fred Nelson. Among others, he holds wins over Kid Carson, John Johniken, Eddie Germaine, Jerry King, Joe Poccia, Grady Wilson and Nat Harden. His losses were to Billy Hawkins in his third pro bout and to Anthony Viserto and Joe Poccia in a return match; Solly won the first one.

Tex Pelte is guiding the lad's ring destinies.

* * *

ROY TAYLOR

Roy Taylor, New York light-heavyweight, another of the lads doing well, who has also campaigned under the cognomen of

Roy Taylor, New York light-heavyweight.

Leroy Taylor, is a Negro battler with muscle to spare as attested by his string of knockouts. With seventeen professional bouts under his belt the ebony leather pusher has tasted defeat but once; that to Henry Hall, the solid chunk of man from New Orleans who has fought Bert Lytell over ten rounds; Billy Grant twice, with the honors even, and has crossed the mittens with that cagy oldster Holman Williams.

The fistic son of "Father Knickerbocker" has chalked up eleven kayoes and five decisions to round out his pro record.

Among those who have been taken by Taylor are Tee Hubert, Langston Dennis, Johnny Rice, Bob Barrow and Jimmy Holden.

Roy is co-managed by Pete Mauriello and Al Campbell.

* * *

BERT LINAM

The "Toy Bulldog" is the handle tacked on to Bert Linam by his Austin, Texas, admirers and they have every right to feel proud of the welterweight who is rapidly gaining fistic recognition.

A possessor of a prodigious wallop Linam has defeated some of the best men in the South, including Kid Azteca, Baby Yucatan, Ben Evans, Johnny Dabbs and Enrique Lopez. He is easily Texas's outstanding fighter of the year.

Only twenty-one years of age Linam throws 'em with both hands, beating down his opponents' defenses and allowing them little time to employ any of the finer arts.

In his last ring appearance he decisively took the nod over the veteran Kid Azteca in a ten-round beak buster. A dispatch on the fight had it: "Linam carried the fight to Azteca all the way and simply had too much on the ball for the cagy Kid. He rocked Azteca repeatedly with solid rights and lefts, and seldom gave the kid room or time to use his flashy stuff."

The popularity of Linam's style is easily gleaned. He has shown on four occasions in Dallas and three in Austin in the past year. Repeat performances by popular demand.

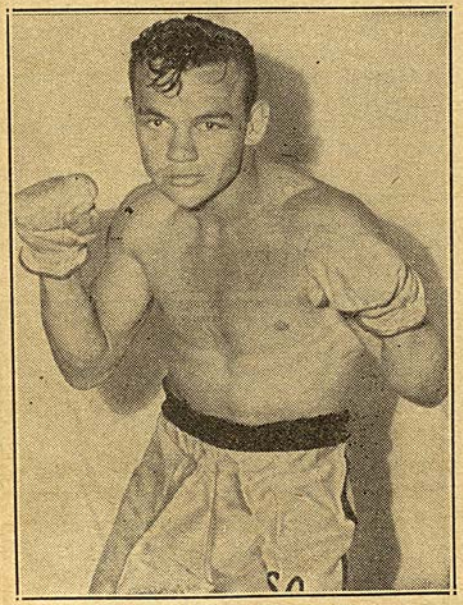
* * *

BERT HORNBY

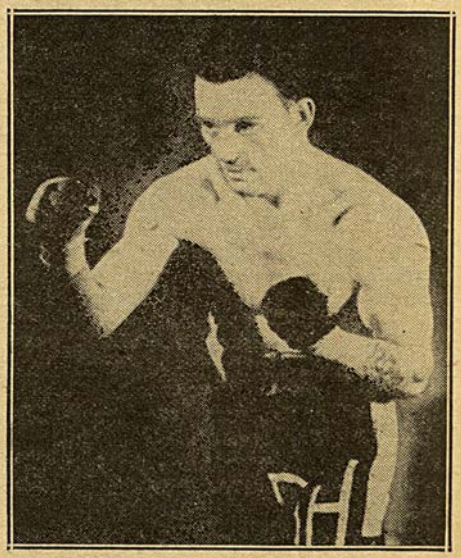
Eager for a return match with Billy Thompson, British lightweight champion, who recently defeated him, Bert Hornby, one of England's better 135-pounders, is planning an invasion of the United States shortly. Hornby and his manager, Tony Vairo of Liverpool, feel that a few months of campaigning in American rings would prove invaluable to Bert in tuning up for Thompson.

Hornby has been a consistent winner in British rings during the last two years. One of his best performances was to halt the sensational knockout streak of Vic Manini by handing the London walloper some of his own medicine.

The Bolton belter also has knocked out such experienced boxers as Gerry Smyth, Wally Downes and Paddy Dowdall, and has punched out decisions over Dick Levers, Billy Barton, Jackie Grimes, Johnny Russell, Johnny Ward and the Spanish veteran, Francisco Peiro.



Austin, Texas, calls welterweight Bert Linam its "Toy Bulldog."



Bert Hornby, hard-hitting English lightweight, planning an invasion of American rings.

Louis and Walcott Fight for N. Y.

(Continued from page 4)

Mike, who is in Miami, over the telephone a while ago and his voice sounded strong. He is coming along fine.

"Meanwhile, I am in this office, and I am doing the best I can to do my part in lifting boxing.

"The mobsters are not around here. The door to this office is open at all times. The identity of every man having business with me is open to everybody. There are no sinister characters dodging in here, furtively.

"I try to make the best possible matches. I think we do okeh. Considering the limited material at hand.

"However, conditions are improving. Some fine new material has developed. Within a year you will see a vast change in the character of cards.

"There was nothing wrong with the LaMotta-Fox fight. And I was delighted when Commissioner Eagan made that announcement and exonerated Jake."

* * *

"NOW, boxing and matchmaking are not my business. I am a lawyer. I was thrown into this by an emergency," Strauss vehemed.

"However, having got into this, I am working just as hard at it, as I ever worked at my law. I want to prove myself. And I want to help the game.

"What will we do when Louis hangs up his gloves? Well, that is a problem. But, you know the way of the world. No man is bigger than the game in which he operates.

"Losing Louis will be a terrific blow to boxing. But, that's what we said when Jack Dempsey moved out of the picture, that's what we said when Gene Tunney retired.

"One champion moves out, a new one arises, and quite often the man who succeeds to the title turns out to be phenomenal.

"There is no doubt that Louis brought into the game things which he, and only he, could offer. Perhaps he is the greatest heavyweight the game has seen."

That Louis means what he says when he insists that his second fight with Walcott will be his last is accepted by all those in the boxing know.

If Louis is whipped, he will not cry out for another shot at Jersey Joe. And if Louis wins, he will step out an unbeaten champion, leaving the field open for Walcott and the rest.

It will be recollected that Tunney quit the ring unbeaten. His move at first was regarded as a serious blow to the sport.

However, the sport proceeded to prosper as opulently as ever, and heavyweight competition soon produced more thrills than it had been thought capable of producing with Gene out of the picture.

Yes, Joe Louis means it. It will be the champion's last fight,—right in little old New York, with Jersey Joe Walcott.

* * *

WHEN Louis meets Walcott, there will be powerful popular support for the challenger. This will stem not only from the belief of so many thousands that Walcott beat Louis on December 5, but also from the fact that it will be the present champion's last contest.

Thousands of fans will figure that, since Louis is leaving the arena for good, it would be nothing more than justice if the Jersey heavyweight achieved the succession.

However, there will be thousands of fight devotees who will root hard for Louis to wind up his career in a blaze of glory. I, for one, would like to see it that way. And I believe that it will be that way.

There have been deals in the past. The champion passing out seeing to it that he got a piece of the champion moving in.

But I am confident that there will be no such skullduggery in the case of Joe Louis.

Louis is a prideful man. Those two trips to the floor on December 5 hurt him very much. He is determined to wipe out memories of these poignant experiences with a clean victory, a clean knockout.

If Louis trains for this last one, if he throws all his determination into this final effort, he will wind up unbeaten.

Retiring unbeaten would not be a new experience. Tunney did it. Jim Jeffries did it, only he permitted himself to be talked into coming back. And when he made that comeback, he was belted out by Jack Johnson.

Others back in the days of heavyweight antiquity left the ring still champions, still unbeaten.

It would be fine if this great fighter Louis enjoyed a similar experience.

Nat Fleischer Says:

(Continued from page 15)

rounds to three.

The lighter Clevelander, recognized in boxing circles as a spoiler, played the part of a cutie by outboxing Tandberg easily in the first four rounds two of which he gained by a wide margin. He made the Swede miss punches, flounder in attempting to toss them and peppered Olle's face repeatedly with straight rights. It was only occasionally that the visitor sunk some body punches at close range but so weak a hitter is he that they made very little impression on Maxim. Neither, as a matter of fact, can hit though each is powerfully built and that was attested to when the bout ended and each left the ring with not a mark other than a few red blotches from the constant mauling tactics employed.

Though Tandberg was rated third best heavyweight for 1947, based primarily on his victories overseas, the most important of which was scored over Baksi at a time when Joe was the Number One contender, his poor display in the Garden eliminates him as a contender. With his twenty-nine pounds advantage over Joey, Tandberg was expected to do much better than the performance he gave. That he failed, was due to the fact that he cannot fight. He once appeared in Chicago in a Golden Gloves international tourney in which he represented Sweden and his work against Maxim was a reminder of his days as a Golden Glover.

I saw him perform in Chicago and noted little difference between the Tandberg of that period and the Olle who was making his Garden debut. His right to the body then was his best asset and it still is but carries little snap. It is ineffective against a well trained man.

He was wide open in the Chicago tourney and he continues to be wide open as a professional. He telegraphed his punches as a simon pure and has made no progress in correcting this fault as a pro.

In short he hasn't a thing that should enable him to become a contender for the world heavyweight title which apparently is his goal. He might as well quit now as to waste his time and take severe shellackings from even our poor crop of heavies.

Talk about his ever clashing with Joe Louis or Joe Walcott, is folly. He would be a sorry sight in a contest with either. Likewise against half a dozen other of our ordinary heavyweight contenders, Olle simply doesn't fit. He's handsome and should retain his good looks by quitting while the quitting is good.

* * *

THOUGH the decision was divided, with Charley Shortell voting 5 to 4 and one in favor of the visitor and Referee Eddie Josephs and George LeCron giving Maxim the verdict, 7 to 3, there could be no doubt but that Maxim won the fight. Though a colorless heavyweight who lacks a punch, he did enough to offset the little body punching of his opponent. He outscored, outhit and outsmarted the Swede with rapid, though light hitting punches. Joey's left hook and right jabs found their mark repeatedly.

When at close range he also tied the visitor in knots, thus preventing him from using his best blow, the mid-section hook. The decision should have been unanimous, based on the crowd's roar of disapproval when Harry Balogh, after reading Referee Josephs' card, turned to Shortell's score in Tandberg's favor before giving the deciding vote of LeCron which brought rounds of applause.

Gene Tunney, commenting on Tandberg's debut, remarked:

"I was unimpressed. He's big and handsome but as for fighting Louis, he had better not think of it. Louis would kill him."

Gene's thoughts were directed in the same channel as the majority of those who had gone to the Garden to see how good Tandberg is based on the great publicity he received following his fight with Baksi and his trip to America to convince us that he was a logical contender for a world heavyweight title bout next summer. Perish the thought!

In only three rounds did Tandberg gain a slight edge. The only time he jarred Maxim was in the second with a powerful right to the jaw that hurled Joey against the ropes. In the fifth, seventh and eighth rounds, which Tandberg won, he did so because of his aggressiveness. In all other rounds he displayed an awkwardness that was a reminder of the heavyweights usually seen in Golden Gloves bouts.

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"The Champion Deadhead"

(Continued from page 29)

ready response. "I don't want to get in, but as you'se bein' me friend, I come ter tell yer dat dere's goin' ter be trouble. Two of the dead-shots here is sore 'cause you ain't let 'em in. I heard 'em say dey was goin' to shoot yer block off. Now, Dan, I'll stan 'ere and when I sees 'em comin' I'll holler and you can duck quick. Eh?"

"Go in," said Stuart, wearily. "Go in. It's no use talking. Go in."

* * *

IT WAS in Chicago later that Parson Davies ran a big show. Connolly was turned down hard at the doors and was wild with rage. The police threw him around until his clothes were torn from his back and he was bleeding from the nose. Davies was deaf to all entreaties, and finally got into the ring to introduce the boxers.

"Gentlemen," began the Parson, smoothly, "I take great pleasure—"

Crash! A paving stone came through a skylight and struck the floor in front of Davies. The latter made a hurried exit from the ring.

"It is 'One-Eyed' Connolly's card," said he. "Tell him to come in." Connolly was soon at the ringside, a little the worse for wear, but contented in the thought that he had carried his point.

On his way to the proposed Jeffries-Ruhlin fight at Cincinnati, Connolly hopped off a fast train at Buffalo at night. He was almost frozen and his face was black with cinders.

"One-Eyed" saw a glimmering light just outside the railroad yard and he made a beeline for it. It was a saloon and behind the bar was a citizen of the bulldog type who started back and reached for a bludgeon as Connolly entered.

"Hello, sport!" was "One-Eyed's" greeting. "Hello!"

"Who th' hell are you?" growled the tough citizen.

"D'yer gamble?" asked Connolly.

"Wot, wid youse? G'wan!"

"Why, old boy, o' course with me! I've a new game, ye know! I'll roll me eye for the drinks!" and Connolly unhooked the left optic, rolling it 'round in his right hand. The tough citizen's hair stood up straight and he yelled:

"Wot d' hell d' yer mean?"

"Why, gent, I'll roll the blooming eye on the bar, d' yer see, and if its pupil's up, the drinks is on the house and if its pupil's down, why, sport, the drinks is on me! It's a new game! Eh?"

"Go ahead!" snarled the bartender. Connolly promptly spun the eye on the bar and it whirred around top fashion. The bartender watched it narrowly and as it began to wobble he noticed that the pupil was underneath!"

"Yeh beat!" the bartender blurted. "The pupil is underneath."

"Wait a bit, me good fellow!" and Connolly smiled pleasantly. The eye wobbled and finally was on the point of stopping when the pupil bobbed up and finished on top!

"I told you to wait!" said Connolly, as he restored the eye to its socket. "I'll take a little whisk!"

"Yer'll take nothin' but a wallop in der jaw," roared the tough man. "You've got a loaded eye dere and yer can't work me. Git!"

"But you cannot know me, kind sir!" ejaculated Connolly. "I am 'One-Eyed' Connolly and I'm on the way to the fight at Cincinnati!"

The change that came over the barkeeper was miraculous. His face fairly beamed. He took off his apron, adjusted a big diamond in his shirt front and carefully brushed his hair. Then he put on a silk hat and a light overcoat. Extending his right hand to Connolly, he said:

"Connolly. I'm dead! Welcome to Buffalo! For youse der best in der town and anything on der calendar." He took "One-Eyed" out to see the sights and the latter had a royal time.

"One-Eyed" Connolly was a real character, the greatest "macer" as the English call a "moocher," that the fight game ever had, but he was a very amusing fellow, and he was missed when he died about thirty years ago.

A CORRECTION

In our Annual Rating of Boxers we listed Charley Fusari as being knocked out by Tippy Larkin in the ninth round whereas it should be the reverse, Fusari knocked out Larkin. Also Ernie Vigh is listed as a welterweight. He should be in the middleweight class.

The name of Pat Comiskey was inadvertently left out. He belongs in fourth place, between Baksi and Lee Q. Murray.

Notice to Our Readers

Those who sent in money for the book "Max Baer, the Glamour Boy" and had their money refunded, will be able to buy this book at the end of the month. We are having it reprinted.

A Day for Dublin

(Continued from page 17)

the chance to win the title, fully realizing what a tremendous box-office asset it would mean to him in the United States.

But Siki, definitely no business man, and probably well loaded down with liquid enthusiasm at the moment, agreed to the 75-25 split for winner and loser.

Harris then rented the Dublin Scala Theater.

* * *

THE signing of Siki was the least of the problems confronting Harris and McTigue. Their real headaches were only starting.

Those were rugged days in Ireland. The Black-and-Tans were overrunning the country, and they flatly disapproved the match, threatening to shoot McTigue and everybody concerned with the show.

To make it practically unanimous, the rival forces, the rabid Sinn Feiners, also voiced, in no uncertain terms, their violent objections to the bout.

But McTigue and his associates refused to be discouraged. They insisted on going through with the promotion, come what may.

Probably no championship bout ever has been staged amid more fantastic conditions. Spectators walked to the theater between rows of guards, and were searched for firearms before being allowed in. Armored cars loomed around corners. Machine guns poked their menacing noses from points of vantage.

Throughout the fight itself, the fans divided their attention between the proceedings in the ring and rumors that a battle had started outside the theater. At one point panic almost swept the arena when a bomb exploded in the street.

But the scrap went its full 20 rounds, with McTigue receiving the decision and the light-heavyweight title.

It was, indeed, a day for Dublin to remember!

(A complete story of the McTigue-Siki bout is graphically told in the chapter on Battling Siki, Volume 5, "Sockers in Sepia," in Nat Fleischer's interesting series on all-time Negro greats of the ring, "Dark Dynamite."

Title Naturals

(Continued from page 9)

There seems to be considerable doubt, however, that the bout ever will be held. The belief is prevalent in Britain that Paterson no longer can make the weight without seriously injuring himself. But the British Boxing Board of Control has given Jackie until March 31 either to meet Monaghan and settle their argument, or definitely waive his claim to the title.

Regardless of what eventually develops in the Monaghan-Paterson controversy, the one emerging with the championship will not lack for serious opposition. Britain and Europe are fairly cluttered with good little fellows. Probably the best of them is Mustapha Mustaphaoui, young Algerian, who recently whipped the veteran Emile Famechon in Amiens for the French title.

Another strong challenger is Dickie O'Sullivan, English youngster, who also has beaten Famechon as well as the Belgian veteran, Raoul Degryse, in London rings.

The United States also promises to have substantial representation in any future flyweight title discussions. Alfredo Chavez, rugged Los Angeles Mexican, and brother of featherweight Carlos Chavez, established his right to recognition by his showing against Paterson in a non-title affair in Manchester.

Chavez boasts the distinction of being probably America's only flyweight; certainly the only one worth mentioning. Because of the dearth of 112-pounders in this country, Al was in a state of practically continuous unemployment. So he headed for Europe, where the abundance of little fellows promised him a busy schedule.

Chavez didn't look for a soft tune-up at the start, though he certainly could have used one. He hadn't fought in 10 months—since meeting bantamweight Tsuneshi Maruo in Honolulu—but despite the long layoff, the traveling from Hawaii to California to New York to England, and the attendant changes in climate, he opened his European campaign against the likes of Paterson.

Not quite sure of himself, Chavez played it cautiously during the first half of the bout, and that lost for him. Once he cut loose, he handed Paterson a thorough drubbing, and had Jackie on the canvas, utterly exhausted, when the final bell clanged.

But, getting back to the original theme of this breathless document: From the present outlook, it looks as though 1948 will be an industrious year, indeed, for the various fistic champions.

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Joey Maxim Is Fighter of Month

By THE RING EDITOR

BOXING took a shellacking during the past month due to weather conditions and the holiday. Many shows were called off including about ten in New York. Only a few of the top ranking fighters got into action, among them Lee Q. Murray and Tommy Gomez in the heavyweight division; Tony Janiro and Steve Belloise in the middleweight; Ray Robinson, Gavilan Kid and Tippy Larkin in the welter ranks and Willie Pep, Charley Riley, Manuel Ortiz, Jackie Paterson and Peter Kane in the lower sections.

Robinson successfully defended his crown against Chuck Taylor in Detroit, and again proved that he stands by himself in his division. Pep trimmed Alvara Estrada and Pedro Biesca and stopped Lefty LaChance in his tune up bouts for his title defense sometime in February. Riley added to his prestige as a featherweight contender by winning from Miguel Acevedo.

Manuel Ortiz, world bantam champion, made his long journey to Manila a successful one by trimming Tirso del Rosario in a fifteen round bout in which the title was at stake. For an off month, the champs at least were active.

The biggest upset in the heavyweight division was the defeat of Olle Tandberg by Joey Maxim in Madison Square Garden where Olle made his U.S. debut. Olle proved a keen disappointment. By his defeat, he dropped from the high place he had gained by scoring over Baksi overseas at a time when Baksi was our Number One contender for Joe Louis' crown, out of the ratings. Maxim advanced a few pegs through his win and Tommy Gomez went up higher because of his knockout of Fidel Arciniega.

Several changes in the ratings were necessitated in the lightweight division due to the retirement of Bob Montgomery. Rudy Cruz has moved up to second place and Billy Thompson to fourth. Terry Young, making an excellent comeback, has been placed ninth.

Another newcomer is the Mexican Lalo Gallardo who defeated the kayo conqueror of Tony Mar, Luis Argelles. His only defeat last year was at the hands of Ernesto Aguilar. He scored 13 victories against good talent.

Ralph Zannelli's victory over Johnny Greco earned him the number four spot in the welter division and dropped Johnny to the tenth post.

The brilliant record of Jackie Darthard, regarded by many sports critics as the outstanding prospect for 1947, has finally gained for him recognition among the elite. He has joined the ranks of the ten rated fighters and has been placed in ninth position.

The fight between Tony Janiro and Laverne Roach, which takes place as we go to press, will decide whether Tony or Roach is entitled to tenth spot among the middleweights. On past performances, Janiro has been allotted that place for this issue since the result of the fight was unknown at press time.

The announcement by Fred Apostoli of his retirement, eliminates him from the ratings as it does Montgomery in the lightweight class.

The Heavyweight bouts: Lee Q. Murray knocked out Shamus O'Brien, 1. Teddy Randolph upset Nathan Mann, 10. Jackie Cranford stiffened Bernie Reynolds, 2.

Phil Muscato defeated Billy Grant, 10. Tony Bosnich whipped Pat Valentino, 10. Tommy Gomez returned to Madison Square Garden to kayo Fidel Arciniega, 2. Billy Myers stopped Ritchie Sands, 9.

Freddy Beshore outfought Tommy Garland, 10. Jackie Lyons knocked out Sanders Cox, 10. Gino Buonvino whipped Gene Gosney, 10. Duilio Spagnola kayoed Jim Lake, 5.

Angel Sotillo decisioned Roy Thomas, 8, and kayoed Red Applegate, 4. Kid Roscoe whipped William Brown, 4. Alfredo Lagay defeated Melvin McKinney, 8. Harold Guss chilled Marty Marshall, 2. Ben Rusk stiffened George Washington, 2. Roland LaStarza put Fred Ramsey to sleep in 4; and whipped Luther McMillan, 6.

Don Mogard defeated Girard Wyatt, 4. Barney Metten kayoed Reuben Cornish, 2; and Zeke Brown, 1; but was stopped by Carmine Vingo, 2. Bill Hardy kayoed Bo Bogard, 1. Hubert Hood beat Charley Riggs, 6.

Henry Flakes kayoed Bob Garner, 5. Lonnie Clark kayoed Jack Fisher, 5.

Light-heavyweight contests: Dick Wagner shaded Reuben Jones, 6. Johnny Bassett beat Al Zappala, 6. Frankie Anderson stopped Al Henley, 2.

Bennie McCombs outscored Bob Amos, 10. Art Swiden beat Verne Mitchell, 8. Ralph Regan stiffened Coolidge Miller, 3, and Bill Boyland, 2. Marvin Williams kayoed Eddie Boden, 4. Dan Bucceroni stiffened Jimmy Long, 3.

Henry Holley defeated Tony DeMicco, 6. Harold Johnson whipped Kid Wolfe, 8. Julie Leonard stiffened James Accord, 2.

Al Johnson stopped Frankie Best, 6. Henry Hall outscored Ted Lowry, 10. Phil Berman stopped Hastings Wise, 1.

Middleweights fared as follows: Tony Janiro defeated Meyer Siegel, 10. Steve Belloise defeated Tommy Bell, 10. Roy Miller whipped Charley Banks, 10.

Jackie Darthard knocked out Jerome Frazier, 5. Jack Snapp defeated Bobby Volk, 15. Herbie Kronowitz edged out Jimmy Mangia, 8. Doc Williams nodded Buddy Farrell, 8. Remo Polidori outscored Paul Perkins, 10.

Henry Chemel won over Charley Early, 10. Cocoa Kid kayoed Ray Barnes, 6. Gene Farland stopped Indian Gomez, 6. Art Towne nodded Eddie O'Neil, 8, but lost to Henry Brimm, 10. Alex Buxton twice knocked out Ritchie Sands, 10 and 3, but in turn was beaten by Ritchie's brother, Dave Sands, 12.

Dave Sands also knocked out George Allen, 9. Dick Turpin outpointed Ron Cooper, 8. Bill Dooley decisioned Mike Santonino, 6.

Joe Danos knocked out Orville Bitney, 5. Jackie Burke knocked out Buzz Brown, 8. Ken Stribling defeated Frank Lacy, 10. Jerry Hemminger was disqualified in the seventh heat of his bout with Johnny Walker.

Rocky Castellani whipped Lenny Mancini, 10. Jim Walters defeated Ted DiGiammo, 6. Eric Best halted Bobby Hughes, 3. Charlie Dotson was stopped by Al Wright, 6.

Dick Callahan stiffened Johnny Johnson, 1. Walter Cartier halted Jimmy McDonough, 3. Leo O'Gara knocked out Bob Jenkins, 1. Leroy Coleman whipped Eric Best, 6. Joe Taylor beat Otto Christie, 8. Charley Zack defeated Tony Masciarelli, 8.

Jimmy Bull knocked out Baby Sims, 1. Tom McKeagney won over Eddie Guarino, 8. Jimmy Cidone beat King David, 4. Andy Russo drew with Bill Giovani, 4. Herman McCray nodded Don Ellis, 6.

Joe Danos whipped Jimmy Lee, 10. Herbie Morris knocked out Nick Melli, 2. Richard Dallas beat Lew Perez, 4. Wylie Burns outscored Tiger Wade, 10. Jimmy Taylor stopped Charley Chaney, seven.

Ray Kelly stiffened Bobby Hughes, 5. George Small defeated Jules Rinaldo, 8. Bill Williams kayoed Jerry Cunningham, 2. Joe Jordan decisioned Ray Solomon, 6.

Bobby James defeated Lew Perez, 4. Angel Chavez kayoed Jack Brockell, 5. Bob Murphy chilled Billy King 2. Chick Musgrove kayoed Spencer Coleman, 9.

Danny Rosati was disqualified in the 5th round of his bout with Jesus Lamela. Jackie Burke defeated Mel Brown, 10. Joey DeJohn halted Chet Vinci, 7.

Welterweight bouts: Ray Robinson knocked out Chuck Taylor in the 6th round of a title bout. Gavilan Kid drew with Buster Tyler, 10. Ernie Roderick retained his British title by outscoring Eric Boon, 15. Beau Jack defeated Frankie Vigeant, 10, and Billy Kearns, 10, and then kayoed Jimmy Collins, 2.

Tippy Larkin halted Ernie Petrone, 5; and outscored Pete Manchio, 10. Ralph Zannelli won over Johnny Greco, 10. Yrgo Piitulainen beat Cyril Gallie, 10. Jackie Wilson whipped Bobby Yaeger, 10.

Johnny Dabbs halted Tommy Ciarlo, 8. Rex Murphy defeated Tommy Ward, 12; but was defeated by Ward in return bout, 12. Rocco Rossano stiffened Nava Esparza, 1. Vinnie Rossano drew with Norman Rubio, 10. Alf Sands chilled Tommy Johns, 2; but was outpointed by Jack Bridges, 12.

RING RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

Ending January 10, 1948

Heavyweights (Over 175 pounds)	Light-Heavyweights (Not exceeding 175 pounds)	Middleweights (Not exceeding 160 pounds)	Welterweights (Not exceeding 147 pounds)
World's Champion Joe Louis	World's Champion Gus Lesnevich	World's Champion Rocky Graziano	World's Champion Ray Robinson
1—Joe Walcott	Ezzard Charles	Tony Zale	Gene Burton
2—Elmer Ray	Archie Moore	Bert Lytell	Tommy Bell
3—Lee Q. Murray	Billy Fox	Marcel Cerdan	Bernard Docusen
4—Pat Comiskey	Freddie Mills	Steve Belloise	Ralph Zannelli
5—Joe Baksi	Tommy Yarosz	Jake LaMotta	George Costner
6—Tommy Gomez	Dave Sands	Al Hostak	Tippy Larkin
7—Joey Maxim	Lloyd Marshall	Major Jones	Gavilan Kid
8—Turkey Thompson	Bob Foxworth	Anton Raadik	Beau Jack
9—Bruce Woodcock	Billy Smith	Jackie Darthard	Aldo Minelli
10—Phil Muscato	Billy (Chicken) Thompson	Tony Janiro	Johnny Greco

Lightweights (Not exceeding 135 pounds)	Featherweights (Not exceeding 126 pounds)	Bantamweights (Not exceeding 118 pounds)	Flyweights (Not exceeding 112 pounds)
World's Champion Ike Williams	World's Champion Willie Pep	World's Champion Harold Dade	World's Champion Rinty Monaghan
1—Enrique Bolanos	Humberto Sierra	Peter Kane	Dado Marino
2—Rudy Cruz	Sandy Saddler	Jackie Paterson	Maurice Sandeyron
3—Freddie Dawson	Charley Riley	Luis Galvani	Monito Flores
4—Billy Thompson	Jose Baby Gonzales	David Kui Kong Young	Dickie O'Sullivan
5—Buddy Garcia	Henry Davis	Luis Castillo	Mustapha Mustaphaoui
6—Maxie Docusen	Miguel Acevedo	Bunty Doran	Raoul Degryse
7—Johnny Bratton	Carlos Chavez	Armando Puenti Pi	Emile Famechon
8—Jesse Flores	Harold Dado	Fernando Gagnon	Spider Tymms
9—Terry Young	Chico Rosa	Tsuneshi Maruo	Taffy Hancock
10—Lalo Gallardo	Jock Leslie	Joe Cornelis	Jackie Bryce

Bobby Ruffin drew with Ruby Kessler, 10. Fitzie Pruden won over Nat Harden, 8. Roman Alvarez defeated Dorsey Lay, 8, but lost to Johnny Williams, 10. Jimmy King whipped Tony Riccio, 8. Bobby Zollo outfought Joe DeMartino, 10. Livio Minelli outpointed Frankie Cordino, 8; and lightweight Johnny Bratton, 10.

Eddie Thomas stopped Willie Wimms, 3. Shamus McCray took the measure of Billy Kearns, 10. Tiger Flowers beat Al Michaud, 10. Charley Milan kayoed Joe Poodles, 7. Jackie Cooper beat Lennox Dingle, 8.

Nick Mistovich won over Sid Haber, 6. Andy Drachmas stopped Joe Martino, 4, and beat Bob Williams, 6. Walter Stevens kayoed Billy Murray, 6, and Mike Saad, 5.

Mickey Tollis drew with Ken Bailey, 12. Phil Burton drew with Willard Hogan, 6, and beat Danny Ruggiero, 10. Freddy Menna won over Paddy Young, 6. Buddy Holderfield kayoed Charley Harris, 2. Hy Melzer beat Tony Bardoni, 4; and Jose Maya, 4.

Sid Haber outmauled Jorge Estrada, 8. Charley Elliott knocked out Jackie Hogan, 2. Baby Beau Jack finished Billy Napier, 3. Jesus Lamela won on a disqualification over Danny Ruggiero, 4. Al Moran won over Sel Hamilton, 8.

Charlie Smith kayoed Jimmy Sauer, 1. Bobby Burton won over Charlie Lagor, 6. Dom Sinibaldi drew with Al Michaud, 8. Willie Atwood kayoed George Baltieri, 1.

Sonny Levitt knocked out Jim Nickers, 2. Vince Angelo nodded Joe Paris, 4. Eugene Hairston whipped Danny Robinson, 6. Carl Taulman stopped Earl Shaw, 2. Bobby Rosado whipped Eddie Holtz, 6.

Eddie O'Tash and Barney Taylor drew in 4. Emil Evans drew with Jimmy Watson, 6. Ted Murray chilled Sid Oliver, 1. Chuck Ross stopped Tony Manos, 1.

Malcolm Gaines decisioned Jimmy Swan, 6. Lorenzo Johnson defeated Clyde Diggs, 4. Sol Levitt won over Frank Formichella, 4. Pete Diaz chilled Leon Hooks, 1.

Angelo Morganti beat Bobby Rosado, 6. Tony Falco whipped Frankie Abrams, 10. Henry Jordan won over Joe Curcio, 8. Tony Rose chilled Bill Delaney, 1.

Dave Andrews stopped Roger Whynott, 6. Oswaldo Silvo won over Gene Smith, 8. Edwin Steen licked Eddie Marcus, 10. Jimmy Sanders defeated Jimmy Cone, 8.

James Colbert outscored Vince Angelo, 4. Jim Wilson kayoed Ken Isaacs, 5. Harold Sullivan chilled Billy Paul, 4. Mike Duffy kayoed Lou Paul, 1. Don Williams stopped Jim Aexander, 1.

Al Mobley nodded Laurie Buxton, 10. Sammy Sullivan knocked out Johnny McLaren, 2. Eddie Moniz won over Fernando Trinidade, 10. Paddy Young flattened Ralph Walton, 1. Ross Anzalone decisioned Willie Odom, 8.

Billy Kearns drew with Shamus McCray, 6. Vic Cardell chilled Bobby Grant, 4. Freddy Menna outscored Mike Santonino, 8. Vince Foster halted Freddie Archer, 9. Chico Pacheco whipped Pete Manchio, 10. Otis Graham defeated Phil Burton, 8.

Lightweight contests: Rudy Cruz outpointed Jesse Flores, 10. Joey Angelo took a 10-round decision over the former lightweight king Bob Montgomery. Arthur King defeated Phil Terranova, 8. Mickey Tollis knocked out Roy Treasure, 10; and drew with Ken Bailey, 12. Willie Beltram stopped Frankie Rubino, 4.

In the December issue we listed Dave Castilloux as knocking out Bobby Garcia in 3 rounds. This was an error. Garcia had his last fight on January 28, 1947, when he dropped a 6-round decision to Buddy Jackson.

Eddie Giosa drew with Maxie Shapiro, 10. Terry Young kayoed Bobby Plant, 6. Del Flanagan whipped Tim Dalton, 8. Paulino Montes knocked out Chuey Figueroa, 1. Richie Shinn nodded Tommy McGovern, 8. Stan Hawthorne outpointed Paddy Dowdall, 10; but Paddy beat Peter Fallon, 10.

Billy Thompson stopped Bert Hornby, 6. Joe Brown knocked out Joey Bagnato, 1. Tommy Barnham defeated Billy Barton, 8. Santa Bucca defeated Doug Ratford, 8.

John L. Davis halted Dave Hernandez, 4. Nick Stato defeated Johnny Juliano, 10. Jimmy Sulla whipped George Knox, 8. Stan Hawthorne whipped Paddy Dowdall, 10; and Billy Barton, 10. Jimmy Warren stopped Jimmy Joyce, 5.

Sammy Mastrean stopped Cappy Benton, 8. Jimmy Corti decisioned Jerry Mekler, 8. Reuben Rivers licked Eddie Hudson, 10. Tony LaBua took the measure of Bernie Bernard, 8.

Frank Butler halted Marcel Pacheco, 6. Earl Huff whipped Pedro Firpo, 10. Tommy Wells licked Bobby English, 10. John Eddington whipped George Martin, 4.

Sonny Boy West beat Biff Jones, 10. Donald Murray defeated Mario Marino, 6. Tony Riccio beat Florient Desmarais, 10; and Roy Andrews also licked Florient Desmarais, 10. Charley Cabey Lewis nodded Leroy Willis, 8.

Tommy Barton kayoed Jimmy Jury, 4. Ted Davis nodded Harry Lassain, 8. Herbie Freeman outscored Joe Poccia, 10. Bill Downing beat Manny Torres, 6.

Al Starling beat Dino Bleta, 6. Del Flanagan whipped Freddie Latson, 8. Charlie Baxter kayoed Domaso Collazo, 6. Louis Moekel drew with Oliver Cobbins, 4. Baby Beau drew with Danny Williams, 6. Billy Gillard was disqualified in the 6th round of his bout with Al Gaultieri. Gaultieri then beat Jimmy Varretta, 8.

John LaRusso won over Joey Belfoire, 10. Del Flanagan kayoed Marion Rhoten, 2. Del Cockayne stopped Bud Cotty, 2.

Prospects of the Month

Heavyweight—James Connolly, Dorchester, R. I.
Light-heavyweight — Dan Bucceroni, Philadelphia, Pa.
Middleweight—Steve Klepeis, Clifton, N. J.
Welterweight—Bob Sandberg, Rockford, Ill.
Lightweight—Ray Coles, Great Britain
Featherweight—Tommy Reed, Philadelphia, Pa.
Bantamweight—Vic Eisen, Buffalo, N. Y.
Flyweight—Taffy Hancock, Australia

Jimmy Simms stopped Bobby English, 2. Tony Fery kayoed Mickey Maguire, 6. Fox Williams stiffened Gene Salisbury, 2. Sixto Lostardo knocked out Nick Arcuri, 2; and beat Al Smith, 4. Willie Russell took the measure of Ace Miller, 10. Bernie Dowd outscored Jesse Griffin, 4. Mannie Torres nodded Bill Feener, 4.

Enrique Bolanos whipped John L. Davis, 10. Bobby Rosado stopped Billy Simmons, 2. Bobby Polowitzer chilled Emlo Lugo, 2. Tommy Stenhouse stopped Garmento Roberti, 3. Tony Riccio stopped Florient Desmarais, 6. Herbie Freeman beat Vince Callahan, 10. Ace Miller nodded Talmadge Bussey, 10. Harry Lassain beat Calvin Smith, 8.

The featherweight bouts: Willie Pep trimmed Alvara Estrada, 10; stopped Lefty LaChange, 8, and outpointed Pedro Biesca, 10. Charley Riley was a winner over Miguel Acevedo, 10. Harold Dade nodded Manny Ortega, 10; and Star Navan, ten.

Jackie Graves nodded Joey Dolan, 10. Chico Rosa was a winner over Bayani Garcia, 10. Jock Leslie whipped Angelo Ambrosano, 10. Ray Famechon defeated Josef Preys, 10; and Frank Williams, 10. Jean Richard chilled Vic Young, 10.

Jimmy McAllister took the measure of Willie Roache, 8. Chili Cantero halted Davey Red Allen, 10. Phil Terranova knocked out Timothy Buddy Hayes, 6; but lost to Arthur King, 8. Eddie Marotta whipped Pat Iacobucci, 8. Frank Flannery won on disqualification over Little Paras, 12.

Dave Landers kayoed Jackie Wilson, 6. Joe Lagos decisioned Felipe Gomez, 8. Mel Hammond kayoed Chuck McGraw, 5. Filberto Osario nodded Joe Barone, 10; but Filberto was later trimmed by Pat Iacobucci, 10. Pete Jasmine won over Bobby Bell, 6. Sal Farrello defeated Charlie Titone, six.

Walter Doctor whipped John Salamone, 4; and Salamone beat John DeFazio, 4. Tito Valles won over Joe Gamby, 4. Eddie Compo outpointed Teddy Davis, 10. Eddie Dumazel knocked out Ralph LaSalle, 4.

Bobby Polowitzer drew with Pat Flowers, 6. Buddy Jacklich stopped Chuey Figueroa, 10. Bobby Bell kayoed Johnny Moran, 5. Percy Bassett stopped Joey Longo, 3. Joey Scarloto decisioned Jimmy Hegeman, 4; and chilled Ralph LaSalle, 2. Joe Gabriel defeated Billy Marto, 4. Jimmy Cooper nodded Orlando Fernandez, 8.

Dave Nash drew with Pete Yellavich, 5. Orlando Fernandez whipped Jose Cardenas, 6. Ray Edwards took the measure of Tony Ferrara, 6. Marvin Dick stopped Jose Malave, 2. George Wright whipped Lou Compos, 6.

Harold Dade stopped Bobby Jackson, 7. Luther Burgess defeated Jesse Underwood, 8.

Flyweights fared as follows: Jackie Paterson defeated Al Chavez, 10. Dickie O'Sullivan beat Emile Famechon, 8; and Raoul Degryse, 8. Mustapha Mustaphaoui decisioned Emile Famechon, 15, for the French title.

European champion Maurice Sandeyron won on a foul over Billy Ashton, 4; and Ashton beat Billy Hazelgrove, 8. Welsh champion Billy Davies stopped Billy Ashton, 4; and defeated Eddie Douglas, 10. Taffy Hancock knocked out Stumpy Butwell, 13; and Val Newman, 10.

Jackie Bryce kayoed Jim Thomas, 6; and Hugh Cameron, 7. Norman Tennant halted Jimmy Gill, 5. Tomas Vega kayoed Amado Mir, 7.

Andy McCulloch outscored Jackie Foster, 8; but was knocked out by Les Johnson, 8. Jimmy Cardew whipped Paddy Shannon, 4. Black Pico beat Manuel Armenteras, 8.

Bantamweight contests: Manuel Ortiz defended world title by outclassing Tirso del Rosario, 15. Peter Kane retained European championship by defeating Joe Cornelis, 15. David Kui Kong Young trimmed Speedy Cabanella, 10.

Luis Galvani kayoed Tony Olivera, 4. Elis Ask stopped Pinchie Thompson, 3. Armando Puenti Pi beat Carlos Carrillo, 8. Jim Warnock halted Joe Knowles, 4. Jerry Lavigne stopped Paul Herrick, 2.

BUFFALO, N. Y.

By HUGH SHANNON

PROMOTER JACK SINGER, who was under the weather for a few weeks is O.K. again and is hustling for some big matches for the late winter and spring. . . . Wrestling maestro Jack Herman, who disposed of his interests in the Great Lakes A. C. here, is now vacationing in Florida. . . . Herman will live in California after he gets his things packed. . . . A new wrestling circuit is being formed to give regular light-heavies and 200-pounders a chance to show in Buffalo. . . . The Great Lakes club will have heavy competition sooner than the Don George-Pedro Martinez combination imagines. . . . Independent grapplers looking for work should write Hugh Shannon, 299 Maple St., Buffalo 4, N. Y.

Buffalo is badly in need of new faces. . . . Phil Muscato alone remains as a good drawing card and he cannot go on forever. . . . Joe Muscato has taken a job as guard at the big Westinghouse plant in Cheektowaga but Joe expects to fight now and then when good matches crop up. . . . Allen Faulkner, Buffalo middleweight, who has been campaigning on the Pacific Coast for a year or more is back home and looks great. . . . Leo Matriciani of Baltimore won over Vern Mitchell of Detroit here on Dec. 9. . . . It was an FAC offering.

When former light-heavyweight champion Tommy Loughran appeared here at Our Lady of Lourdes Sports Night he complimented Jimmy Slattery as "one of the greatest light-heavies." Slats, now in Tucson, Ariz., is in better health than he was a year ago.

Muscato beat Billy Grant of Orange, N. J., here on Dec. 17. . . . In other bouts Johnny De Nero of Rochester, 178, outfought Sherm Washington, 185, Columbus, Ohio, in eight rounds; Henry Flakes, 190, Buffalo, won over Jimmy Holden, 185½, Elizabeth, N. Y., in eight and Vic Eisen, 119, Buffalo, outpointed Calvin Leigh, 115½, Rochester, in six rounds; Bobby Dare, 177½, Buffalo, scored over Tommy Woodward, 177¾, Columbus, O., six rounds.

NOTES . . . To Karl Davis, Mike Perry, Mike Scanlon, Bob Nappo and Tuffy Phillips . . . Thanks for Christmas greetings! . . . To Art Greaves, West Melbourne, Australia . . . I appreciate information re boxing conditions in Australia and New Zealand . . . Thank you!

Henry Brimm proved that there is no such thing as an Indian sign by whipping the highly touted Art Towne in Scranton, Pa. . . . Towne had previously twice defeated Brimm by knockouts but Henry showed that he is made of the right mettle by displaying no fear and winning the unanimous verdict of the officials.

Mike Scanlon has quit his post as trainer for Joey De John and also with Henry Brimm. . . . De John's new trainer is the capable young ex-G.I. Frankie Domino. . . . Al Rogers has returned to assist training the Muscato brothers. . . . Dudo Parisi is still the chief training boss of the fighting brothers.

Tommy Stenhouse, crack local Negro lightweight, who has conducted a campaign down state, will get a chance in his home town before long. His 260-pound manager, Johnny Toth, is willing to match the improving youngster with any 135 pounder.

PRESS ROW . . . Charlie Bailey is doing a swell job as sportscaster for WEBR since Van Patrick moved up to Cleveland's big station . . . Frank Wakefield for *The News* and Joe Alli with the *Courier-Express* continue to dish out newsy boxing articles.

Bert Finch expects to show his rising young heavyweight Marty Montforte in the latter's home town of Binghamton. Speaking of Finch, it was this veteran manager who seconded Jack Dempsey in Jack's clash with Carl Morris back in 1917. Dempsey always had a lot of respect for Finch as a handler.

Now that Jack Herman has sold out his wrestling interests in the Great Lakes club Ed Don George will be the big boss of the club although Pedro Martinez is a partner. Pedro also runs the Rochester club.

Charlie Pinto and Dewey Michaels are hot after Ezzard Charles to box Johnny Shkor here. Charles is a whale of an attraction in Buffalo and Shkor is big enough to command interest against any good fighter.

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IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA

By HARRY WINKLER

TOP news in California boxing circles this month is the resignation of Charley McDonald as matchmaker of Hollywood Stadium. McDonald has been matchmaker and manager of this famous arena for sixteen years and his leaving the post came as a great surprise. There have been rumors of dissension between McDonald and the Legion Stadium Board of Directors, but the boxing game has always been one of many rumors, with most of them false.

It wasn't thought that Charley would step out of the picture, as the matchmaking chore at the Movie City club is regarded as the softest one in the nation. Most boxers desire to appear before the movie celebrities who patronize the Stadium. But even a scarcity of good fighters would cause very little worry to the Hollywood matchmaker, for there will be the usual large attendance, even though the complete card be made up of mediocre talent.

The Stadium operates every week in the year and is one of the most financially successful, as well as one of the most colorful arenas in the world. Bobby Jackson, who has been in charge of maintenance at the Stadium for over twenty years, has been named as temporary matchmaker. Jackson is a swell fellow personally, and being conscientious and experienced in the game, might well prove to be the man for the job.

The Three Blind Mice were wide-eyed, sightseeing, little rodents compared to the three men who rendered the decision in the Bernard Docusen-Gene Burton setto. It was Docusen who had the better of this 10-rounder at the Los Angeles Olympic, but it was Burton who was awarded the nod. Seldom is a unanimous decision the wrong one, but the booing of a vast majority of the 10,000 spectators proved this one a boner.

Both these boxers possess class and speed, and that is what was displayed throughout. Docusen outscored the New Yorker three-to-one, but his punches were not damaging. Burton rocked the Filipino's head of hair numerous times, although none of the blows hurt Docusen. They started out like a couple of commuters and the fast pace told on both, so, in the late rounds they played more of a waiting game.

They maneuvered around like cats, parrying and feinting. Then one would move in fast, pumping leather. In every such attack by either, the other became angered and a lightning exchange of punches was always the result. Referee Benny Whitman and both judges had Burton ahead by 2 or 3 points. The sport writers had it close, but favored Docusen. This pillar tabbed 4 rounds for Docusen, 2 for Burton, with 4 even. Each weighed 142. The gate was better than $30,000.

In the semi, Roland Spencer, 193, Arizona, and Fred Wermy, 188, Oklahoma, both Indians, mauled to a six-round draw. Their fathers must have shot arrows into the sky, for, while these young redmen tossed a lot of leather, most of it went wild.

In the four-rounders: Al Guidry, 138, decisioned Henry Huerta, 137; Freddie Garcia, 144, nodded Lawrence Brown, 147; Ernie Lauterio, 124, beat Ossie Biggie, 123; Ramon Alva, 129, defeated Sid Hitchens, 127.

Jerry McSwain, 191, Anaheim Adonis, weathered a blistering attack and receipted for some heavy punishment before he emerged the winner over Ralph (K.O.) Hooker, Portland Negro, in a punching spree at the Ocean Park Arena. Hooker's pile-driving punches had the handsome Irishman in a bad way in the second and Jerry finished the heat with his left eye closed.

McSwain landed some solid rights to the head in the fourth round that opened cuts over Hooker's eyes, causing Referee Jimmy Wallace to halt the go and raise McSwain's glove.

In supporting bouts: Nap Howard, 159, and Spencer Coleman, 158, fought a draw in four; Roland Cannon, 131, decisioned Ramon Alva, 132, in four; Al Guidry, 140, won over Henry Huerta, 140, in a four; Eddie Buchanan, 140, K.O.'ed Carlos Salimas, 140, in the third; Len Marquez, 122, nodded Ray Mila, 127, in the opener.

It's tough for the teacher to have to take a lesson from his pupil, but that is the way it was when Irvin Steen defeated Eddie Marcus in a 10-rounder at the San Diego Coliseum. Marcus had taught Irvin most of what he knew while Steen was a member of a Navy boxing team, of which Eddie was the instructor. It was a case of one guy on the way up, the other on the way down.

Marcus forced the milling and was best in close, but Irvin proved the better boxer and piled up points with a jarring left jab. However, it was very close, with Referee Benny Whitman voting for a draw. The two judges favored Steen, who weighed 140. Marcus came in at 141.

In other bouts: Bert Mendoza won over Al Morey (6); Lem Thomas decisioned Gil Napier (6); Lucky Richardson K.O.'ed Martin O'Malley (2); (Oh, Malley, why don't you give up?) Lawrence Brown iced Pancho Gonzales (3).

On the basis of what the two boxers possess in fighting assets, Tommy Garland should beat Freddie Beshore. But Garland seldom makes use of what he has, while Beshore does to the 'nth degree. So, Beshore beat Garland in their 10-rounder at the Hollywood Stadium. Tommy has a lot of stuff, but performs as though being there in person is quite enough. Freddie is a rough, rugged gamester in there, trying hard all the way.

Beshore forced Garland to give ground with a body attack. Tommy nailed the husky blonde with a few solid rights, but not often enough to go into the lead. Garland opened up in the final round to stagger his adversary with hard rights to the head, but Freddie was back in there forcing the milling at the last bell. Beshore weighed 195, Garland 193.

In the semi, Connie Smith, 143, stopped Richard Jones, 144, in the third. Dropped from a short right to the chin, Jones was up at 9, but in a dazed condition and the refereee waved him to his corner.

In the four-rounders: John Harding, 171, decisioned Johnny Gardea, 168; Nick Smith, 131, nodded Ramon Alva, 131; Carl Bracken, 154, cooled Chuck Railey, 148, in the fourth; Archie Cooper, 120, defeated Tommy Yamaoka, 118.

In a bitterly fought 10-rounder at the Ocean Park Arena, Bolton Ford, 136, Pittsburgh, scored the unanimous decision over Eddie Prince, 137, Detroit. Ford is a regular T Model in endurance and he kept pitching all the way. Bolton floored Prince for a no-count in the 9th.

Other results: Johnny Reynolds, 151, decisioned Lawrence Brown, 149, in four; Clyde Coyhis, 149, disposed of Kobie Scott, 145, in the first round; Roland Cannon, 135, nodded Jose Luis, 132, in four; Butch Maxwell, 131, won over Hank Okura, 130, in a four; Babe Huerta, 140, bested Harold Jordan, 138.

Now that we are in a new year, every decent man in the boxing game sincerely hopes that the State Athletic Commission officials made some New Year resolutions to improve the game in California. If they did, there were a large number of boxers who did not get their licenses renewed, and a few referees who were not re-appointed.

During 1947, as in other years, there were a flock of boxers who were pitifully miscast. Some of them never won a fight, and most of them were human punching-bags. There were a few with criminal records, and certainly, anyone who has ever been convicted of a felony should not be licensed to engage in any branch of the boxing game.

A few of our referees are the most incompetent to be found anywhere. Some of them pulled boners throughout the entire year, yet, it would not be surprising to see them in there officiating again this year, since it has been just so in the past. Why? Who is afraid of who, or what?

The Texas featherweight champion has probably made his last visit to California—to fight, that is. Manny Ortega of El Paso, came to the Coast in '46 (highly touted) to oppose Baby Gonzales. The Texan was badly outclassed. Ortega returned to the Coast last month (highly touted) to meet Harold Dade. The Texan was badly outclassed.

Dade didn't stop Ortega (as Gonzales did) in this 10-rounder at the Los Angeles Olympic, but he gave Manny an awful pasting and the Mexican was on the verge of going down numerous times. Ortega is a hard puncher, but much too slow to tag a speed merchant like Dade. The classy little Negro darted in and out to pepper Manny with every type of punch.

Dade's attack was so fast and varied that Ortega could seldom get a punch started and was kept back on his heels most of the time. And when Manny did attack, the Negro cutie made the Texan flounder around like an amateur heavyweight. Ortega landed a couple of solid blows to the head and a few to the body of Dade (who is a slow starter), during the first few rounds, but when Harold turned on the speed, it was no contest. Dade was voted the winner by as many as 14 points. Each weighed 124.

In the semi, Raul Campos, 130, Mexico, and Sammy Anders, 130, Texas Negro, slugged furiously for the full six rounds on rather even terms. Campos cinched the verdict by decking Anders for 9 in the final heat.

In three 4-rounders, Hoot Benson, 208, chilled Al Lucey, 201, in the opening round; Ernie Lauterio, 123, bested Ray Mila, 125; Billy King, 160, decisioned Jess Richards, 161.

What started out like a rout for Chick Musgrove, came close to ending in a defeat for the San Diego wildman. Musgrove felled Spencer Coleman for a 7-count with the first punch landed, in their clash at the San Diego Coliseum. A minute later Coleman was decked for another 7 seconds. He was in bad shape at the bell. Musgrove spilled the Los Angeles Negro in the 4th, and again in the 5th.

Either Chick was getting tired of knocking Coleman down, or Spencer was getting tired of being knocked down, for, the picture changed very much in the 6th. Coleman punched Musgrove all over the ring in the 7th, and copped two of the three remaining rounds to make the fight close, and the decision to Musgrove a split one.

Other results: Gil Napier decisioned Ramon Alva (6); Flash Gordon K.O.'ed Lloyd Black (1); Genero Vallez won over Jose Iglesias (4); Willie Jones stopped Henry Lowe (1).

If Buddy Jacklich were a handsome guy (I'm not saying that you are bad looking, Buddy) one of the movie directors (always at ringside) might have asked him to take a screen test. The San Francisco Slav made that much of a hit in stopping Chuey Figueroa in the 6th round at the Hollywood Stadium. They slugged it out on even terms until late in the 3rd when the Frisco fighter started concentrating on Chuey's midsection.

Jacklich waged a body attack in the 4th that Figueroa couldn't withstand and Buddy forged ahead. Figueroa made a determined stand in the 5th and shook Jacklich up with rights to the head, but received the worst of the exchanges and was bleeding from nose, mouth and a cut on the head. Buddy pounded the Mexican boy severely in the 6th and Referee Benny Whitman stepped between them just as Chuey appeared about to collapse. Jacklich weighed 129, Figueroa 134.

In the semi, Bob Farris, 149, was awarded a T.K.O. over Charley Daniels, 148, Pittsburgh, at the end of the third round when Daniels couldn't continue because of a dislocated shoulder. It is strange that the accident wasn't a sprained ankle or broken leg, as Daniels ran like a deer, making it a very dull affair.

In the prelims: Freddie Herman, 136, rocked Ramon Alva, 132, to sleep in the first heat; Perk Glenn, 135, stopped Eddie Buchanan, 138, in the second; Richard Lopez, 146, defeated Ray Thomas, 148, in four; Ossie Biggie, 123, nodded Ben Nakasoni, 119, in the opener.

Mario Trigo, 135, Monterey (Mexico), floored Ralph Lara, 134, Gardena (Calif.), twice in the second round of their contest at the Ocean Park Arena, but Lara was still in the pit making a fight of it in the 8th. But, not in the 9th, for, Trigo tagged Ralph with some rights in the 8th that had the Gardena gamester weakened and dizzy, causing Referee Mushy Callahan to halt it.

In supporting bouts: Nap Howard, 158, stopped Jesse Richards, 160, in the fourth; Butch Maxwell, 132, again whipped Hank Okura, 131, in four (Butch has whipped the Jap in three different states), Perk Glenn, 134, decisioned Ramon Alva, 132, in a four; Lem Thomas, 135, flattened Roland Cannon, 137, in the second; Henry Huerta, 137, drew with Jose Luis, 134.

The spectators know that it was only one of the Docusen's (Maxie) who swarmed all over Dave Hernandez at the Los Angeles Olympic, but the latter probably thought that the whole Docusen clan (there are four brothers) had ganged up on him. And the entire family couldn't have done much more of a wrecking job than Maxie did to Dave in less than two rounds.

The bell rang and Maxie commenced pumping leather into Hernandez. For the full three minutes Docusen belted the Mexican about the ring. Hernandez was repeatedly staggered, stunned and about to go down, but by retreating, managed to keep from hitting the deck.

Round two. The legalized mayhem was repeated. Hernandez was first spilled for a no-count, then beaten to the canvas for a 9-count. Docusen rained a few more thudding blows on his weak and groggy foe before Referee Charley Randolph mercifully halted it. Each weighed 132.

In the semi, Don Lemos, 146, won five of the six rounds over George Fields, 148, having Fields in a groggy condition much of the time and down for a 9-count in the third.

In the four-rounders: Fred Wermy, 191, iced James Warrior, 185, in the first round. Billy Pappas, 176, stopped Henry Lowe, 183, in the fourth. Babe Huerta, 143, decisioned Lawrence Brown, 144, in four. Jose Luis, 130, and Roosevelt Bonner, 128, fought a draw.

In outclassing Eddie Hudson in a 10-rounder at the San Diego Coliseum, Rueben Rivers proved two things—that he is a cool, smart performer and that Hudson is through as a formidable fighter. The Mexican boy outboxed and outpunched the hard-hitting Negro for six of the ten rounds, and was not hit a solid blow until he had tired, in the 8th. Hudson shook Rivers up again in the 9th, to garner two of the ten heats, the other two being tabbed even. Each weighed 132.

Other results: Bert Mendoza won over Al Morey in six; Little Giant flattened Benny Cousins in the fifth; Butch Maxwell decisioned Lucky Richardson in four; Flash Gordon K.O.'ed Bobby Holder in the third.

It is a shame that the C.Y.O. of Los Angeles cannot get the talent for a formidable boxing team. The C.Y.O. is the foremost organization working in the right direction to eliminate juvenile crime and the men directing the boxing

activities should receive full co-operation from the handlers of local amateur boxers. It is regrettable that a large percentage of these handlers are too ignorant or selfish to see the light.

Bobby Jackson, transplanted Coloradoan, waged a relentless attack that overtook and passed the early lead piled up by Lorenzo Safora, former Cuban champion, in a 10-rounder at the Hollywood Stadium. Each thinks well of their punching power and tried to belt out the other, so, the customers were treated to a lively setto.

Safora shook Bobby up numerous times in the early rounds and was slightly ahead at the halfway point. Jackson weakened Lorenzo with a body attack in the later rounds and buckled the Cuban's knees with rights to the jaw in the 9th. It was a close and hard fought contest, but the decision to Jackson was unanimous. The winner weighed 128, the loser 125.

In the semi, Jesse Hall, 190, decisioned Jack Warren, 202, in a slow six-rounder.

In the prelims: Rocky Haro, 126, floored Sid Hitchens, 128, three times to win by a kayo in the opening round. Chuck Railey, 146, defeated Lawrence Brown, 147, in four. John Harding, 170, nodded Billy Pappas, 178, in a four. Ossie Biggie, 124, bested Ray Mila, 127.

Dutch Culbertson, 192, making his first start in a featured role, found winning a main-event much easier than getting the nod in the prelims, by rocking Al Jordan, 195, to sleep in the opening round at the Ocean Park Arena. Culbertson nailed Jordan with a right on the chin and Jordan's head hit the floor with a bang. Referee Frank Holborrow counted only to ten. That is all the counting the refs are paid for, otherwise, Holborrow could have continued and run it into quite a payday.

In other bouts: Tommy Rhett, 116, decisioned Benny Cousins, 115 (4); Shorty Morgan, 173, nodded Billy Pappas, 176 (4); Willie Jenkins, 149, K.O.'ed Lucio Beltran, 148 (2); Lem Thomas, 135, drew with Butch Maxwell, 134 (4); Len Marquez, 126, outpointed Ray Mila, 127 (4).

Some of the top-notchers have slapped our Jackie Wilson around, but none of the neighborhood gang are doing it. Bobby Yaeger is the most recent localite to discover that Jackie has not slipped as much as some people think. Wilson won their 10-rounder at the Los Angeles Olympic by a wide margin, almost by a knockout. Yaeger fought back gamely, even when badly hurt, but there was never any doubt as to the outcome.

Yaeger, a sucker for a right-cross, was floored with such a punch in the second. Arising at a count of 9, weak and groggy, Bobby was nailed with more rights, but lasted out the round. Wilson tried desperately to dispose of Yaeger in the third and had Bobby on Queer Street much of the time, but couldn't finish him. This all-out effort tired Jackie and his punches lacked potency thereafter. Wilson was credited with 7 of the rounds. Each weighed 145.

In the semi, Ray Stevens, 208, Oakland, impressed L.A. fans by the easy manner in which he subdued Hardy Williams, 208, in two rounds. Stevens, a terrific puncher, pounded Williams so severely in the second heat that Hardy was unable to come out for the third.

In the four-rounders: Jerry Brown, 165, decisioned Billy Pappas, 173. Freddie Garcia, 148, and Chuck Railey, 146, drew. Willie (Dub) Bowen, 136, laced Martin O'Malley, 135. Cecil Schoonmaker, 118, outpointed Ossie Biggie, 121.

Al Sandoval, 136, Wilmington, and James J. Cox, 138, Texas, fought ten rounds to a draw at the Wilmington Bowl.

Other results: Willie Jenkins, 150, decisioned Jimmy Brooks, 150, in six. Connie Smith, 143, stopped Billy Louderman, 150, in the third. Ramon Alva, 132, and Butch Maxwell, 132, slugged to a draw in four. Dale Hall, 190, defeated Jim Lee, 201, in a four. Chuck Railey, 150, K.O.'ed Harry Black, 151, in the second heat.

It will be hard to find an excuse to put Chuey Figueroa back in a Hollywood Stadium main-event after the easy manner in which Paulino Montes disposed of him. Montes, Mexican importation, put Chuey among the daisies in the first round with a few solid punches. It was the fourth time that Figueroa had been stopped in the same ring in as many starts.

Montes accosted Figueroa coolly, calmly, confidently, and showed little concern over being hit with a few light lefts. Then Paulino opened up with both fists. A left to the stomach bent Chuey over. A right to the jaw dazed Figueroa and another left to the body caused Chuey to double up, drop to his knees, then fall over for the full count.

In the semi, Vince Turpin, 140, Canton (Ohio) Negro, outboxed Jimmy Shans, 142, in four of the six rounds to win handily.

In remaining prelims: Lou Fillipo, 135, stopped Darnell Carter, 133, in the first heat; Richard Lopez, 149, flattened Chuck Railey, 146, in the fourth; Butch Maxwell, 134, decisioned Jose Luis, 133, in four; Ossie Biggie, 123, and Ray Mila, 127, drew.

Irish Bob Murphy, 158, San Diego, disposed of Billy King, 160, Los Angeles Negro, in the second round of their clash at the San Diego Coliseum. King started fast and copped the opening frame with rights to the body. The belting Irishman came out with a rush in the second and King was soon on the canvas from a drilling left to the stomach. Billy tried to regain his feet before the count, but couldn't make it.

Max Hutchins, 155, Los Angeles, and Art Hardy, 159, Pittsburgh, fought to a technical draw, the bout being stopped and declared that because of an eye cut, due to an accidental butt. It had been a bruising setto, fought on rather even terms.

Torito Ramos, 139, Tijuana, won by a T.K.O. when Jas. J. Cox, 138, Dallas, refused to continue after the sixth round. Cox was floored in the 5th from a blow he claimed was foul. He was given a rest and fought in the 6th, but retired at the end of that round.

All three of the above bouts were scheduled for 10 rounds each.

In the one preliminary, Lucky Richardson bested Lee Walker in four.

The heavy punching of Milo Savage, 158, Seattle Negro, proved too potent for Frank Angustain, 164, Los Angeles Mexican, the Seattle slugger winning by a knockout in the 4th round of the scheduled ten at the Ocean Park Arena. Angustain was almost finished off in the opening heat, when he was floored twice for 9-counts. Two rights to the jaw and a pile-driving one to the body dropped Frank for the full count in the fourth.

In supporting bouts, all four-rounders: Rocky Haro, 127, whipped Ray Mila, 126; Archie Cooper, 120, bested Len Marquez, 124; Eddie Buchanan, 137, won over Harold Jordan, 136; Paul Sweet, 177, defeated Ramon Starr, 185; Jesse Richards, 164, nodded Al Hernandez, 167.

Managers wishing representation on the Coast, or any unattached boxers contemplating a trip to California, can receive any desired information by writing Harry E. Winkler, 1231 N. June St., Hollywood 38, Calif.

JABS FROM ST. LOUIS AND VICINITY

By BUS BURKE

CHARLEY RILEY, St. Louis feather, punched out a unanimous ten round decision over the highly touted Cuban champion, Miguel Acevedo, on promoter Hans Bernstein's Damon Runyon Memorial Benefit show. The Cuban often clutched his opponent and spoiled what was to have been a great fight. It looks as if the story on Riley's atomic punch has made the rounds and his opposition is entirely satisfied to stay around for the ten. A crowd of 6200 fans turned out for the show with the gross gate totaling $19,340, with the net being $14,841.85 after tax deductions. Of this the Runyon fund received $2,600 which was fifteen percent of the net, plus $500 from program advertising.

Judge Bob Ingham scored the fight 57½ to 42½ for Riley. Judge Ray Palmer 56 to 44 for Riley and Referee Harry Kessler 53 to 47 for the St. Louis thumper. The complete results follow:

MAIN EVENT—Charley Riley, 129, St. Louis, defeated Miguel Acevedo, 130, Cuba, in ten rounds. Kessler, referee.

SEMI WIND-UP—Jim Bull, 158½, St. Louis, K.O.'ed Baby Sims, 160¼, New York, in one round. Benny Kessler, referee.

PRELIM—Del Flanagan, 132, St. Paul decisioned Freddie Latson, 133½, St. Louis, in eight. Dick Young, referee.

PRELIM—Charley Baxter, 133, Springfield, Ohio, stopped Domas Collazo, 130, Cuba in the sixth. B. Kessler, referee.

PRELIM—Lou Moeckel, 135, St. Louis, and Oliver Cobbins, 139, Cincinnati, drew in four rounds. Dick Young, referee.

The Riley and Acevedo fight served to introduce a novel way of tabulating the score. The score of each round was announced over the public address system at the end of each frame. The regular judges, Gene Farrell and Al Gram refused to act under the new system and were replaced by Ray Palmer and Bob Ingham. Charley Pian, the Chief Inspector for the State Athletic Commission, suggested that the plan be given a try and it was, with the sanction of Commissioner Herring and the chairman Floyd Jones. The system does, however, serve to keep the spectator in constant touch with the fight and does also serve to keep the fighters and their cornermen informed as to who is ahead and will have a tendency in time to speed up a lot of fights which are dull affairs.

They tell me that there is a $25,000.00 check waiting for Willie Pep in St. Louis to defend his crown against Charley Riley. Twenty-five Gs is a lot of Moola and it looks as if Mr. Pep would drop around and pick it up, unless he is also giving a lot of consideration and holding a lot of respect for that block busting right hand of the St. Louisian's.

The St. Louis *Globe Democrat* Golden Gloves contest which will take place in February is getting a lot of advance publicity and from all appearances will be a far better show than the flop of last year. The contestants are required to have a minimum of twenty-two workouts before being eligible for a team. This may help out a lot as it was fairly evident in the tournament of last year that the physical condition of the various contestants was very poor.

Send all news of interest to readers of this column to Bus Burke, 601 St. Louis St., De Soto, Missouri.

DENVER AND VICINITY

By W. G. (BILL) THOMAS, JR.

AFTER months of idleness, Colorado boxers and men connected with boxing, were given encouragement when Judge Robert W. Steele, who was appointed by Governor Lee Knous to hear the complaints of about six hundred petitioners, who had requested that the present commissioners be removed, announced that he had found the Colorado Boxing Commissioners guilty of ten of the fourteen charges filed by the petitioners.

Judge Steele recommended that the commissioners be given ten days to clean house. And if they fail to do so, the District Judge recommended they be ousted.

Denver boxers did okay for themselves in out of town bouts during the past month. . . . Joe Danos kayoed Orville Bitney in five and decisioned Jimmie Lee in ten in Omaha bouts. . . . Corky Gonzales also won two bouts in Omaha. Gonzales whipped Bud Love of Kansas City and Chief Harold Jackson of Blackwell, Okla. . . . Denver's Sterling Ingram iced Omaha Tex Boddie in two. . . . Maxie Starr, Denver, stopped Howard Alle, St. Paul. Alle was unable to answer the bell for the second round. . . . The majority of Denver fighters consider Omaha their home town when it comes to fighting. The Denver boxers are treated swell by Omaha fight fans and promoters. . . . Ted "Mustang" Garcia came out of retirement and dropped an eight round decision to Billy Cornwell at Des Moines. . . . Now that the commission has been checked, promoter Pete Albright is planning a series of shows for February and March.

This writer's address is 4313 Sheridan Blvd., Denver 12, Colorado.

BOXING IN BRITISH HONDURAS

By LINDBERGH GOLDSON

PROMOTER DICK GARDINER'S 15-round middleweight championship bout between Simon Lucas, 144, welter champion of British Honduras and Roy Cattouse, 155, took place at Cathedral Hall Belize and Cattouse gained the decision, at the end of the 15 round stint.

Eckert Lewis, 102, outpointed Kid Castillo, 110. George Meighan, 116, outboxed Young Mitchel, 114, for three rounds; Charlie Sanchez, 147, succumbed to Tarzan Lainfiesta, 137, in a furious 2 minutes of slugging that saw Lainfiesta downed and come back to floor his man three times.

The semi final between two promising young boxers was a 4-round affair between Herbert "Broke Hand" Miller, 119, and Johnny Hyde, 122, and Hyde got the verdict.

1948
RING RECORD BOOK

The latest issue of THE RING Record Book is off the press and is at the bindery. It will be ready for distribution about March 10. Orders are now being taken and the book will be forwarded insured when received by us.

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BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK

By JERSEY JONES

THERE comes a time in every young boxer's fistic life when the ability, or lack of it, to overcome the psychological effects of a decisive defeat represents the turning point in that career.

Anybody can be a good winner, but it takes grit and determination to shake off a crushing reverse—and become a better fighter for it.

We've often thought the bout that started Gene Tunney on his way to the heavyweight title was his first meeting with Harry Greb in the old Garden. Tunney absorbed a merciless beating that night—at the finish his nose was broken and his face a gory mess—but instead of discouraging him, that whipping seemed to give Gene the fighting spirit he had previously lacked.

Stanley Ketchel, Benny Leonard, Pete Herman, Jack Dempsey, Tiger Flowers, Jack Delaney, Paul Berlenbach and Joe Louis are only some of the many we could name who survived disastrous defeats early in their careers to blast their way to subsequent ring greatness.

On the other hand, many a brilliant youngster's progress has been suddenly and often definitely checked by a discouraging reverse. One of the most talented "naturals" this department ever has seen was Ruby Goldstein. But Ruby, his confidence shattered, never fully recovered from his wild Donnybrook with Ace Hudkins at Coney Island.

We were reminded of all this as we watched Bernie Reynolds cave in before Jackie Cranford on the all-heavyweight card that ushered in the Garden's 1948 calendar.

From our point of observation, it looked as though Reynolds hadn't been able to forget the vicious lacing Cranford had unexpectedly tossed into him at the St. Nick Arena a few months previously.

Until that night, Bernie was rated one of the best prospects in the heavyweight ranks. He had beaten Cranford in a Garden semi-final, and had run off an impressive string of wins that included a knockout of Walter Hafer and decisions over Eldridge Eatman and Leo Matriciani. The Connecticut youngster definitely seemed headed for prominent places in boxing's scheme of things—until he met Cranford at the St. Nick.

The pasting he absorbed in that affair was visibly evident in the Garden engagement. Reynolds seemed uncertain of himself. He lacked his usual cocky, confident air. Boxing cautiously, almost timidly, he passed out in the second round from a one-two that didn't appear to pack too much authority.

It may not be fair to judge Reynolds on the basis of that lugubrious showing. The young man may yet snap out of it, and profit from experience. Then, again, he may not. It is something only time and future developments will be able to tell.

* * *

THE inadvertent omission of Pat Comiskey's name from the heavyweight list in THE RING'S annual ratings reminds us that the giant Patersonian is nursing fond hopes of being restored shortly to the good graces of the New York fistic fathers.

As a kid, Pat may have been a wild, irresponsible sort, frequently in difficulties with the forces of law and order, but there certainly have been no complaints to register against his behavior, in or out of the ring, these last two and a half years. Comiskey has learned his lesson well. Sobered with maturity, he is happily married, and, between fistic engagements, lives quietly on a farm near Goshen, N. Y.

If the powers that be, not only in his native New Jersey, but in Massachusetts, Connecticut, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Missouri and California, have seen fit to forgive and forget Pat's youthful indiscretions, it seems that New York could afford to be equally gracious.

The heavyweight ranks are not too liberally supplied with outstanding talent these days, and, where big-time shows in New York are concerned, a Pat Comiskey would be a welcomed addition.

Incidentally, writing of Comiskey brings up another reminder. Pat's manager, Billy Daly, seems to have adopted major league baseball's idea of "farm clubs." Bill has an arrangement with Eddie Parisini, who operates a gymnasium in Toronto, and specializes in developing amateur boxers. When his better products are ready to try their luck in the pro ring, Parisini ships them to Daly. So far, some pretty fair young Canadians have been sent along, among them Solly Cantor, Fitzy Pruden, Frankie Pucci, Frankie Cordino, Jimmy Callura, Patsy Brandino, Kenny Haines and Don Mogard.

* * *

AGGRAVATING the general slump that usually hits boxing during the Christmas-New Year's holidays, the storm that buried New York and adjacent precincts under a record snowfall resulted in a wholesale closing down of the smaller clubs in the metropolitan area during the last week of '47. Only the St. Nick and Park Arenas had the temerity to operate, and they did it because of radio and television commitments. When the snowbound Ridgewood Grove called off its show, it was only the second time in 25 years of continuous service that the popular Brooklyn swatatorium failed to go through a scheduled card! In its one previous lapse, some years ago, the club had to close down because of a fire.

Charley Foley, an old hand in this boxing business, and a good judge of fistic qualifications, writes from Kansas City: "You called it right when you listed Jackie Darthard as one of 1947's outstanding young developments. He certainly was. Darthard's the best prospect to come along in these parts in many a year. I'll miss my guess if he isn't close to being the best middleweight in the world by the end of 1948." . . . Hardly had Foley's note reached us when press dispatches out of Milwaukee reported that Darthard's first start of '48 had resulted in the utter demolition of Jerome Frazier in five rounds.

Far be it from this department to disillusion a British cousin, but Coventry promoter, Jimmy Gough, is slightly off the beam when he claims the 938 pounds (approximately $3,752), recently paid to Mark Hart and Jury VII, constituted a world record purse for a six-round bout. It may have been a record for Britain, perhaps for Europe, but certainly not for the world, of which New York definitely is a part. Back in the '20s, when their ages limited them to sixes here, Jimmy Slattery and Young Stribling often picked up as much as $10,000, and even more, for an evening's labors. And, if we recollect rightly, Sid Terris and Ruby Goldstein split a $55,000 purse for a scheduled sixer at the Polo Grounds.

* * *

WILLIE PEP is one champ who apparently believes that rest means rust. Winding up the old year and starting in on the new, Willie crowded three bouts into three weeks in New England rings, breezing through workouts with Alvara Estrada in Lewiston, Lefty LaChance in Manchester and Pedro Biesca in Hartford. Looks as though Pep is tuning up for some serious competition in defense of his featherweight title in '48.

Note to correspondent signing himself "Bernard S. Wolfe": This department never has referred to Willie Ritchie, one-time lightweight champ, as a southpaw. You'd better read the article again. Earl Puryear DID box in New York, late in his career. He whipped Bud Dempsey at Manhattan Casino and was outpointed by Abe Goldstein at Rockaway Beach. If you can name any better drawing cards among the bantams during the early years of the Walker Law than Pete Herman, Joe Lynch, Jack

Sharkey, Carl Tremaine, Joe Burman, Midget Smith and Johnny Buff, we'd like to hear of them. Who would have won in Stanley Ketchel-Mickey Walker and Terry McGovern-Johnny Dundee bouts is purely a matter of opinion. And, speaking of the other guy's mistakes, how about the home address you gave us. We wrote you, only to have the letter come back with the notation that no such party lived there.

The month's results:

Believing in the eternal fitness of things, Rocco Rossano, 143, Brooklyn, celebrated his 23rd birthday by registering one of the fastest main-event K.O.'s in the long history of the St. Nick Arena. The younger of the battling Rossano brothers needed only 21 seconds to polish off Nava Esparza, 145, Mexico. In the semi-final, Andy Drachmas, 142, East Side, blasted his way to a K.O. over Joe Martino, 143, Newark, when the referee stopped the affair in the fourth. Johnny Johniken, 133, Harlem, stopped Sixto Tostado, 131¾, Mexico, in the first, and Jimmy Walters, 159, Brooklyn, whipped Teddy DiGiammo, 154½, North Bergen, N. J., in six. In fours, Eldred Williams, 138½, Brooklyn, outpointed Ernie Kerber, 137, Jersey City, and Alfred E. Smith, 131, Ozone Park, trounced Marcel Therreault, 129¾, Montreal.

With heavyweights continuing to monopolize the spotlight in Ridgewood Grove windups, Angel Sotillo, 201, Argentina, outpointed Roy (Five-by-Five) Thomas, 200, Brooklyn, in eight. In sixes, Roland LaStarza, 185½, Bronx, stopped Fred Ramsey, 185, Boston, in the fourth; Angelo Morganti, 143½, Corona, defeated Dom Marchese, 149, Brooklyn, and Ben Rusk, 199, Pasadena, Texas, K.O.'ed George Washington, 187½, Brooklyn, in the second. In fours, Jimmy Terangelo, 139, Greenwich Village, drew with Mickey Alagna, 136, Ridgewood; Vince Angelo, 144, Greenwich Village, decisioned Joe Parris, 144½, Bronx, and Sol Levitt, 144, East Side, halted James Nickens, 145, Harlem, in the second.

A fast start and a strong finish gave Bobby Ruffin, 140, a draw with Ruby Kessler, 144, in eight at the Eastern Parkway Arena. In the semi-final six, Ray Edwards, 126, Jamaica, whipped Tony Ferrara, 129, Red Hook. Another six resulted in a decision for Johnny Bassett, 167, Burlington, Vt., over the veteran Al Zappala, 179, Newark. In fours, Hy Melzer, 144, East Side, defeated Jose Maza, 146, Brooklyn; Barney Mettin, 196, Brooklyn, K.O.'ed Rubin Cornish, 175, Bronx, in the second, and Eric Best, 156, Brooklyn, stopped Bobby Hughes, 159, Warren, Ohio, in the third.

Jimmy Warren, 136½, sharpshooting Brooklynite, hit too hard and too often for Jimmy Joyce, 136¾, Gary, Ind., and the bout was stopped in the fifth at the Broadway Arena. Tom McKeagney, 162, Boston, whipped Eddie Guarino, 162½, Ozone Park, in the semi-final eight. A third eight returned Charley Zack, 153, Brooklyn, winner over Tony Masciarelli, 156, Bronx. Willie Astwood, 148, Harlem, flattened George Baltieri, 148½, Brownsville, in the first of a four, while in another four Vinnie Cidone, 156½, Coney Island, crowned King David, 161, Bronx.

Willie Beltram, 137, Bronx, packed entirely too much stuff for the veteran Frankie Rubino, 137, Brooklyn, and Referee Abe Simon halted the massacre in the fourth at the Park Arena. In sixes, Sal Ferello, 125, Harlem, K.O.'ed George Wright, 127, Philadelphia, in the fourth, and Jerry LaStarza, 159¾, brother of Roland, outpunched Mel Griffin, 159, Jamaica. In fours, Billy Simmons, 137, Jackson Heights, whipped Jesse Griffin, 133, West Palm Beach, Fla.; Eddie Ocasio, 149, West Side, stopped Lou Olmo, 154, Franklin Square, L. I., in the third, and Tony Moreno, 134, Washington Heights, outpointed Johnny Jameson, 135½, Philadelphia.

Six knockdowns were scored by Walter Cartier, 157½, Mount Vernon, before Referee Ray Miller decided that Jimmy McDonough, 159, Brooklyn, had quite sufficient, and called a halt to the one-sided affair in the third at White Plains Civic Center. In the semi-final six, Eugene (Dummy) Hairston, 146, Bronx, registered one of his most impressive wins to date by whipping Danny Robinson, 145, Chicago. In another six, Mannie Torres, 139½, Phoenix, Ariz., outpointed Jimmy Terangelo, 137½, Greenwich Village, while in fours Julius Leonard, 168, Bronx, K.O.'ed Ricardo Radelli, 163, Uruguay, in the second, and Eddie O'Tash, 140, Bridgeport, drew with Barney Taylor, 137½, Gary, Ind.

Tony LaBua, 134, Ozone Park, punched his way to a decision over Bernie Bernard, 132½, East Side, in a fast eight at Sunnyside Garden. In sixes, Carl Paulman, 142, Piermont, N. Y., stopped Earl Shaw, 143½, Bronx, in the second, and Donald Murray, 138, New Rochelle, outpointed Mario Moreno, 137, Ozone Park. In fours, Andy Russo, 154, Bronx, drew with Bill Govine, 156, Newark; Henry Schillizzi, 126, Middle Village, beat Johnny Salamone, 125½, Bronx, and Mickey Miola, 127½, East Side, defeated Jimmy Allen, 130¾, Philadelphia.

With an 11-pound pull, Middleweight Steve Belloise, 159½, Bronx, proved too strong for Welterweight Tommy Bell, 148½, Youngstown, and won going away in a scrambling ten in the Garden. Bell was dropped three times during the stumbling affair, and twice Belloise fell down with him. The Garden's last fistic offering of 1947 drew an attendance of 9022 and a gate of $37,330. In the semi-final eight, Richie Shinn, 134¾, San Francisco Chinese, proved too fast and ringwise for Tommy (Terry) McGovern, 135, London, England. The best fight of the night was uncovered by Dick Wagner, 169½, Portland, Ore., and Reuben Jones, 169½, Norfolk, Va., who slugged through six furious rounds, with Wagner grabbing a close verdict. Phil Burton, 141¾, St. Louis, drew with Billy Hogan, 141½, Pelham, in another six. In fours, Tito Valles, 126¼, East Side, outpunched Joe Gamby, 125¼, West Side, and John Eddington, 135, Youngstown, defeated George Martin, 136, Harlem.

Livio Minelli, 146, who insists on billing himself as the Italian welterweight champion, which he isn't, ran off his 11th straight win in American rings by outspeeding Frankie Cordino, 148, Toronto, in a lively eight at the Ridgewood Grove. In sixes, Henry Holly, 174½, Brooklyn, was awarded the decision over Tony DeMarco, 174, Schenectady, N. Y.; Andy Drachmas, 141, East Side, decisioned Bobby Williams, 140½, Harlem; and Nick Melli, 160½, Brooklyn, was flattened in the second by Herbie Morris, 159, Cleveland. In fours, Leon Johnston, 143½, Bronx, defeated Ed Brown, 149½, Brooklyn, and Richie Dallas, 165, St. Louis, beat Lew Perez, 166, Puerto Rico.

From a standpoint of action, one of the season's best cards was fittingly offered by the St. Nick Arena to its clients during Christmas week. Every scrap, from the opening four to the windup ten, bristled with action. In the headline number, Johnny Dell, 135¾, Brooklyn, proved too strong and durable for Dennis (Pat) Brady, 132, Bronx youngster who has been fighting chiefly out of Hartford. In the semi-final eight, Laurie Buxton, 143½, Watford, England, slammed his way to a win over Ross Anzalone, 143½, Bronx. Bobby Bell, 125, Youngstown, younger brother of Tommy, was edged out by Patrick Jasmine, Jr., 123¾, New Orleans, in six, while another six resulted in a decision for Sal Ferello, 125, Bronx, over Charley Titone, 122¾, Brooklyn. In a four, Sol Levitt, 146, East Side, outslugged Frank Formichella, 146½, Summit, N. J., while the only K.O. on the card was registered by Pete Diazi, 146¾, Harlem, who flattened Leon Hooks, 144½, Jamaica, in the first.

For the second week in succession, a draw was ruled in the main event at the Eastern Parkway Arena when the officials could not determine a winner at the close of a hard-fought ten between Vinnie Rossano, 152, Brooklyn, and Norman Rubio, 150, rugged Albany veteran. In the semi-final, listed for eight, Jimmy Taylor, 156, Boston, stopped Charley Chaney, Baltimore, in the seventh, when the latter, showing the effects of a year's layoff, tired from the gruelling pace and was near exhaustion. Angelo Morganti, 143, Astoria, beat Bobby Rosado, 138, Puerto Rico, in six. In fours, Mickey Alagna, 134, Ridgewood, halted Ralph Cabalerro, 136, Puerto Rico, in the third, and Wally Doktor, 124, Harlem, outpointed John Salamone, 124, Bronx.

A big early lead stood Herbie Kronowitz, 158½, Coney Island, in good stead in a bruising eight with young Jimmy Mangia, 158, East Side, at the Broadway Arena. Mangia finished strong, and held his own with his more experienced rival during the closing rounds, but the points piled up by Kronowitz during the first half of the scrap decided the issue. Sid Haber, 143½, Brownsville, outmauled Jorge Estrada, 140, Cuba, in the semi-final eight. Willie Dooley, 151, Harlem, came back from two knockdowns to edge out Mike Santonino, 155¼, Corona, in a sizzling six. In fours, Alfred E. Smith, 129½, Ozone Park, banged out a decision over Jesse Griffin, 134, West Palm Beach, Fla.; Jerry Heimowitz, 149, Brownsville, toppled Sal Caliento, 146, Springfield, Mass., in the first, and Rodames Freyre, 144½, flattened an East Side rival, Joe Parris, 142½, in the second.

Out of action for seven months, Willis (Red) Applegate, 200, Montclair, returned to the ring at Sunnyside Gardens to make things interesting for Angel Sotillo, 201, Argentina, until a nasty gash over his right eye prompted Referee Barney Felix to call a halt in the fourth. In the semi-final six, Georgie Wright, 127¾, Philadelphia, decisioned Lou Compas, 131, West Side. All three prelims wound up in K.O.'s, Roy Kelly, 158, Greenpoint, flattening Bobby Hughes, 161, Warren, Ohio, in the fifth; Barney Melton, 191¾, Ozone Park, icing Zeke Brown, 186½, Bronx, in the first, and Fox Williams, 139½, Brooklyn, halting George Salisbury, 144, North Bergin, N. J. in two.

Lee Q. Murray, 207, the South Norwalk, Conn., belter, made short work of Jimmy (Shamus) Brien, 188, Yonkers, at the Park Arena. The affair was over in 2:32 of round one. The former amateur star, Roland LaStarza, 186, Bronx, continued along his winning way by outpointing Luther McMillen, 173, Harlem, in the semi-final six. Joe Scarlato, 127, Harlem, flattened Ralph LaSalle, 121, Puerto Rico, in the second.

While one of the worst snowstorms in New York's history raged outside, Terry Young, 136½, thumping East Sider, turned loose another blizzard—this one of leather—inside the St. Nick Arena, and Irish Bobby Plant, 141, sometimes of Milwaukee, and other times of Newark and Coney Island, was completely buried under it. Plant fought back desperately, but was in over his head, and on the receiving end of a vicious shellacking. Down twice in the fifth, and saved by the bell, Irish Bobby was dropped again shortly after the sixth started, and Referee Ray Miller called a halt. In the semi-final eight, Theodore (Red-Top) Davis, 133½, Yonkers, decisioned Harry La Sane, 130½, Houston, Tex. In sixes, Joey Jordan, 152, Brooklyn, edged out a borough rival, Ray Solomon, 146, and Mario Moreno, 140, Ozone Park, outslugged Billy Simmons, 136½, Jackson Heights. Bobby James, 157¾, Harlem, won over the clouting clown, Lew Perez, 153, Puerto Rico, in four.

Al Starling, 135, young Trentonian, tossed something of a shock into his opponent and the assembled gathering by punching out a decision over heavily-favored Dino Bleta, 131, Akron, in a top six at the Park Arena. The semi-final six resulted in a decision for Sal Ferello, 124, Bronx, over Jesse Griffin, 131, Harlem. In other sixes, Bobby Rosado, 140, Puerto Rico, whipped Pete Diaz, 147, Tampa, Fla.; Jerome Richardson, 161, Bronx, whipped Lew Perez, 153, Puerto Rico, and Andy Russo, 153, East Side, K.O.'ed Al Cobelt, 149, Bronx, in the last frame. In a four, Al Weiss, 166, Yonkers, flattened Billy Williams, 163, Harlem, in the third.

In the main event of a St. Nick Arena card that bore a strong Pan-American complexion, Kid Gavilan, 144, flashy Cuban, drew in ten with Buster Tyler, 144, Miami, Fla., and Newark, N. J. It was a fast scrap all the way with Gavilan's strong finish overcoming Tyler's early lead. The semi-final six produced another close argument, with Orlando Fernandez, 125¾, Cuba, edging out Jose Cardenas, 126, Mexico. In other sixes, Leroy Coleman, 157¾, Newark, finished slightly ahead of Eric Best, 156½, Brooklyn, and Billy Downing, 135¾, Lakewood, outpointed Mannie Torres, 136, Phoenix, Ariz. In fours, Sixto Tostado, 130¼, Puerto Rico, was given a close verdict over Al Smith, 130¾, Jamaica, and Don Mogard, 194, Toronto, decisioned Girard Wyatt, 210, Spartanburg, S. C.

Though he lost a decision in ten, the best prospect uncovered on the all-heavyweight card that inaugurated the Garden's 1948 schedule was Gene Gosney, 197¾, Seminole, Okla. Gino Buonvino, 197½, Italy, proved too rugged, too strong and too durable for Gosney, but the latter revealed a lot of natural boxing and hitting ability that, with proper experience, should make him a definite bet for headline status. Both of the other scheduled tens wound up with two-round K.O.'s, Tommy Gomez, 182½, Tampa, belting too hard for Fidel Arciniega, 195¾, Spain, and Jackie Cranford, 181, Washington, stiffening Bernie Reynolds, 178, Fairfield, Conn. A six also finished in the second, when Carmine Vingo, 188½, Bronx, polished off Barney Metten, 192¾, Ozone Park. In fours, Roscoe Howard (Kid Roscoe), 206, Jersey City, was too aggressive for Willard Brown, 193¾, Harlem, and Joe Linsey, 182, outscuffled a fellow Brooklynite, Johnny Stevens, 178¾.

Paddy Young, 145, Greenwich Village, didn't lose much time disposing of Ralph Walton, 148, Montreal, at the Ridgewood Grove. Referee Abe Simon halted the affair in 2:26 of the opening frame, to save Walton from further punishment. In a couple of other scheduled eights, Paddy Morganti, 142, East Side, flattened Billy Smith, 141, Norfolk, in the fourth, and Ross Anzalone, 143, East Side, punched out a decision over Willie Odom, 146, Chicago. In fours, Phil Berman, 170, Paterson, in his first professional bout, stiffened Hastings Wise, 168, Bronx, in the first minute; Charley Gehr, 136, Ridgewood, drew with Leon Harvey, 134, Brooklyn, and Tony Marino, 140, East Side, beat Willie Serrano, 138, Puerto Rico.

Finishing the stronger of the two, Johnny Williams, 140, Montgomery, Ala., edged out Roman Alvarez, 143½, West Side, in a vicious belting ten at the St. Nick Arena. Joey Lagos, 125½, Bronx, was a bit too shifty for Felipe Gomez, 125¾, Mexico, in a gruelling semi-final eight. Bobby Bell, 126½, Youngstown, kid brother of Tommy, turned in another impressive performance in stopping Johnny Moran, 128½, Bronx, in the fifth. In fours, Bernie Dowd, 133½, Livingston, N. J., trounced Jesse Griffin, 132½, West Palm Beach, Fla.; Mannie Torres, 138¾, Valley Stream, proved too steady for Billy Feeney, 139, Newark, and John Salamone, 123½, Bronx, was outpointed by John Defasio, 128¼, Bayonne.

Showing for the first time in a New York ring, Al Thornton, 159½, Pittsburgh, shaped up as a middleweight who'll bear a lot of serious watching. He uncovered a fine left hand and a snappy one-two in stopping Freddie Flores, 162½, Jamaica, in the fifth at Sunnyside Garden. Pete Ferrente, 139½, Brooklyn, won over Frank Formichella, 141, Summit, in a hard-fought semi-final six. In another six, Johnny Johniken, 135½, Harlem, whipped Leonard Ceasar, 136, Jersey City. In fours, Angel Ayala, 128½, Jamaica, stopped Johnny Jamison, 132¾, Philadelphia, in the third; Johnny O'Connor, 127¼, Cliffside, N. J., finished Henry Chelezzi, 125½, Middle Village, in the first, and Carmine Di Georgio, 218, Long Island City, put George Washington, 190, Brooklyn, away in the second.

Credited by all three officials with taking every round of the eight, Joe Lucignano, 146½, Hoboken, packed too much speed and too many left hands for Ray Jackson, 148¼, Bronx, at the Park Arena. In sixes, Dick Dallas, 164½, St. Louis, decisioned Tony DiMicco, 171½, Schenectady, and Al Fisher, 157¼, Bronx, pasted Al Reid, 161, Chicago. Two of the three fours wound up in a hurry, Jay Parlian, 136¾, Philadelphia, stopping Freddie Renshaw, 134½, East Side, in the first, and Jules Leonard, 169½, Bronx, doing likewise to Wise Hastings, 167, Harlem. In the other four, Freddie Pritchard, 146, whipped Radames Freyre, 147, Puerto Rico.

Freddie Menna, 149, Jamaica, proved a bit too experienced for his Long Island rival, Mike Santonino, 151¾, Corona, in a rugged eight at the Jamaica Arena. In the semi-final, Jimmy Herring, 146, Ozone Park, stopped Joe Parisi, 145½, Bronx, in the second. In sixes, Mario Moreno, 139¼, Ozone Park, outpointed Sixto Tosado, 132½, Mexico City; Ernie Kerber, 135½, Garfield, N. J., knocked out Mike De Malan, 131¼, Jersey City, in the second, and Don Anderson, 174½, Bronx, kayoed Ernie Foster, 163½, Bronx, in the first.

While action and excitement may have been scarce in the two ten-rounders, there was little to complain about in the card supporting the Maxim-Tandberg and Lytell-Blackwood affairs in the Garden. In a furious six, Bobby Mann, 152¾, Trenton, pulled himself off the canvas in the first to battle his way to a draw with Earl Turner, 145¾, Richmond, Cal. Young heavyweights were uncovered in the three fours. Carmine Vingo, 187, Bronx, required only 1 minute, 46 seconds to stow away Fred Ramsey, 186, Cambridge, Mass. A likely-looking newcomer, Don Mogard, 188½, Toronto, outscored another promising big fellow, Dig Hagley, 197, Maplewood, N. J. In a real thumping affair, Guard Wyatt, 207, Spartanburg, S. C., proved too tough and strong for Zack Johnson, 188½, Chicago.

The American campaign of Olle Tandberg for recognition as a possible heavyweight title threat was a brief one, indeed. As they'd say in show business, it opened and closed in one Garden appearance. But it was largely the fault of the big Swede's manager, Seo Holmstedt, who, against the advice of his American representative, Lew Burston, selected Joey Maxim as Olle's first opponent here. Maxim definitely was the wrong type. Joey was too small, too fast and too ringwise for the strong and aggressive but crude and cumbersome visitor. Against a bigger, slower and less clever rival, Tandberg probably would have delivered more impressively.

At 208, Tandberg enjoyed a 29-pound pull in the weights. Maxim scaled 179. Olle, standing 6 feet, 3 inches, also towered over the Clevelander by some four or five inches, and sported a corresponding advantage in reach. He forced the milling all the way, and tried to make a fight of it, but found Maxim an elusive target, and seldom was able to reach Joey with effective punches. Maxim frequently pulled Tandberg out of position, had him floundering awkwardly, and peppered him with left jabs and hooks.

At that, one of the officials voted for Tandberg. Judge Charley Shortell credited Olle with five rounds to four for Maxim, with one even. Referee Eddie Joseph and the other judge, George Lecron, came up with identical scores of 7-3 for Maxim, which just about matched our count.

The turnout also was disappointing, the attendance of 19,488 and gross receipts of $43,670 falling considerably short of expectations.

Rated in many quarters as the outstanding contender for the middleweight title, Bert Lytell, 160½, the Fresno, Cal., southpaw, did not look too impressive in outpointing Joe Blackwood, 155¼, Paterson, in another ten. But Lytell, like Tandberg, was in with an opponent who did not permit him to show at his best. Bothered by Lytell's left-handed style, Blackwood resorted to running, stabbing and clutching, and seemed content to go the route without suffering too much damage.

For a couple of battle-scarred veterans, Al Pennino, 154, Red Hook, and Bobby Ruffin, 140½, Astoria, turned in a sizzling ten at the Ridgewood Grove that would have done justice to younger and spryer ringsters. Pennino grabbed the decision, but his margin was close in a scrap marked by frequent lusty exchanges. In sixes, Johnny Marino, 137, Brooklyn, outpunched Sixto Tostado, 145, Mexico; Roscoe Howard, 202½, Gary, Ind., whipped Noel Reed, 234, Hartford, and Jimmy Hegeman, 130½, Red Hook, decisioned Luis Compos, 129, West Side. In four, Al DeAmbrosio, 146½, won over Larry Grasso, 145.

IN SYRACUSE RINGS
By BILLY SHAW

THE first indoor pro boxing card of the New Year was staged at the Coliseum, luring a crowd of 3,946 paying fans who put down $7,210 to see the show promoted by the Central City Boxing Club. Joey DeJohn, crack local middleweight, scored a technical knockout over Chet Vinci, Rome slugger, in the seventh round of the scheduled 10 round windup. It took Joey five rounds to catch up with the fast moving, fleet-footed Roman, but in the sixth DeJohn fired a fusillade of rights and lefts into Vinci's face and the rugged Rome boy went down. One blow cut Vinci badly under one eye and he was unable to respond for the seventh round bell.

DeJohn displayed a hefty right hand punch, but needs more training sparring sessions to sharpen his hitting eye. The North-Side youngster missed plenty and appeared to find judging distance a handicap. He may have been too anxious, as Joey gives all he has when he shows before the home town folks. The youngest of the fighting DeJohn clan is a sweet little action fighter and is coming along nicely. Joey weighed 155, Vinci 156.

The prelims, marred by last minute subs, were unsatisfactory from the fans' viewing eyes. The talent was anything but capable. Rudy Turner, 156, Buffalo, stopped Al Hulburt, 166½, Rome, in the second round of the scheduled six round semi. Turner was far too good for Hulburt who was cut up badly when Referee Jack Michaels called a halt in 2:42 of the second. Harry Hintlian, 137, veteran Worcester, Mass., boxer, fought a six round draw with Charley Banks, 135, Buffalo. Columbus Loman, 145, Buffalo, drew with Johnny Rollins, 144, Albany, in six; Natie Brown, 150, Albany, knocked out Tony Triticano, 155, Rome, in the second with a solar-plexus punch. Frankie Sans, 126, Utica, shaded Bily Carpenter, 130, Elmira, in the four round curtain-tilter.

Wrestling is back in the local spotlight. Ed Don George and Pedro Martinez are staging shows each Tuesday night at the Coliseum. Two Ton Tony Galento was responsible for pulling a crowd of 2,000 to the first one.

Francis R. Woolever, Syracuse *Herald-Journal* boxing writer, raked the Central City Boxing Club over the coals for what he described as a "mismanaged and poorly handled boxing show," for their first offering in the huge Coliseum. Woolever descried the last minute subs, and panned the organization for their inefficient handling of newspapermen and fans, and he stated that Nick Stemmler, club announcer, had to stand up all through the card, Wooley said newspapermen had to write their stories of the fight on their laps while friends of the promoters lolled in chairs usually furnished the news boys.

Binghamton got the 1948 fistic season off to a good start with Tommy Stenhouse, 131, Buffalo, the kayo winner over Armento Roberti, 135, Puerto Rico, Jan. 7, at Kalurah Temple. Other results in the Parlor City: Eli Hall, 160, Buffalo, outpointed Jose Martinez, 160, Mexico (6); Jimmy Nickens, 145, New York, beat Mel Williams, 146, Trenton (6); Joe Martin, 249, Wilkes-Barre, kayoed Wally Bell, 216, Binghamton (2); Don Riffe, 187, Binghamton, trimmed Earl Turner, 206, New York, (4), while Butch Kottnick, 170, Oneonta, stopped Joe Compo, 174½, Syracuse (3).

We have returned to this pillar after a two months absence caused by illness. As we go along recuperating we expect to be able to bring you all the news of this section. Rochester, Buffalo, Binghamton and Syracuse are staging regular shows again.

LEFT-HOOKS: Al Wertheimer, former intercollegiate featherweight champion and Syracuse University boxing team captain, and one-time A.A.U. commissioner for this district, is now a millionaire. . . . Babe Amos, whose real name is Amos Antonacci, may be Syracuse's next new boxing promoter. . . . Henny Andrews, who manages the affairs of Cliff Hart and Nick Barone will have his boys fighting in New York in the spring. . . . Barone does considerable training in Gotham at Stillman's. . . . Dutch Stemmer trains both boys here. . . . Barone has been out of action with an ailing hand. . . . Ralph DeJohn, once the classiest, flashiest light-heavyweight Syracuse has ever boasted, is now a bartender. . . . Paul Swiderski operates a news service. . . . Bob Kenefick, one-time Sports Editor of the Syracuse *Journal-American*, is now operating a ladies' hat shop in Eastwood and doing a big business. . . . Dewey Fragetta, who will always be our New York representative when we get back into the promoting field, is one of Gotham's busiest managers. . . . Dewey manages managers as well as fighters and is a first rate publicist.

RING NEWS FROM HAWAII
By TED YAMACHIKA

CHICO ROSA, featherweight champion of the territory, experienced no difficulty in gaining the decision over Bayani "Baby" Garcia after ten dull rounds of listless fighting in an overweight match held at the Civic Auditorium. Chico, showing very little of the punching power and speed which had made him a ranking featherweight contender, fought only in spurts and put up one of his worst fights to date. Two knockdowns of no count were registered by Chico in the first and fifth rounds but the tough Garcia was in no danger of being counted out at any stage of the battle. Garcia fought back every time he was cornered but his punches lacked steam and he was too slow to take advantage of any opening which appeared. Chico Rosa's weight was announced at 127½ to Garcia's 130.

The fight, promoted by Augie Curtis and Al Lang, drew only 1623 customers (the poorest crowd of the year) who paid $2,634.00 at the turnstiles.

Other results: Gus Rosa, 120½, decisioned Tommy Umeda, 128 1/5, in the five round semi-final.

Undefeated Ray Chang, 128½, gained the nod over Rusty Ferguson, 130½, in a four round fight.

Marce Totor, 116, won over Willie Brown, 112½. 4 rounds.

In the four round opener, Mamoru Hirota, 126 1/5, beat Phillip LaBang, 123 3/10.

One of the best fights of the year was put up by Ike Patton, former all-service middleweight champion who recently turned professional, and Tommy Blondin, who last fought in England while touring the country with the Dado Marino party headed by Sad Sam Ichinose, at the Civic Auditorium. Promoted by Augie Curtis and Al Lang, the fight drew 3630 customers and grossed $6331.00.

The fight turned into a sensational battle from the opening round when Patton exploded a right to Blondin's jaw while they were still feeling each other out. Blondin came up after taking a short count and managed to stay out of danger for the remainder of the round but he hit the deck again in the second for a no count knockdown from another hard blow.

The next three rounds were torrid as both fighters tore into each other and slugged at top speed. But the clever Patton, who can box as well as hit, had the better of the argument in most of the exchanges. He out-maneuvered his less experienced foe and managed to land the more damaging blows.

The 6th and the 7th rounds saw Blondin at his best as he counter-punched the fast tiring Patton, who fought a 10 round fight for the first time in his career.

However, Patton came back strong in the ninth and tagged Blondin with a right to the jaw. This blow, the hardest of the fight, took all the starch out of Blondin and as he reeled around helplessly, his handlers wisely threw in the towel, thereby awarding Patton a TKO victory.

Ike Patton weighed 159 3/10 to Tommy Blondin's 156½.

Other results: Eddie Mara, 151, TKO'ed Edward Morrow, 148, in the second of five.

Marce Totor, 115 7/10, decisioned Willie Brown, 111½, in a four round return fight.

Mamoru Hirota, 126 3/10, gained the nod over Mike Ines, 127½, in four rounds.

Willie Vega, 166, outpointed Ned Nakoa, 160, in the four round curtain raiser.

The territorial boxing commission recently listed the following champions for 1947. Dado Marino, fly; David Young, bantam; Chico Rosa, feather; Llewellyn Strohlin, light; Frank Fernandez, welter; and Carl (Bobo) Olson, middle. Lightheavyweight, vacant; heavyweight, vacant.

ADDITIONAL EIRE NEWS
By FINBAR BARRY

THE biggest upset of the month was created when Joe Kerry, former amateur heavyweight from Dublin, kayoed Paddy Quirke in the second heat. Kerry, now a veteran, received a severe shellacking in the opening stanza, but fought back doggedly to flatten his youthful opponent early in the second round. On the same card Siki O'Neill was outpointed by Mickie O'Neill of Belfast in a featherweight contest.

One of Ireland's best feathers, Mick (now Morty) Kelleher outpointed Arthur Gould, Woolwich, over 6 rounds at Plumstead. English critics are already acclaiming Morty a "find."

Red-haired Bert Hyland, Irish middleweight contender, disposed of Roy Peterson, middleweight champ of Jamaica, in 4. The Jamaican took a count of eight in the opening round and a severe hammering in rounds two and three. At the beginning of the fourth heat Hyland rendered his opponent hors de combat with a beautiful right hook to the jaw.

In the heavyweight class Paddy Slavin (Belfast) stopped Chris Cole (Mullingar) in 5 rounds . . . In the feathers Joe "Boy" Collins kayoed Sean Kiernan in the eighth. . . . Joe McGouran (Dublin), 135 lbs. battler, outscored Harry McAuley of Belfast.

Tommy O'Connor, Cork, outpointed Ron Crogan, Paddington, in 8.

Pat Mulcahy, veteran Cork middleweight, proved no match for Albert Finch, contender for the British crown, who was awarded the decision when the referee stopped the fight in the 6th of a scheduled 10 rounder.

In a bantamweight contest Jimmy Warnock (Belfast) kayoed Tom O'Dowd (Mullingar) in the first round. . . . Max Brady kayoed Sean Kiernan in the 4th. . . . Dave Watson stopped Siki O'Neill in the 2nd.

Writer's address: 2, Buxton Tce., Sunday's Well, Cork, Eire.

IOWA, NEBRASKA AND SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS

By BILL HAWKINS

FLOYD HAYES our Omaha assistant is on hand with plenty of boxing news this month and moves into the top spot with news from that center. At this writing Omaha is one of the leading boxing spots in this section, and with Hayes on the job, RING readers will get all the news when it is "News". We have a fine staff of assistants helping us get out this column every month, and as we have stated before, the efforts of these fine fellows are greatly appreciated.

Omaha, Nebraska—Joe Danos, 152, Denver, chalked up his 26th win and 29 professional bouts by scoring a knockout over Orville Bitney, 155, Omaha, at 2:12 of the fifth round in the scheduled eight-round main event on the semi-monthly boxing show, staged by Max "Squire" Clayton.

It was the eleventh professional start for Bitney who has improved with each bout and until the Denver blond belted him into the land of nod he was holding his own with the more experienced Danos.

It was a good fight all the way with the 1,980 fans who chipped in $3,472.75, cheering throughout.

It was a right hand by Danos that dazed Bitney and when he bounced off the ropes he met the hard left hand that landed flush on the jaw. Bitney's head snapped back and he fell on the ropes and dropped to the canvas and lay on his back on the ring apron, never stirring as Referee Alex Fidler tolled off the full count. Bitney was out cold for about 5 minutes as he suffered his first defeat in 11 starts as a professional.

Bitney amazed the Omaha fight fans in the manner he mixed with the highly favored Joe Danos of Denver.

In the six-round semi-windup, Joey Hartfield, 164, Omaha, won the decision over Bert Ellis, 160, Kansas City. It was the hard body punches that won the nod for Hartfield. . . . In the special event which was scheduled to go six rounds, Sterling Ingram, 191, Denver, added a detour to the comeback trail of Tex Boddie, 191, Omaha. Ingram kayoed Boddie at 2:15 of the second round. Boddie had floored Ingram for the nine count as he rushed from his corner and landed the first punch of the fight. Ingram went to work in the second round, floored Boddie for the count of six and then followed it up with the knockout.

The preliminary bout between Corky Gonzales, 126, Denver, and Bud Love, 127, Kansas City, shared the spotlight with the main event. Gonzales, undefeated since joining the professional ranks, continued to draw the praise of the fans as he finished strong to take the four-round decision. It was a slugging bee throughout. Omaha fans have really taken to the Denver pair of Joe Danos and Corky Gonzales, and while the Denver boxing world is in a muddle the Omaha fans will continue to praise these two, win, lose or draw. . . . Dick Bighley, 144½, St. Paul, wasn't pressed to take the four-round decision over Mel Hood, 144, Wichita. Bighley was punching sharply. . . . Dick Witt, 164, Des Moines, scored a technical knockout in the second round over Elmer Davis, 156, Estherville, Iowa. Davis was unable to come out for the second round, having suffered a broken jaw in the initial stanza. . . . Referee Alex Fidler, Cedar Rapids, Iowa, shared the duties of the third man in the ring with Joe Smogye, Omaha.

Brookings, South Dakota—Special to RING Correspondent: Abe Assig, 134, Sioux Falls, S. D., won a decision over Perley Stemwedel, 132, Watertown, S. D., in the feature bout on an all-star amateur boxing card that drew 3,000 fans. Marvin Trudell, 188, Flandreau, scored a T.K.O. over Allen Anderson, Watertown.

Other results: Joe Engavo, 185, Flandreau, decisioned Don Grime, 165, Slayton, Minn.

Bob Stemwedel, 158, Watertown, decisioned Bob Allen, 155, Sioux Falls.

Alfred Norah, 142, Flandreau, decisioned Gust Kempt, 147, Watertown.

Dewayen Decorra, 135, Flandreau, scored a T.K.O. over Ronnie Rice, 132, Slayton.

Ray Torgersen, 128, Slayton, scored a T.K.O. over Gordon Wartanbee, 130, Watertown.

Orville Decorra, 134, Flandreau, decisioned Rodney Ella, 132, Slayton.

E. Compton, 110, Flandreau, scored a T.K.O. over Emery Tormanen, 112, Watertown.

The American Legion Post No. 1 boxing team of Omaha have won from the Marines from the Hastings Ammunition Depot in two team matches. Coach Bob Rushing of the Legion has some dandy amateurs on his squad.

Des Moines, Iowa—Special to RING: Riley Ellis staged his first boxing card here before a good turnout of fans. In the main of eight rounds Billy Cornwell, 135, Des Moines, won over Mustang Garcia, 135, Denver, Colo. Garcia, a southpaw, did not get started until the final two rounds, which was too late to turn the tide. The results of the other bouts on the card which kept the fans well satisfied were as follows:

Dick Witt, 158, Des Moines, decisioned Jack Parks, 155, Detroit, Mich., six rounds.

Carl McNulty, 160, Des Moines, knocked out Billy Graham, 158, Topeka, Kan., second round.

George McGuire, 185, Des Moines, knocked out Benny Shell, 185, Kansas City, Mo., second round.

Ronald Taylor, 160, Des Moines, outpointed Julio Triston, 156, Monterey, Mexico, four rounds.

Adolphus Edwards, 130, Des Moines, outpointed Russ Moore, 129, Kansas City, Mo., four rounds.

Norfolk, Nebr.: About 40 amateur boxers are getting ready for the 11th annual Northeast Nebraska Golden Gloves tournament, Bob Hall, chairman, has announced. Boxers from Bloomfield, Wisner, Atkinson, Battle Creek and Norfolk are in training. Training in Norfolk are such boys as Dick Kane, Wisner, Curtis Hinzman, Jack McCoy. Jim Bartee, Bob Simpson and Bob Tillotson, all of Battle Creek; Leroy White, Bill Tannehill, Harry Bomar, Blackie Meyer, Don McCune and Jimmy Christansen all of Norfolk.

Aberdeen, South Dakota: Dave Spellman, Aberdeen, scored a T.K.O. over Curtis Buchanaga, both featherweights, in the main event of a boxing card staged here before 1500 fans. Referee Frank Spargo of Huron, S. D., stopped the bout after 25 seconds of round two wnen Buchanago received a bad cut.

Gilbert Carver, 165, of Bullhead, S. D., also won by a T.K.O. over George Childers, 161, Cresbard, S. D., when Carver's seconds tossed in the towel at the end of round two.

175 pounds—M. Richards, Huron, knocked out Don Zimmerman, Miller.

160 pounds—Phillip Farrell, Wakpala, decisioned Don Curtis, Huron. Harry Jacobs, Flandreau, knocked out Patrick Foot, Bullhead. Allan Wilson, Flandreau, T.K.O. over George Flying Horse, Bullhead.

147 pounds—James Morgan, Flandreau, decisioned Red Kunze, Aberdeen.

135 pounds—Walter Hay, Huron, decisioned Jim Mundy, Aberdeen.

126 pounds—Calvin Stielow, Huron, knocked out W. Jahner, Aberdeen.

112 pounds—Warren Bush, Huron, decisioned Leroy Yealy, Aberdeen.

DES MOINES, IOWA—Pinkie George, Des Moines, boxing and wrestling promoter who has been visiting Jack Dempsey in Beverly Hills, California, is making plans for a return to professional boxing in Des Moines in the near future.

WATERTOWN, SOUTH DAKOTA—Bob Stenwedel, 150 pounds, Watertown, won a decision over Lloyd Johnson, 145, Clear Lake, in one of the two main event bouts on a boxing card staged here before a large crowd of fans. In the second main event, Bernard Newland, 143, Huron, decisioned Gust Kempt, 147, Watertown.

John Starr, 178, Huron, scored a K.O. over Allen Anderson, 204, Lake Norden, in round two of the semiwindups.

Other results:

Gene Olson, 153, Lake Norden, K.O.'ed Harley Kempt, 165, Watertown.

Rich Barnes, 136, Sharon, decisioned Verg Sample, 142, Clear Lake.

Emery Toranen, 112, Lake Norden, decisioned Dick Bregler, 115, Clear Lake.

Walter Hay, 133, Huron, T.K.O. over Stan Lentz, 135, Watertown.

Gordon Wartanbee, 134, Watertown, decisioned Perley Stenwedel, 136, Watertown.

Kenneth Pimm, 93, Huron, decisioned Butch Griffin, 108, Watertown.

LAST MINUTE SPARKS—Jack Powers, former Omaha and Sioux City matchmaker, will promote boxing in Spokane. He plans to stage two cards a month. Sioux City is getting all set for the 1948 Golden Gloves tourney. Boxers are working out at the Sioux City police gym. A gym has been set up in Yankton, South Dakota, under the direction of Alvin Munneke. Bobby Paul former Sioux City boxing trainer dropped us a nice letter from down south. Jerry Houseman of Marshalltown, Ia., is going to keep us posted on the doings of the leather pushers around that section. Thanks to Jerry. Jack McNally of Cascade, Ia., the home town of Tommy Grogan, mails in a letter full of results on a recent boxing card staged there. Coon Gavin won over Harry Lahr; Connie Darling won over Chuck Gearhart; Frank Honnigman beat Ike Wallace; Pete Boffelli beat Jerry Edmonds; Billy McVey won over Dean Darling; Dick Kanelis won over Tommy Wallace; Tommy Gavin won over Carl Ruff in the feature bout. By the way this lad Gavin has won 69 out of 79 bouts. Forty-nine were by the K.O. route, while this lad Ruff has won 96 out of 101 fights. To W. K. Finlay, Auburn, New York. Thanks for your remembrance. Mike Getz, Cleveland, Ohio, suggest you get in touch with Floyd Hayes, of Omaha. George Sheppard, Brooklyn, N. Y. If anything shows—will do my best for you. Drop Billy Colbert a line at St. Paul. Will see you next month.

OMAHA, NEBRASKA—In the main event of the semi-monthly boxing show staged by Promoter Max Clayton: Joe Danos, 151, Denver, decisioned Jimmie Lee, 156, Chicago. It was one of those boxer meeting slugger affairs, with Lee being a ring cutie, bobbing, weaving and jabbing away at the hard hitting Denver blond. The 2,089 fans who chipped in $3,829.50 never got excited about the dull affair.

The semi-windup was one of those things. Hubert Hood, 205, Chicago scored a knockout over Fred Ford, 180, Detroit, in the fifth round. Omahan Joe Smogye, who is breaking in as a referee, made his first bad error. Hood fouled Ford, flooring him with a low blow and as Ford lay on the canvas, rolling in agony, Smogye walked around the ring bewildered, not knowing what to do. The bell sounded ending the round after about 30 seconds and the handlers carried Ford back to his stool. Ford was still in agony as the bell sounded for round five. Instead of Referee Smogye awarding Ford the bout and disqualifying Hood for his foul blow, he walked over to Ford's corner and counted him out while he squirmed in agony on his stool.

In the six-round special event, Corky Gonzales, 123, Denver, won a decision over Chief Jackson, 124, Blackwell, Oklahoma. It was the best bout on the card as Gonzales added his tenth victory without a defeat since joining the pro ranks.

In the preliminaries: Maxie Starr, 142, Fargo, North Dakota, scored a technical knockout in the first over Harold Alle, 147, St. Paul. The fight was stopped when Alle received a cut over the right optic. Rolland Taylor, 160, Des Moines, decisioned Manuel Segobia, 159, Omaha, in four rounds. Mike Reilly, 162, Trinidad, Colorado, drew in four rounds with Dick Witt, 164, Des Moines.

Before 4,138 fistic fans who packed the ancient Omaha auditorium and chipped in $8,379.00, Vince Foster, 147½, Omaha, scored a T.K.O. at 2:22 of the ninth round, over Freddie Archer, 146, New York City. It was Foster's 20th win in his 21 professional starts to date. Archer was still on his feet when Referee Jack Gibbons stepped in and called halt to the slaughter. Time and again throughout the fight Archer was staggered and his knees buckled from the hard punching of the Omaha welterweight.

Foster had Archer on the mat for a nine count in the second round and no sooner had Archer gained his feet than Vince sent him back to the deck, but the bell saved the New Yorker from taking any count. Foster won six rounds, two rounds were even and Archer won a single round, the eighth.

In the semi-windup Frankie Majors, 170, Fort Riley, Kansas, won a six-round decision over Joey Hartfield, 160, Omaha. Hartfield spotted the Army boxing instructor too much weight. In the six-round special event, the crowd-pleasing Corky Gonzales, 122, Denver, scored his 11th win without a defeat since joining the pro ranks, by decisioning Frankie Rivera, 121, Kansas City, Missouri. The rapid punching Gonzales got a great ovation from the fans as he left the ring after winning the decision. Gonzales is under the management of Champ Thomas of Denver and will bear watching. In the preliminaries: Jimmy Watson, 156, Omaha, won a four-round decision over Little Joe Louis, 149, Washington, D. C. Maxie Starr, 139, Mandan, North Dakota, won a four-round decision over Claude Sullard, 142, Wichita, Kansas. Manuel Segobia, 160, Omaha, drew in four rounds with Charley Green, 158, Louisburg, N. C.

Remember our address is 2206 N. Lafayette St., Sioux City, Iowa. News for this spot must be in our hands by the 6th of each month. Our phone is 8-6849 if you wish to phone your news in.

WEST VIRGINIA NOTES

By MICKEY DAVIES

THE Ringside A. C. in Huntington, ushered in the New Year with a bang-up boxing bill—although the show was off at the B.O., the local fistic fraternity was treated to a well balanced, action packed program. In one half of a double feature windup, Jesse (Topper) Underwood added another victory to his long string, by trouncing Brown (Sweetcakes) Lee, of Harrisburg, Penna. The scrap was fairly close until round six, but after that, Underwood, managed to outscore Lee with a continuous barrage of punches. In the other ten spot, Willard Coffey, looking great, iced Freddie Tibbs, Columbus, Ohio, in the seventh chukker. Coffey, campaigning now as a welter, packed too much TNT for Tibbs, who proved to be a game willing lad, with a pretty fair punch.

Remainder of card:

Sterling Willey, 135, dropped the duke to Jimmy Welsh, 137 (6).

Guy Miller, 168, stopped Carl (Palooka) Allen, in four.

BETWEEN ROUNDS . . . Jess (The Barber) Ferris, will get under way at Charleston soon . . . Danny Myers made the trip down from Harrisburg with Brown Lee . . . Incidentally, Lee is a much improved fighter—although a little on the cutie side, he definitely is a crowd pleasing youngster . . . A guy who can still take it, although he hasn't boxed in several years—Walter Buckrop, the Louisville promoter . . . after pulling several "losers" in a row, Buck still manages to wear his famous grin . . . Ditto for Buck Collins, ye scribe's partner . . . Finis.

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Old Timers Hold *the* Fort

From Flyweight Through Heavyweight Division, Pugilistic Stars of Bygone Days Are Rated Above the Best of Recent Years

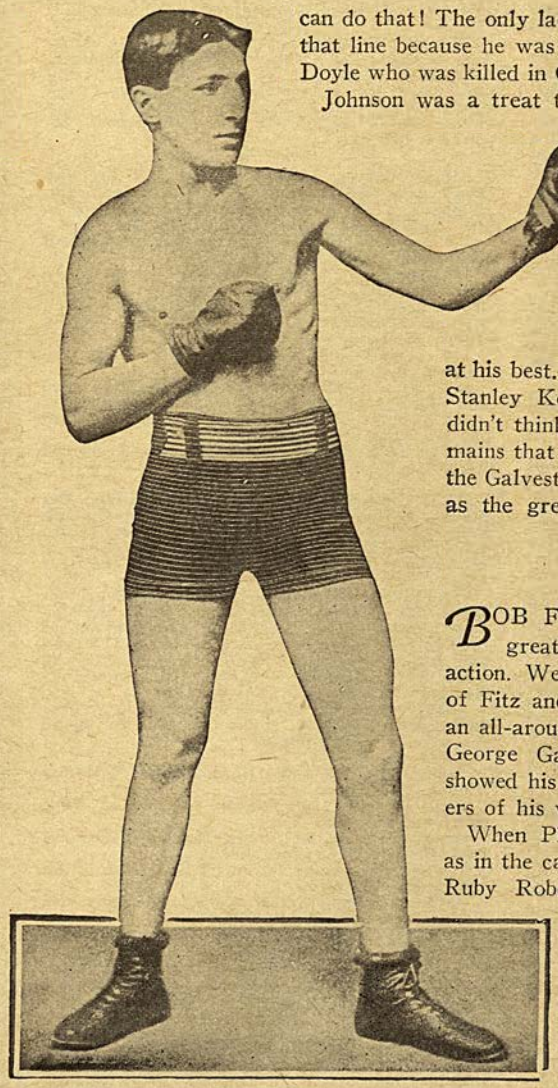
By THE SPORTSMAN

IN my 45 years of association with sports, mostly with boxing, I have witnessed thousands of fights in many parts of the world and have seen thousands of fighters in every division. I am not one of those who gloats over the hallowed past and points with pride to the "good old days," for boxing, like every sport and vocation, has made tremendous progress over the stretch of years.

We have a different class of fighters today than years ago, because legalized boxing doesn't make the demands upon the men in the profession that was necessary when finished contests were fought. Bouts of 25 to 45 rounds were the rule then, not the exception and to be in prime condition for such an endurance test, the type of training was different. Men had to do considerable road work, much preliminary sparring and strenuous calisthenic drills to harden themselves for such a test.

Jim Corbett, for example, would start his training at 6 o'clock in the morning when road work occupied his time. Then came breakfast followed by a short rest and the remainder of the day, with little exception, was used for various activities. Rowing, handball, baseball, boxing, wrestling, club swinging and dumbbell workouts. Those were among the many training stunts Jim would follow.

Today, two hours of indoor work in a stuffy gymnasium, with a smattering of road work, constitute the workout of the average fighter. That's why when asked to select the leaders in each division, we must fall back to the old school in preference to the new with but few exceptions. We've had many good fighters in the last three decades, but great as they were, they've had their superiors in the old timers.



Abe Attell, classed the best of all feathers.

* * *

CONSIDERING only fighters I have seen during my time as a sports writer, I make the following choices of the best ten in each division:

The greatest heavyweight, in my opinion, that ever tied the gloves on his hands was Jack Johnson. He had everything. He had the best brains of any of his predecessors or those who followed him, not even excluding the "great scholar" of modern fisticuffs, Gene Tunney.

He was fast as a streak, was a good puncher, his right uppercut being his best sock in the trade. He was a master of the now lost art of feinting; was a beautiful jabber and had as perfect a fighting stance as did Jim Corbett, the master of scientific boxing. In addition, Johnson was a great counter puncher. He could block blows tossed from any angle. He could catch one with one fist and counter sock with the other. Show me a man today who can do that! The only lad in recent years who was heading along that line because he was taught by Johnson, was the late Jimmy Doyle who was killed in Cleveland in his fight with Ray Robinson.

Johnson was a treat to watch, especially in the clinches. He would tie an opponent into knots. On the defense, he was a marvel. No one outclassed his field in defensive tactics. I saw his fight with Jim Jeffries when Jeff's career was at an end, yet I believe that Johnson could have taken the mighty Jeff into camp when the Boilermaker was at his best. Tex Rickard, Jim Corbett, Bob Edgren, Stanley Ketchel, Tom Sharkey and Jeff himself didn't think so highly of Johnson, but the fact remains that considering all combinations in pugilism, the Galveston Negro had what it takes to be classed as the greatest of all modern heavyweights.

* * *

BOB FITZSIMMONS in my book was the greatest light-heavyweight of those I saw in action. We of this era have never seen the likes of Fitz and we may never see his equal. He was an all-around wonder. When he was matched with George Gardner for the light-heavy title, Fitz showed his class against one of the toughest fighters of his weight.

When Philadelphia Jack O'Brien whipped Fitz, as in the case of Jeffries in his bout with Johnson, Ruby Robert's fighting days were over. As a light-heavyweight he stood out by himself. He could give away up to twenty pounds, yet outclass his opponents. Fitz was a punishing puncher, one of the world's outstanding hitters. He could sink a blow wrist deep into the body of his rival and his solar plexus blow was a finisher.

I never saw Fitz when he was in his prime, other than the fight with Jeffries at Coney Island, but I did see him in several other battles when on the decline. Even at that stage, he was a marvel.

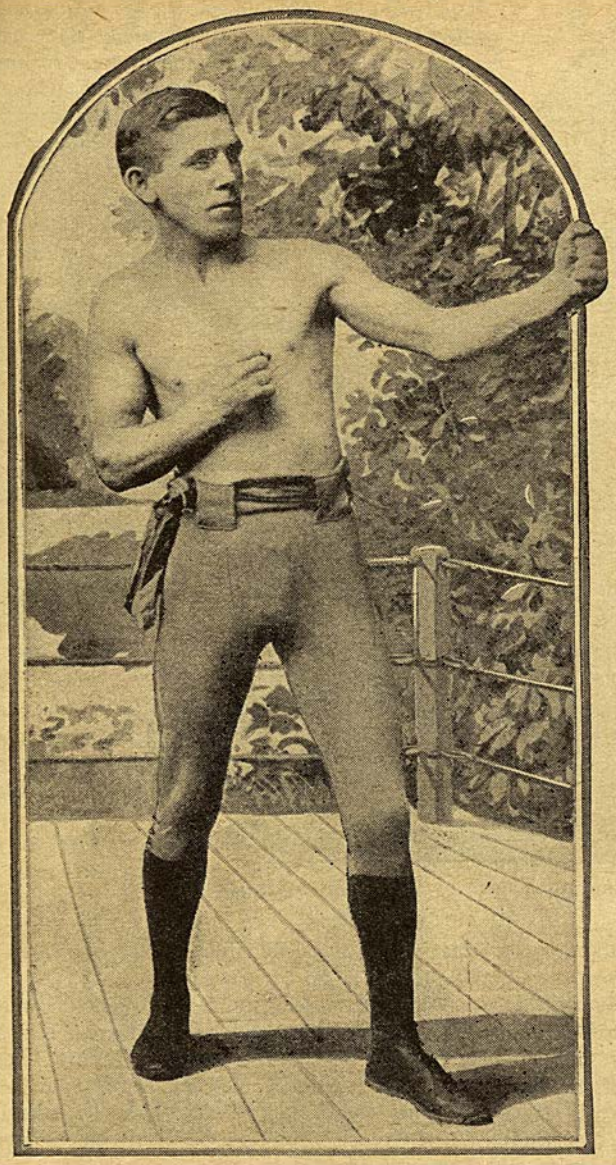
* * *

THE middleweight leadership belongs to Stanley Ketchel. Tons of ink and paper have been written on "Steve's" greatness, and I don't think what has been said about him as a fighter has been exaggerated. He was a fox, lion and tiger—all rolled into one.

He could sock and he could take it. He could hit as hard as Dempsey or Louis, though he was only a middleweight. There

MY LEADERS IN EACH DIVISION:

Jack Johnson—Heavyweight
Bob Fitzsimmons—Light-heavyweight
Stanley Ketchel—Middleweight
Joe Walcott—Welterweight
Joe Gans—Lightweight
Abe Attell—Featherweight
Jimmy Barry—Bantamweight
Jimmy Wilde—Flyweight



Jimmy Barry, the outstanding bantam.

was something about the romantic Pole that we don't find in fighters today. He just loved to fight. He possessed color, personality, a deadly punch, speed and he was courage personified. He was a ripping, tearing fighter, doggedly going forward at all times. Retreat was not in his make-up.

The average old-timer makes no concealment of his conviction that no other battler of his weight is worthy of comparison with Stanley Ketchel. Boxing historians have supported this theory. When he sailed in for the "kill" in a bout, his opponent thought that all the furies of Hades had been turned loose.

He tossed his punches from all angles and was always in a position to shoot when the opening presented itself. If he missed with one hand, he would nail his opponent with the other. He was game as a bulldog and tough as a bronco. He was invariably on top of his opponent, blazing away with both hands. He was a fighter of utter fearlessness and superb courage. He always fought to win. He feared no one and was ready at all times to give any challenger a chance.

* * *

THERE can be little questioning of the place allotted to Joe Walcott in the welter class. The division to which he belonged and ruled from 1901 to 1906, found him a leader extraordinary. He was the greatest 147 pounder since the Marquis of Queensberry rules were adopted.

Only five feet and a half inches tall, he clashed with the headliners in three classes without suffering any serious setbacks until he was well past his prime. His knockout of Joe Choynski, a heavyweight who gave Jim Corbett his greatest battles, was a feat that occupies a prominent place in boxing history. He beat men towering over him like an oak over a maple. His great battles with Sam Langford, Dan Creedon, Choynski, Sandy Ferguson, Philadelphia Jack O'Brien, were classics. He spotted each many pounds. His great record shows victories over Mysterious Billy Smith, Joe Grim, Kid McPartland, George Gardner, Kid Carter, Bobby Dobbs and Billy West among others. Compare his record with that of the welters of recent years! There are none to match his fighting qualities.

A sawed-off Hercules, an abnormally powerful socker, big or little, they all looked alike to the Barbados Demon. He was cruel in his bombardment of the body of an opponent. He fired away until he had his man weakened to a point where victory for Joe was assured. Walcott's delivery was terrific. It carried the force of a pile driver. He possessed marvelous endurance and in or out of condition, he could fight with the fury of a cornered tiger when stung by the blows of his adversary.

* * *

JOE GANS was in a class by himself. He was a ring marvel. He was the best counterer, next to Jack Johnson, the ring has produced. He fought welters and middleweights as well as lightweights and scored victories over most of them.

His famous battles with Dal Hawkins, Sam Langford, Joe Walcott, Battling Nelson, Jimmy Britt, outclassed any of the ring classics in which Benny Leonard appeared. Benny was great but the Baltimore Wizard was his superior. Leonard was the nearest approach to Gans the ring has produced.

It was a treat to watch Gans feint his opponents into knots and then when ready, shoot across the haymaker. Only one fighter was his master in the now lost art of feinting—Jack Johnson.

Gans was not as flashy a fighter as was Leonard. He was more of a shuffler who believed in getting the maximum of result from a minimum of effort. A tricky ring general and a master of feinting and countering, Gans often let his opponents force the action while he boxed on the defensive, picking off punches or slipping his head with them, waiting for the chance to whip over his deadly right.

Leonard on the other hand, developed a fast, colorful style that was equally effective on offense and defense. There was little about the science of boxing that Benny didn't know and he combined that knowledge with excellent showmanship. But the same could be said about Gans, except that in the matter of showmanship, Benny had it on Joe.

Gans could call his shots, but so could Leonard. Either was capable of winding up a battle with a single punch or starting an opponent on the way to decisive defeat with one blow. No opponent could afford to make a mistake with either Gans or Leonard without disaster following. Each had a hair-trigger brain and the fans could almost read the thoughts of each as he maneuvered about the ring. An opponent had to be on the alert at all times for Joe and Benny.

Gans was dubbed "The Old Master." He possessed a lethal stomach punch. Many of his bouts were won with the aid of a wicked left drive to the abdominal region. Being a scientific boxer, he was ever on the watch to pick up a new angle, to evolve some new strategy, and this added to his greatness.

* * *

IN my book, Abe Attell rated best among the featherweights, notwithstanding the fact that he was whipped decisively by Jem Driscoll. Driscoll and Terry McGovern were wonders but Abe was better.

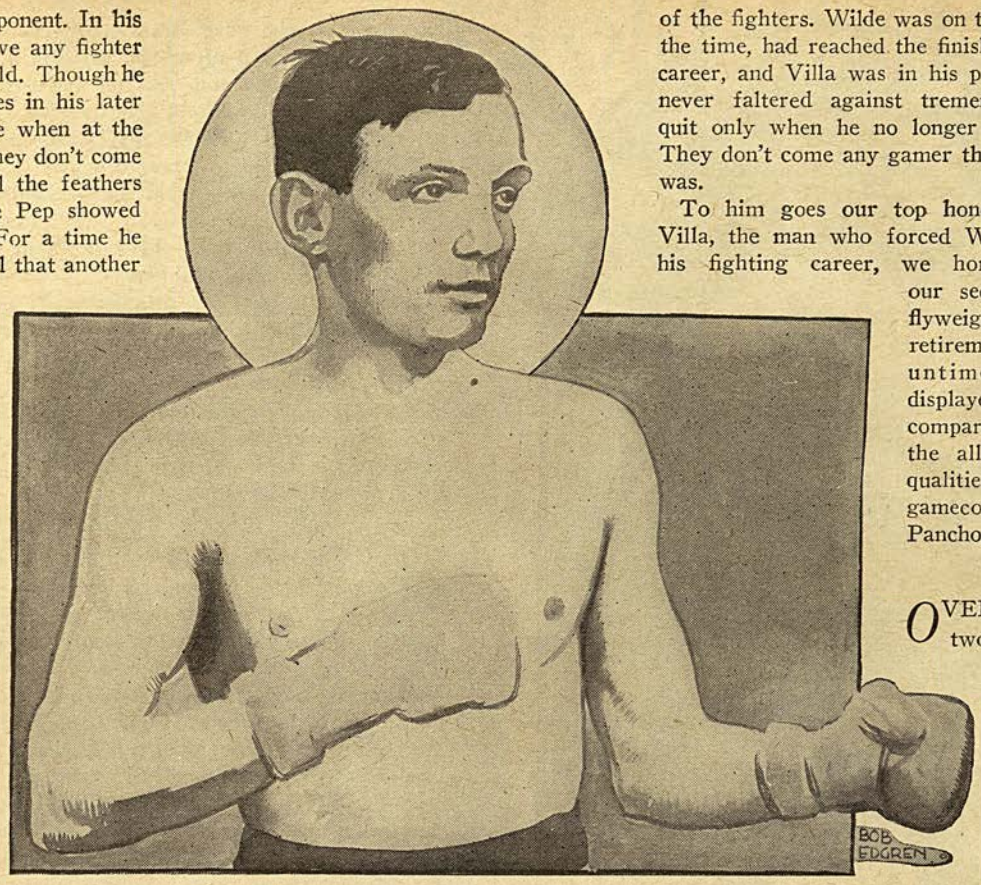
Abe was a master boxer. When he dropped the decision to Driscoll, Attell had already seen his best days and even with many years of fighting behind him, he gave a clever exhibition against the British phenom. Driscoll was one of the most skillful boxers of the last forty years but he never gained a world crown. He was only a British champion and for that reason, I rate Attell above him.

Attell fought every man of importance in the feather and lightweight division. He never hesitated to go out of his own class

to tackle a worthy opponent. In his prime, he was far above any fighter of his weight in the world. Though he lost a number of battles in his later years, he was supreme when at the height of his career. They don't come like Abe today. Of all the feathers of recent years Willie Pep showed the greatest promise. For a time he made the spectators feel that another Attell was coming to the fore, but Pep petered out following several injuries.

* * *

JIMMY BARRY was one of the greatest little fighting machines of the padded gloves era. He whipped the best and fought the best. He never tasted defeat in either limited or finish fights. His record shows a number of draws in thrilling battles, but no losses. He weighed only 105 pounds for many of his contests and at most, seldom scaled beyond 112 pounds. Yet he fought men ten pounds heavier. He never took a back step. He fought from the tap of the bell. He was a punching fool, dangerous to the final gong, a tornado in action and is entitled to top call among the bantams.



Jimmy Wilde, who rates tops among the gamecocks of the roped square.

To George Dixon, "Little Chocolate," goes our second choice. The darling of the bantams they called him because of his great fighting qualities. For his ounces and inches, pugilism has furnished few little men the equal of George Dixon.

He was, what the experts of his period called him, "the fighter without a flaw." Everything he did was done well. His mistakes were few. He was a keen student of boxing. Except for Jimmy Barry, there never was a bantam who combined to so remarkable a degree the prime requisites of a champion. In the parlance of the fistic followers, he had everything.

He, like Barry, was a marvel in cleverness. Each could box and could slug away with the best of them. Each was fast, tricky, combative, canny, courageous. They were masters in the art of self defense with Barry a shade the better in the possession of these great fistic assets. Dixon had a perfect left as well as a double left to the body that has never been equalled. He, like Barry, was perfect in timing and in craftiness, he had it on Barry.

There is little to choose between Barry and Dixon. Barry, unlike Dixon, never quibbled about weight and took on the cream of the talent, men weighing far more than he did, yet never lost a fight. In addition he held the championship and therefore is entitled to the call over "Little Chocolate," for whom Manager Tom O'Rourke always sought and got the better of it in the matter of weight.

* * *

THERE is little to choose between England's great flyweight Jimmy Wilde and little Pancho Villa, the Filipino who died when at the height of his career. Death took Villa away at a time when he was just beginning to show his true worth as a great champion.

Wilde's record of course stands out because of the great number of fights in which he engaged. The classic battle between these gamecocks, a bout in which Wilde was stopped, showed the calibre of the fighters. Wilde was on the downgrade, at the time, had reached the finishing stage of his career, and Villa was in his prime, yet Jimmy never faltered against tremendous odds and quit only when he no longer could carry on. They don't come any gamer than Jimmy Wilde was.

To him goes our top honors and Pancho Villa, the man who forced Wilde to wind-up his fighting career, we honor by naming our second choice. No flyweight since Wilde's retirement and Villa's untimely death, has displayed anything to compare to the prowess, the all-around fighting qualities of our ranking gamecocks, Jimmy and Pancho.

* * *

OVER a stretch of two score and more years, the greatest fighters I have seen, were men in the middleweight and lightweight divisions, though the bantams and feathers had a great array of talent which so far surpasses the present crop that there can be no comparison.

Here are just a few names among the scores of middleweights who made ring history during this stretch—Les Darcy, Kid McCoy, Joe Thomas, Billy Papke, Mike Gibbons, Jimmy Clabby, George Chip, Mike O'Dowd, Stanley Ketchel, Frank Klaus, Leo Houck, Harry Greb, Mickey Walker, Frank Mantell, Jack Dillon, Jeff Smith, Buck Crouse, Eddie McGoorty, Tiger Flowers, Bob Moha, and Tommy Gibbons.

And these among the lightweights of fame for the same period—Joe Gans, Benny Leonard, Frank Erne, Jimmy Britt, Battling Nelson, Ad Wolgast, Joe Rivers, Freddy Welsh, Jem Driscoll, Tommy Murphy, Young Otto, Young Corbett, Leach Cross, Fighting Dick Hyland, Packey McFarland, Lew Tendler, Willie Jackson, Sammy Mandell, Tony Canzoneri, Lou Ambers, Knockout Brown, Owen Moran, Andy Chanly, Joe Welling, Henry Armstrong, Pal Moran, Joe Shugrue, Barney Ross, Jimmy McLarnin, Billy Petrolle, Richie Mitchell, Johnny Dundee and Rocky Kansas.

These are only a few of a hundred or more in these combined divisions who rate high in the history of the middle and lightweight class. Some of the above fought in both feather and lightweight divisions, and were equally as good in each, Owen Moran, Henry Armstrong, and Jem Driscoll, for example.

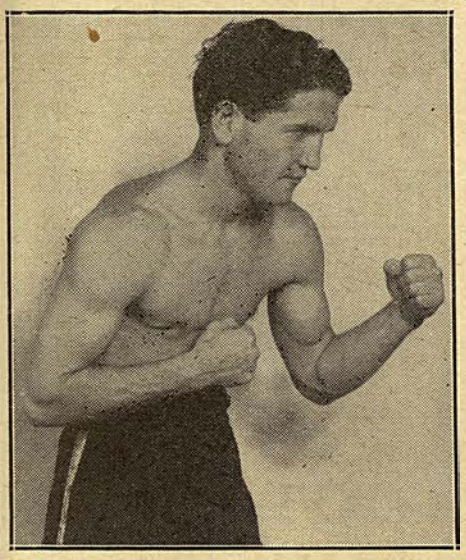
LEACH CROSS

THE competition was very formidable when Leach Cross of New York was battling his way to fistic fame. He was one of the hardest hitters known to the lightweight division, and a canny lad he was, too. He was of championship caliber but was crowded out, and was better than any of the champs since Leonard.

The forty-two rounds of activity staged by Cross and Dick Hyland of San Francisco at San Francisco, put both out of the first team. Hyland was headed for the championship but found himself sidetracked. "Fighting Dick" he was styled, and a right slugging chappie he was. Better than many of the champions in

Hitting *the* Spotlight

By HARVEY BRIGHT



Jackie Solomons, South African featherweight, who will campaign in America.

AL THORNTON

PITTSBURGH, long a prolific producer of fistic talent, seems to have another likely-looking prospect in middleweight Al Thornton. The youngster ran off 12 straight victories before the combination of No. 13 and the more experienced Pete Mead caught up to him.

Mead won the decision in 10 rounds in Grand Rapids, but Thornton showed enough stuff in that bout to encourage Manager Jack Laken to predict all sorts of glowing things for the future. Thornton has been praised highly by fistic experts who have seen him in action. THE RING Editor watched him work out in a gymnasium recently and thought highly of Thornton's ability. His manager has another good fighter in Chuck Taylor who recently fought Ray Robinson in Detroit for the welter title but was stopped.

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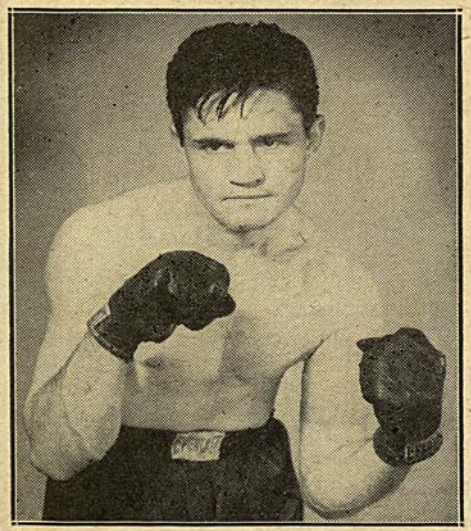
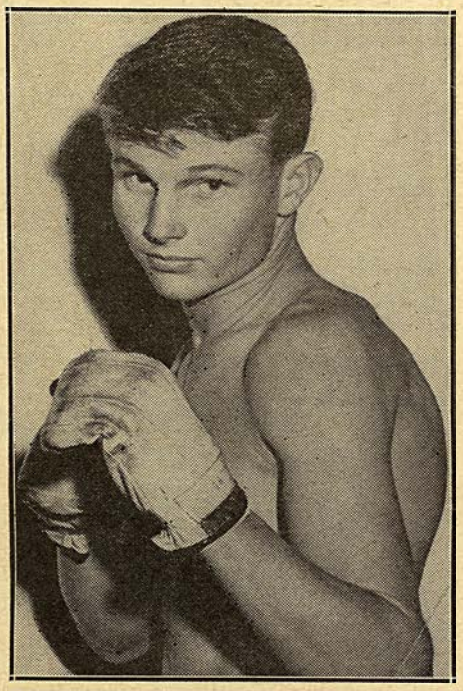
BLONDY BAGGETT

A RECORD of 34 victories in his first 35 professional starts would seem to establish Blondy Baggett as a young man destined for a prominent place in the fistic world.



Al Thornton, young Pittsburgh middleweight, who gave Pete Mead a tough battle.



Blondy Baggett, one of the South's outstanding featherweights.

Baggett, a featherweight, is only 18, but already a veteran of two years of active campaigning. Most of his fisticuffing has been done in his home town of Tampa, Fla., but occasionally he has wandered to Miami, Sarasota, Orlando and Dallas.

Blondy had run off 25 straight victories before suffering his first—and, to date, only—defeat. The more experienced Gregorio Perez outpointed him in Tampa. But the youngster evened accounts with Perez by whipping him in a return match in the same ring.

Baggett is being handled by Tony Cancela, a familiar name to fight-goers. Tony not only was a better-than-ordinary fighter himself a few years ago, but he still is rated one of the finest all-around athletes ever developed in Florida.

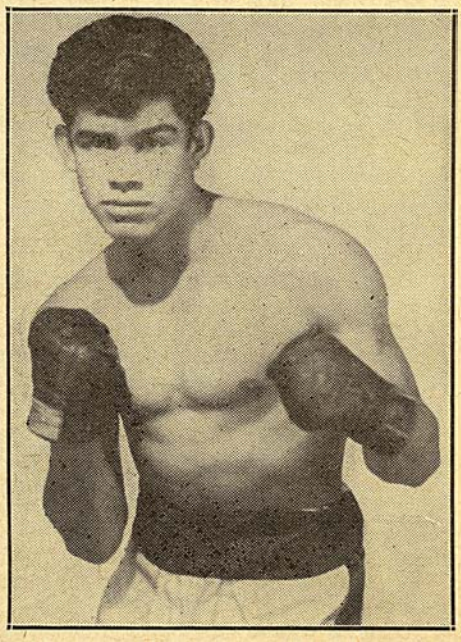
* * *

CORKY GONZALES

DENVER, which in the past produced such outstanding ringmen as Young Corbett, Earl Puryear, Jimmy Hanlon and George Manley, to list only a few of the many, is becoming quite excited these days over the rapid progress of featherweight Corky Gonzales.

Not yet 20, Gonzales turned professional in June of 1947, after two years of impressive performing in the amateur ranks. Among Corky's simon-pure achievements was a victory over the Turkish champion in an international match between the United States and Europe.

In his first nine bouts as a pro, spread among Denver, Sioux City and Omaha, Gonzales was undefeated, registering three knockouts and six decisions. His accomplishments embraced kayoes of Spider Webb, David Peake and Paul Martinez, and verdicts over Jim Sully, Pete Cisneros, Johnny Martinez, Mel Hammond, Joe Romano and Bud Love.



Corky Gonzales of Denver, a feather who is making progress.

The youngster still is confining his activities to preliminary and semi-final bouts, but at the rate he has been advancing, it won't be long before he'll be hitting main event status.

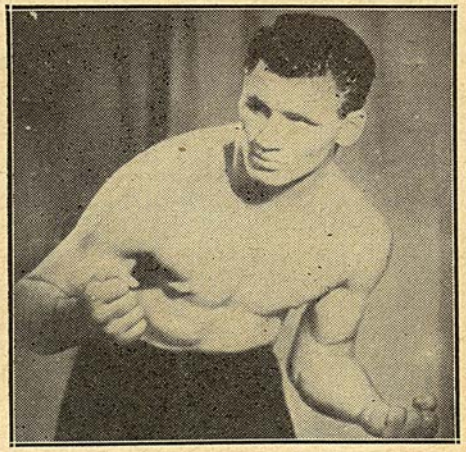
* * *

ENRICO BERTOLA

THE American invasion of Italian boxers, which started early in 1947 with the arrival of Duilio Spagnola, and was followed by the importation of the Minelli brothers, Bill Poli, Gino Buonvino and Roberto Proietti, is continuing during 1948.

First of the year's allotment to report is Enrico Bertola, official heavyweight champion of Italy, who won his title by whipping Giovanni Martin in Rome.

Also prominent among Bertola's performances are victories over Spagnola,



Enrico Bertola, an Italian heavyweight who has invaded the States.

Buonvino, Mentore Lazzari, Nemesio Lazzari and Charles Rutz.

Though Bertola was defeated, his battle with Freddie Mills in London was voted by British boxing authorities as one of the most sensational affairs staged in the tight little isle during 1947.

Bertola's American base of operations will be Chicago, where Emil Nanny will handle his affairs. Nanny also is bringing over another popular Italian, welterweight Luigi Valentini.

* * *

JACKIE SOLOMONS

ON a recent trip to South Africa, the veteran American manager, Joe Basco, became so impressed with the ability of a young featherweight, Jackie Solomons, that he arranged to bring the lad back with him to the United States.

After five years and 120 bouts in the amateurs, Solomons, now 24, turned professional a year ago, and has since established himself as one of the Union's top featherweights, with victories over such South African headliners as Nicky Smit, Tony Lombard, Jimmy Toweel and Fannie Bushney.

"With his style of fighting," writes Basco, "Solomons will be a sensation in the States."

RING QUESTION BOX

Donald LeLand, San Francisco, Calif.

Q.—Why does a buzzer sound before the start of each round? While listening to the fights on the radio I noticed this buzz and wondered what it meant.

A.—You heard the ten-second warning buzzer which serves two purposes: It warns the fighter that the round is about to begin and it also is the signal for the trainers and handlers to leave the ring.

Frank Manuel, El Paso, Texas

Q.—Did Joe Louis ever have an experience similar to Jack Dempsey's when Jack was knocked out of the ring by Luis Firpo?

A.—Yes. In his first fight with Buddy Baer in Washington, D. C., the champion was knocked out of the ring.

Rose Katz, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—Can you give me the ring record of Benny Leonard? Also where was he born, and who were the boxers in the fight Benny was refereeing at the time of his death?

A.—Get a copy of "Leonard the Magnificent" by Nat Fleischer. Price $2.00. This book just off the press will give you all the information on the great little champion you desire and a lot more. It is fully illustrated and cloth bound.

Donald McLaine, Reno, Nevada

Q.—How did Sammy Angott gain recognition as lightweight champion?

A.—On December 19, 1941, Angott defeated Lew Jenkins in fifteen rounds in Madison Square Garden.

George Hairline, Texas City, Texas

Q.—How old was Bob Fitzsimmons when he became champion?

A.—He was 35. He was born in 1862 and knocked out Corbett in 1897.

Joe Paige, Birmingham, Ala.

Q.—Can the decision of a referee be overruled?

A.—Yes. By the Athletic Commission of the State in which the bout was fought.

Stanley Grayson, Fargo, North Dakota

Q.—What title did Billy Petrolle, the Fargo Express, hold?

A.—Although a great fighter in his day Petrolle never held the title. He fought all the top men in the lightweight and welterweight divisions with great success but never quite managed to become champion.

Harry DeFarge, Sydney, Australia

Q.—Did Max Schmeling ever defend the championship of the world?

A.—Yes. Once, against Young Stribling in Cleveland, Ohio, Schmeling knocked out Stribling in the fifteenth and final round.

W. R. Miller, Glascow, Montana

Q.—In what round did Max Baer knock out Max Schmeling?

A.—Tenth round.

George Unger, Portland, Maine

Q.—Who do you think would win a fight between Willie Pep and Terry McGovern if both were in their primes?

A.—Purely a matter of opinion. Pep is a great featherweight champion, a master boxer and ring general. McGovern was a rough tough fighter who generally came through to hang a kayo blow on his opponents. The whole question revolves on the ability of Terry to catch up with Willie for the final sleeper. If he did manage to do it he would know he had been in a fight.

John Valentine, New York, N. Y.

Q.—Where did Joe Louis fight Jack Roper? Was it for the title?

A.—In Wrigley Field, Los Angeles, California. Joe knocked out Roper in one round. It was a title fight.

Frank Di Giamo, Philadelphia, Pa.

Q.—I heard that Jersey Joe Walcott once acted as a sparring partner for Joe Louis. Is that true?

A.—Walcott was one of the Brown Bomber's sparring mates about eight years ago. He helped Joe train for the Baer fight.

Joe Arata, San Diego, Calif.

Q.—How much does a semi-final fighter make in Madison Square Garden?

A.—Each boxer in a Garden semi-final is paid $1500.00.

Johnny DeMarco, Trenton, N. J.

Q.—Where can I reach the former heavyweight champion of the world, James J. Jeffries? What is he doing today?

A.—Address him: James J. Jeffries, Burbank, California. Jeff has always retained his interest in boxing and he devotes much of his time to developing youngsters in the manly art. He has a huge barn on his home grounds where he stages fights and wrestling matches.

Louis Franklin, Denver, Colo.

Q.—Has a book ever been published on the life of James J. Braddock?

A.—Yes, a book titled "Relief to Royalty" contains the life story of Braddock. We have a few in stock. Price $1.00.

Patrick J. Barton, Corpus Christi, Texas

Q.—How many times did Galento and Louis meet and what were the results? How many times did Dempsey and Tunney meet and what were the results? Were their fights of ten or fifteen rounds?

A.—Only once and Louis kayoed Galento in the fourth round. Dempsey and Tunney fought in two ten-round bouts and Tunney won both. I would suggest that you get a copy of the 1944 All Time Ring record book while there are a few still left.

CINDERS *from the* HOT STOVE

A HOT BATTLE SERVED ON ICE

A BOXING bout between Tommy Ryan, later welter and middleweight champion, and Mike Dunn, held in the neighborhood of Detroit on May 29, 1889, had what was probably the queerest setting in ring history. Fighting was then illegal, and several attempts to hold the battle had been foiled by the police. A man who owned a large icehouse at Grosse Point finally offered it to the promoters as the scene of action. The boxers and their patrons went there, but to their horror found the building was nearly full of ice. However, necessity knows no law. By shifting the ice-cakes about, space was made for a sixteen foot ring, and bagging and blankets were piled on the ice cakes to provide seats.

It was like sitting in an Arctic atmosphere, yet the scrappers went at it, hammer and tongs. There wasn't an idle moment Ryan finally knocked out Dunn in the ninth round, but the spectators were so chilled to the bone that it took hours for them to regain a normal condition. Two collapsed entirely and were hurriedly removed to the warmth of the outside air. A majority of those who witnessed the battle declared emphatically that they would prefer being locked up by the police rather than see another fight from a ringside seat composed of a block of ice.

WHEN CHANEY MET HANLON

ONE of the most dazzling battles ever offered for the delectation of Philadelphia fans was one between Knockout George Chaney and Jimmy Hanlon, "the Denver Cave Man." Chaney had been regarded for years as the most terrific puncher of his inches in the land, and Hanlon's teakwood jaw and steel ribs had caused him to be dubbed "the second Battling Nelson."

Hanlon had no defense. He simply waded into an opponent and fought like a wildcat. Time and again Chaney landed his pulverizing left hand flush on the button. At the end of every one of the eight rounds Jimmy was hanging helplessly on the ropes while the knockout king whaled away with both fists, seeking vainly to put him away but couldn't succeed.

MAX SCHMELING TO TRY AGAIN

THE British Military Government has granted Max Schmeling, former world heavyweight boxing champion, a license to resume his activity in the ring,

The 41-year-old fighter previously had been blacklisted for his work for the Nazis and subsequently was punished by the British for violation of rules prohibiting private building.

Heretofore Schmeling, who won the heavyweight title from Jack Sharkey on June 12, 1930, and lost it to Sharkey two years later, had been permitted to attend post-war boxing events only as a spectator.

A TOE-TO-TOE SMASHUP

THE second round of the fight between Battling Hurley, once the pride of Passaic, and Charley Griffin, lightweight champion of Australia, at the Bedford A.C., is worthy of a place in the book.

In the opening round the little fighters started at a pace that seemed impossible for human beings to continue very long. Toe to toe they smashed away, and then the Battler rushed his opponent to the ropes, where Griffin's cleverness enabled him to ward off the worst of the assault.

The second round was the Wow. Hurley landed a terrific left hook to the stomach that dropped Griffin to his knees. Without waiting to take the count, Charley came to his feet, and staggered the Battler with a terrific right swing.

TOMMY MURPHY

THAT Tommy Murphy of New York had championship material nobody could deny. Murphy was aggressive and had a punch. One of the vital reasons for the failure of this Gotham product to attain his goal was a propensity to crack at a crucial moment. But Tommy had to face some tough competition with Ad Wolgast, Freddie Welsh, Willie Ritchie, Frankie Burns of Oakland, California, Leach Cross, Joe Rivers, Bat Nelson, Owen Moran, and he couldn't get to the top. However, he ranked among the world's best throughout his career.

COVERING NEW ENGLAND

By RAY COFFIN

BOXING fans are looking forward to a prosperous 1948 season in New England as several new clubs are slated to open their doors. . . . Maine and Vermont clubs are beginning to come into their own and everything points to a successful season in '48. . . . Maine lightweight king, Buddy Labbe, was told to defend his title by the Pine Tree State moguls, but replied that he couldn't get enough money for his services. . . . A penniless champion!

Salem—Former New England lightweight champion from Manchester, N. H., Florient Desmarais, 132, gained a close 10-round victory over tough Frankie "Kit" Carson, 128, Newark, N. J., at the North Street Arena. A fast finish enabled Flo to take the verdict. Mal Evans, 128, Providence, R. I., and Steve Kronis, 132, Boston, furnished the action in the eight-round semi-final with the former grabbing the nod in a rugged go. Carter Holmes, 140, Boston, and Kenny Isaacs, 139, Lynn, went to a six-round draw, and Frankie Hamilton, 140, Beverly, stopped Floyd Gibbons, 140, Manchester, N. H., in one.

Portland, Me.—Maine's newest importation, Horace Bailey, now boxing out of Biddeford, stopped game Sal Cesario, 157, Boston, in the eighth round of a windup at the Exposition Building. Cesario injured his right hand and couldn't come out for the eighth canto. Until the end, it was a fairly even fight. Ruby Margolin, 147, Montreal, was a three-round TKO victor over Mike Saad, 150, Manchester, N. H., and in another eight, Vic Young, 131, Biddeford, Me., "The Little Brown Jug," was given a split decision over Jean Richard, 128½, Montreal.

Worcester—Timothy "Buddy" Hayes, N. E. featherweight king, tackled too big an obstacle in Phil Terranova, 132, New York, former world's 126-pound champ, at the Worcester Auditorium. Terranova, after being outboxed in the first heat, completely took the play away from Hayes, scoring two knockdowns before a looping right-hander to the head sent "Buddy" to the canvas for the full count in the sixth round. The Boston Irishman also suffered a badly cut right eye. In the six-round semi-final, Kenny James, 136, Waterbury, Conn., outpointed Frankie Ross, 152, Boston. James "Red" Connolly, 208, Boston, stopped Bill Hardeman, 194, Boston, in the fourth.

Fall River—Out on his feet in the final round, Nick Stato, 132, Springfield, nevertheless captured the 10-round decision over Johnny Juliano, 130, Paterson, N. J., at the Casino. Stato's early margin proved the deciding factor at the bout's end. The hard-hitting Bay Stater dropped Juliano with straight right-hand punches for nine in the first and third rounds. Fernando Trindade, 150, Lisbon, Portugal, outpointed Jimmy Pettie, 150, Woburn, Mass., in a dull eight-round semi-final. Eddie Richmond, 142, Providence, R. I., pulled an upset with a two-round kayo win over Gene LeBlanc, 143, Fall River. LeBlanc, a main event fighter, took the bout as a tuneup, and to his surprise, he was "tuned up." Tony Ferry, 132, Fall River, beat Johnny Bouffard, 131, Quebec City, in six fast rounds. It was Ferry's sixth straight win.

Boston—Beantown fight fans were treated to an excellent display of boxing finesse in the person of Livio Minelli, Italian welterweight champion from Milan, at Mechanics Building, where Willie Odom, 147, Chicago, was stopped in the seventh round. Minelli toyed with his opponent throughout; continually catching his Negro foe with left hooks and right crosses. Referee Johnny Martin realized Odom had little chance and halted the bout at the end of the seventh round.

Joey Bolduc, 127, Cambridge, was the winner over Frankie Jayne, 123, Watertown, when the latter was badly cut over the right eye in the second round. Iggy Vaccari, 139, East Boston, was too good for lanky Johnny Coe, 145, Medford, and won by a TKO in five. Billy Turco, 142, Revere, handled by Sal Bartolo, looked good in winning over Billy Napper, 143, Boston, in six. A wild four-round opener saw Lou Manning, 143, Boston, win over Jackie Collins, 140, Lowell.

Worcester—Tony Genovese, 150, Boston, outgeneraled "Tiger" Flowers, 150, Worcester, to take an easy eight-round decision at Mechanics Hall. In the co-feature, Dom Saia, 128, Boston, stopped Jackie Parker, 132, Worcester, in three. Saia, on the verge of a kayo in the second round, was the victor when Parker failed to answer the third-round bell. Barry Wood, 134, Worcester, back from a successful Southern invasion, stopped Jimmy Reidy, 135, Palmer, Mass., in four. Jimmy Lynch, 140, Worcester, outpointed Jay Perry, 135, Keene, N. H., in six.

Brunswick, Me.—Jerry Lavigne, 119, Montreal, gained an impressive two-round TKO triumph over Paul Herrick, former N. E. bantamweight champ, when Herrick suffered a cut eye. Jimmy Dinardo, 150, Berlin, N. H., stopped Merle King, 150, Lisbon, Me., in four.

Rumford, Me.—In a rousing bout, Dom Sinibaldi, 146, Berlin, N. H., and veteran Al Michaud, 149, Lisbon, Me., battled to an eight-round draw.

Boston—"Old Rockin' Chair" Ralph Zannelli, 145, Providence, R. I., the New England middleweight king, annexed one of the biggest upsets of the 1947 season when he won an easy 10-round triumph over Johnny Greco, high-ranking Canadian contender, at the Boston Garden. Zannelli's style puzzled the Dominion champion to such an extent that he couldn't seem to get started. Greco came in at 152. The crowd numbered 7,501 and paid a net of $15,649.53. Duilio Spagnola, 187½, Milan, Italy, knocked out "Irish" Jimmy Lake, 190, New York, in five rounds. A hard right to the head was the finisher. Carter Holmes, 139, Boston, kayoed Mike Duffy, 140, Roxbury, in two, and Dick Callahan, 157, Boston, iced Johnny Johnson, 153, Boston, in one. Charley Smith, 140, Newark, N. J., scored a one-round TKO win over Jimmy Sauer, 146½, Cambridge, when Sauer's left eye was badly cut.

Salem—Tommy "Red" Wells, 135, Manchester, N. H., and Bobby English, 132, Fall River, resumed an old feud with Wells winning a close decision after ten rounds at the North Street Arena. Tony Riccio, 132½, Boston, recent arrival from the West Coast, outpunched Steve Kronis, 131, Boston, in eight-rounds of a pier-sixer. Frankie Ross, 152, Boston, chilled Billy Paul, 149, Boston, in two, and Kenny Isaacs, 141½ Lynn, outpointed Frankie Hamilton, 140, Beverly, in six.

Portland, Me.—Hermie Freeman, 140, Bangor, Me., had too much class for Joe Poccia, 141, New York, and won a 10-round duke at the Exposition Building. Jimmy Gagnon, 146, Lewiston, Me., flattened Harry Wong, 147½, Portland, in one, and Gil Gilson, 159, Biddeford, Me., stretched Ted Brassley, 162, Portland, in two.

Bangor, Me.—Frank Anderson, 168, Belfast, Me., dropped for nine in the first round, came back to floor Al Henley, 170, Boston, in the second for the full ten seconds at the Bangor City Hall. Leon Hutson, 127, Boston, outpointed Isaac Thomas, 128, Bangor, Me., in six.

Fall River—In a very close bout, Johnny LaRusso, 134½, Brooklyn, N. Y., outpointed Joey Belfiore, 132½, Philadelphia, in the 10-round windup at the Casino. Eddie Moniz, 148, Fall River, making a comeback, defeated Eddie Richmond, 143, Providence, R. I., in eight. Nel Girard, 125, New Bedford, lost to Pat Egan, 132, West Warwick, R. I., in four, and Andy Bishop, 124, Fall River, outpointed Frankie Fay, 127, New Bedford, in another four.

Worcester—Tippy Larkin, 148, Garfield, N. J., had nothing more than a gym workout at the expense of Ernie Petrone, 148, Philadelphia, and stopped the Quaker City battler in the fifth at the Auditorium. Petrone was up and down throughout. Charley Dotson, 156, Boston, stopped Bobby Burton, 150, Providence, R. I., in five. Vince Callahan, 143, Boston, outpointed Bobby Ellis, 136, New Britain, Conn., in six, and Al Dixon, 136, Manchester, N. H., formerly known as Al Spencer from San Francisco, won a TKO victory over Jimmy Alexander, 144, Newark, N. J., in four.

Worcester—Alvara Estrada, 132½, Mexico City, had too many guns for game Jackie Harris, 128, Malden, Mass., in the ten-round feature at Mechanics Hall. Jimmy Cook, 142, Lowell, K.O.'ed Matty Robinson, 143, Boston, in three. Jay Perry, 136, Keene, N. H., and Johnny Coe, 140, Medford, Mass., fought a six-round draw. After seven years of fighting, Coe announced his retirement from the ring.

Rumford, Me.—Henry Chemel, 158, Portland, Me., back in New England rings after a spell in upper New York state, won a very unpopular 10-round decision over Charley Early, 152, Boston, in the windup at the Arena. The decision, a split verdict, was roundly booed by the fans. Chemel was down twice in the first round.

Boston—With the crowd cheering him on, Joey Angelo, 138, Providence, R. I., back-pedaled his way to a 10-round victory over Bob Montgomery, 136, Philadelphia, at the Boston Garden. Montgomery, slated to meet Ike Williams for the lightweight title after this bout, announced his retirement after the defeat. The bout was close, but the fact that Angelo landed more counter punches against the incoming "Bobcat," gave him the decision. Jersey Joe Walcott, on a refereeing tour, did the honors in the semi-final engagement between Vince Callahan, 142, Boston, and Don Williams, 141, Worcester. Williams coasted to victory in six rounds. Jimmy Simms, 134, Philadelphia, knocked out Bobby English, 132, Fall River, in the second with a right uppercut. Tony Ferry, 131, Fall River, behind on points, was the victor over Mickey Maguire, 135, Boston, in the fifth when Maguire's right eyebrow was badly cut. Ralph Regan, 171, Medford, Mass., punched Coolidge Miller, 173, Brooklyn, N. Y., full of holes before gaining a three-round TKO win. Miller is all done and should quit before it is too late.

Lewiston, Me.—Wee Willie Pep, 128, Hartford, Conn., played with Alvara Estrada, 131, Mexico City, and won easily after ten rounds at the City Hall before a capacity crowd. Estrada was down seven times. Jerry Lavigne, 119, Montreal, and Lloyd Hudson, 124, Bath, Me., provided the best action of the night, battling to a six-round draw. Bob Pooler, 134, Portland, Me., and Joe Corso, 132, Hartford, Conn., also ended in a stalemate after eight-rounds of biffing.

Boston—Hitting Pete Manchio with everything but his world title belt, Tippy Larkin, 145, Garfield, N. J., romped off with every round in taking a one-sided 10-round decision from his younger Brooklyn, N. Y., foe at the Boston Arena before a small crowd. Two former amateur champions made their pro debuts on the undercard. Jackie Wilson, 144, Quincy, knocked out Kenny Isaacs, 137, Lynn, in four rounds. Wilson, former N.E.A.A.A. champ, was in better shape than Isaacs and that told the story as Kenny started fast but faded as the fatal session began. Harold Sullivan, another simon-pure titlist, knocked out Billy Paul, 142, Boston, in four. Sully scaled 150. Don Williams, 140, Worcester, looked good disposing of Jimmy Alexander, 144, Newark, N. J., in one, and Mike Duffy, 140, Boston, stopped Lou Paul, 139, Roxbury, in one. Ray Dulmaine, 125, Worcester, gained the decision over Eddie Demers, 126, Brockton, in another four.

Portland, Me.—Avenging a previous defeat, Jean Richard, 125, Montreal, kayoed Vic Young, 129, Biddeford, Me., in 7 cantos at the Exposition Building. Lloyd Hudson, 128, Bath, Me., registered a kayo over Isaac Thomas, 125, Bangor, in five.

Salem—Tony Riccio, 132, Boston, employed his longer reach to outpoint Florient Desmarais, 134, Manchester, N. H., in a closely-contested 10-rounder at the North Street Arena. The decision was disputed by the fans. Jerry Zullo, 140½, Chelsea, and Jimmy McLarnin, 139, New Bedford, two wornout veterans, clashed in the six-round semi-final with Zullo coming out on top in a virtual "war." Carter Holmes, 141, Boston, outpointed Walter Gomes, 142, New Bedford, (6), and Lou Bell, 126, Lowell, decisioned Joe Palaza, 132, Boston, in six.

Fall River—Winning the last seven rounds, Eddie Moniz, 147, Fall River, won his second straight victory over Fernando Trindade, 148, Lisbon, Portugal, to usher in tne New Year at the Casino. Jimmy Parlo, 145, Hartford, Conn., shaded Eddie Richmond, 143, Providence, R. I., in six. Another six saw Nel Girard, 125, New Bedford, winning over Ray Dulmaine, 123, Worcester.

Lewiston, Me.—Davey Andrews, 144, Lowell, former N. E. welter king, stopped Roger Whynott, 147, Halifax, Nova Scotia, in six rounds. Whynott, the Maritime champion, could not cope with the sharper-punching Andrews. Joey Bolduc, 128, Boston, outboxed Lloyd Hudson, 128, Bath, Me., in six.

Boxers, Managers, contact Ray Coffin, Room 628, 6 Beacon Street, Boston 8, Mass., for work in New England rings immediately. Send all available data in first letter.

RAMBLING AROUND NORTHERN CALIFORNIA

By FRANK PENNINGTON

IN a strong, two-fisted finish that had his opponent bewildered and reeling from two ninth round knockdowns, Lauro Salas, 128 pound Mexican from Los Angeles pounded out a decision over Felix Bueno, local featherweight, in 10 fast and thrilling rounds at the San Jose weekly D.V.A. fight show. A blistering attack in the last two rounds was the turning point in an outstanding battle that had been close all the way. "Pee Wee" Swingler, 135, Los Angeles, won over Jose Luis, 132 pounder from San Antonio, in the six-round semi-final. A six-round special event featured Aaron Joshua from Calcutta, India, and Gil Martinez of Stockton with Joshua winning a decision. The boys were featherweights.

The return match between Jackie Romero, Sacramento lightweight star, and Howard Jones of San Diego had the same kind of ending as the first battle last month. This time it went eight rounds with Romero finishing Jones with a sizzling left hook after having the San Diego boy on the floor twice in the fifth. The scheduled 10-round bout topped an excellent card at Sacramento's Civic Auditorium. In other bouts, Wayne Sheppard, 137, Oakland, drew with Joe Madrid, 135, Stockton, in six. Eddie Russey, 149, San Francisco, kayoed Billy Epps, 147, Vallejo, four. Willie Parker, 150, San Francisco, drew with Jimmy Williams, 152, Sacramento, in a four and fast-rising Earl Flynn, 145, San Francisco, drew with Art Soda, 144, Oakland, in four.

Ringside Chatter—Danny Jackson, popular bay area manager and trainer is in Hollywood for a few weeks—working in a fight picture. . . . Ditto, Big Ben Moroz and several others. . . . Copies of "Who's Who in Boxing" may be obtained from this writer. . . . address Frank Pennington, 742 Market St., Suite 230, San Francisco.

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NEW ORLEANS AND THE SOUTH

By BROADWAY JOHNNY COX

JOCK LESLIE is back in action. The Flint, Mich., featherweight contender made his first start since his losing title bid against champion Willie Pep when he decisioned Angelo Ambrosano, Philadelphia, Pa., in ten rounds at the Municipal Auditorium, Dec. 22. Leslie won decisively, but was not in real good shape.

Scaling the heaviest he ever entered a New Orleans ring at, 129 pounds, following a layoff since his 12-round kayo defeat Aug. 22 by champion Pep which drew a gate of $62,525.50 at Flint, Mich., Jock lacked the pep and fire of the Leslie previous to the title go with Pep.

Trainer Eddie Brun performed a good job in getting Leslie into fair shape for the Ambrosano fight on short notice. Manager Lester Krell is reported ill and did not appear here for Leslie's bout with Ambrosano. The Philadelphia Italian is a "cutey" and not a crowd pleaser. He held on in every clinch.

Promoter Louis Messina staged the Leslie-Ambrosano fight topping three ten-rounders for his final fistic card of the 1947 ring season. In another ten spot, Cosby Linson, local welterweight, won a ten-round decision over Chaforo Martinez, Mexican welterweight. Martinez made a surprisingly good fight against Linson dropping Cosby with a sharp right cross in the opening round.

Linson was awarded the decision which he earned, but Martinez made a hit and can play to return engagements locally. Martinez received a bigger hand than Cosby at the finish. In another ten-rounder which was the best fight on the card, Chief Gordon House, Oklahoma Indian, decisioned Anthony Arnone, local Italian, in ten torrid rounds.

Arnone, one of the most pleasing fighters in the 135-pound ranks in Dixie, waged a great battle against tough House. The decision in House's favor was a close one. The fans would welcome a return ten-rounder. "Red" Holt, decisioned Gene Kelly, Houston, Tex., in the opening four.

Pat Donahue, Algiers middleweight, protege of Charley Rodriguez, defeated Ben Evans, Oklahoma City, Okla., welterweight, in ten rounds at the Coliseum arena Dec. 15, topping promoter Heard Ragas and matchmaker Lew Raymond's all-star card of ten-rounders.

Donahue made one of the best fights of his career in defeating the veteran trial horse Evans. Pat is a good right-hand hitter, but has to be matched properly. Local fans are anxious to see Donahue and Cosby Linson collide. Promoter Louis Messina plans on making the match in February.

Joe Johnson, Eunice, La., lightweight protege of Dominick Gullotta, who had been on a winning streak ran into disaster in his scheduled ten-rounder with Bobby Dykes, San Antonio, Tex., Dykes stopped Johnson in two minutes and 59 seconds of the sixth round when Johnson was leading handily.

Keith Hamilton, rangy lightweight, had a soft touch in George Barris, 128 pounds, San Antonio, Tex. Hamilton winning a ten-round decision. Hamilton had height, reach, experience and weight on Barris. The bout was uninteresting. Harry Caminita, scored his second four-round win over Clarence Hosch in the opening four.

Gene Burton, Chicago, Ill., Negro welterweight, scored a ten-round decision victory over Bernard Docusen, New Orleans Filipino welterweight contender, in a torrid ten-round battle at Los Angeles, Cal., Dec. 9. Burton's victory over Docusen was the first defeat suffered by Bernard since he gained main bout prominence.

Anthony Arnone, New Orleans, La., knocked out Leroy Pappas, also known as Joe Kosky, San Francisco, Cal., lightweight, in the second round of their scheduled ten-round bout at the opening of the Coliseum Arena, Lafayette, La., Dec. 15. The arena was built at a cost of $100,000.

Fistic pot shots . . . Jesse Mull is back from California and will soon be in action locally . . . Harry "Happy" Grosz, head usher for various fight clubs here in the past 39 years, was presented with a table radio by friends recently. . . . Eddie Brun, regarded as the best trainer here, along with Brother Kron has a good middleweight prospect in Joe Dazet.

Louis Berlier, local heavyweight trial horse, stacks up as a tough match for any young heavyweight prospect in Dixie. Gene Bonner, Morgan City, La., protege of Jerome Conforto, Southern welterweight champion, bids fair to develop into the money ranks with experience. Billy Kilgore, Birmingham, Ala., middleweight, will be kept busy by manager Jerome Conforto during the present year.

Maxie Docusen, New Orleans lightweight, brother of Bernard, is rated among the first ten lightweights. Al Guidry, New Orleans junior welterweight, stablemate of the Docusens, is back in New Orleans after making many good fights on the coast. Louis Messina, who operates at Municipal Auditorium, stands out as the No. 1 fistic promoter in Dixie. Messina has brought champions and near champions here, staging the most expensive fistic cards any promoter has offered New Orleans fans in over a decade.

Young Polite, local Negro welterweight, is making his headquarters around Boston, Mass., Manager Paul Gray is in New England with Polite. Pat Flowers, local Negro featherweight, and Joe Brown, Baton Rouge, La., Negro lightweight, are here following a busy year in the East during 1947. Southern boxing promoters and matchmakers desiring pleasing fighters at all weights can contact manager Jerome Conforto, Conforto's Gymnasium, 213 Canal Street, New Orleans, La. Conforto is building up the largest stable of fighters in the South, with Brother Kron, his trainer. Fighters unattached, desiring fights locally can contact the writer at the DeSoto Hotel, New Orleans, La.

Notice to Managers

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CANADIAN MARITIME NEWS

By C. W. STEELE

FRANKIE BELANGER, 147, of Quebec, and Bernie Robertson, 147, of Edmundston, was the main attraction on the fistic menu staged by the Edmundston Athletic Association. With a packed house in attendance Belanger and Robertson, in tip top condition, fought eight furious rounds which saw the Quebec boxer emerge the winner.

The semi-final six rounder ended in three when Baby Face Pinel of Quebec City stopped Jim Morin of Edmundston.

Eddie Dinguette, Edmundston, shaded Blackie Rouleau of Quebec City.

A pair of four round prelims rounded out the show. Barney Plourde, Edmundston, and Junior Long, of Chatham, battled to a draw, and Babe Roussel of Edmundston stopped Rino Emond, of Madawaska, in three rounds.

Halifax, N. S., was the scene of the ten round feature between George Ross, 150, and Billy Napper, 148½, of Boston, Mass. Ross received the decision.

Frankie Garnier, 137, a six year war veteran of the First Division, decisioned Harold Schultz, 131, in six. Both are Halifax southpaw sockers.

In the prelims, Don Spears got the nod over Don Spears, flyweights, and collegian Ace Flannigan decisioned Hubert Upshaw, local middleweights.

In a scheduled ten round bout at Dartmouth, N. S., Ace McCluskey of Charlottetown, P.E.I., stopped Al Michaud of Lewiston, Maine, in the fifth round. It was a good bout. Both are middleweights.

All bouts on the program ended in knockouts. Policeman Pat Phillips, 165, of Saint John, chilled Sailor Algate of Halifax in round one.

Red Graham, 134, of Tufts Cove, N. S., belted out Wilf Colford, 135, of Woodside in the opening round, and Flash Buligo, 135, Windsor, Ont., stopped Lorne Carr, 135, of Dartmouth in round two.

Richard (Kid) Howard, 129½, and Percy Paris, 132½, New Glasgow's Negro clouter, staged a bruising brawl over the ten round route in Halifax, N. S. Howard received a split but unpopular decision.

Kid Borden of Truro decisioned the Halifax deaf mute, Ossie Farrel, middleweights.

Rocky Keating outpointed K.O. Cormier in four. They are featherweights.

Bob Murphy decisioned Johnny Maxwell in a four-round flyweight affair and Keith Paris got the nod over Jimmy Steeves. (Featherweights.)

Terry "Tiger" Warrington, 175, of Liverpool, N. S., just threw one punch in the opening round of a scheduled ten round bout, and "Red" Ryan, 173, his opponent, billed out of Boston, Mass., hit the resin where he was counted out in Lunenberg, Nova Scotia.

Ossie Farrel, Halifax middleweight, stopped Kid Barden of Truro in round two. Peter Sapp of Liverpool received an unpopular decision over Jinx Bennet of Moncton. Light-heavyweight.

Johnny Frauzzel of Bridgewater chilled Dennis Drake of Halifax in three rounds, and Paul "Red" Frank, Mahone Bay, stopped Tony Crosby, Bridgewater, in the third. Featherweights.

Joe Pyle, New Waterford, welterweight, decisioned Johnny Woods, Boston welterweight, in ten lively rounds at Halifax, Nova Scotia.

Frankie Garnier, 137, Halifax southpaw, slugged out a win over Crosby Irvine, 139, of Saint John, N. B., in the semi final six.

Keith Paris outboxed Red Graham and Bob Murphy outpointed Don Maxwell.

Edmundston, N. B., Athletic Association staged its second show in which Bernie Robertson, 147, won a split decision over Carl White of Saint John, N. B.

A pair of local middleweights clashed in the scheduled semi final six. Babe Roussel chilled Raymond Couture in round two.

Doric Legasse decisioned Junior Long, Roger Gulmond defeated Harvey Plourde and Roland Michaud shaded Leo Fournier.

George Ross of Cape Breton, middleweight, decisioned Alvin Upshaw, 158, of Halifax in ten rounds in Pictou County.

Freddy Stewart, 161, won the semi final six over Bob Nunn, 159, of Halifax, and Kid Larson, 115, Stellarton, battled to a draw with Kid Stewart, 118, in four rounds.

Pictou County fighter Percy Paris decisioned Sheldon Campbell in ten rounds at New Glasgow, N. S.

Chatham, N. B.—Mike Cassidy, local fighter, decisioned Bill Dandry of Moncton, N. B., in a twelve round light heavy championship bout. The winner is generally recognized as Maritime champion.

Bill Wood, Amherst, decisioned Crosby Irvine of Saint John in the semi final six.

Royal Canadian Mounted Police are staging Amateur Boxing Bouts throughout New Brunswick on a Youth movement programme.

Al Greenberg is trying to build up boxing out Winnipeg way. Promoters, the writer is booking real fighting men. Ray Powell, of Aliquippa, Pa., a fighting featherweight ready to meet any of the leading ten featherweights. Willie Russell, Columbus, Ohio, lightweight, who lost a decision to Ike Williams. Harry "Hurricane" Hart, Ohio lightweight champion. Pat Richards, stiff-socking heavyweight. A third year medical student at Ohio State University. Buddy Lessard, Manchester, N. H., up and coming lightweight. Danny Jeffries a featherweight hot out of the amateurs. Contact me at 197 Charlotte St., Sydney, N. S.

FIGHTIN' WORDS FROM TOLEDO

By ED HACKLEY

THERE was no action in Toledo for December, although Ace Miller fought once in December in Cincy, and on New Year's Day in Columbus. Both bouts were with Willie Russell and left the series between the two even at two all. Ace outsmarted Willie in Cincy to win a close fight, but dropped a razor edge decision in Columbus.

In Cincy Ace appeared weakened by a last minute effort of making weight, and boxed Willie for the entire route of 12 rounds, and faded in the last three cantos, but had outfoxed Willie sufficiently to gain enough of a lead to stand up under Willie's attack for those last three rounds. It was a whale of a bout, as were the two preceding ones. Walt Evans, Toledo welter, beat Cincinnati, in the four round curtain-raiser.

However, the New Year's Day brawl in Columbus was tops in thrills for the series. The two boys mixed it toe to toe throughout, and the decision could have gone to anybody, but Willie got the break. Walt Evans upset Harry Hart of Columbus in the six round semi. Hart had fought several main events and had a win over the up and coming Detroiter, Harold Jones, to his credit. His defeat by the Toledoan, who was fighting his fourth pro fight, came as a distinct surprise.

Pat Thurkettle can be reached at 1801 Adams St. in this city, and Murray at the Fort Meigs Hotel. Any news about local fighters can be secured by contacting the writer.

Frankie Gerrard, local crowd-pleaser, announced that he was hanging up the gloves, although he intends to keep in touch with the game he loved so well by taking a couple of amateur hopefuls under his wing. Bobby Burns, another local mitt-slinger, is out of action—at least temporarily.

The most dismal part of the picture locally is the lack of a local draw. The only new faces are Red Grant, formerly out of Denver, who is now making Toledo his home, and Walt Evans, a beginner who has only had four fights at this writing. Gene Nix, a local lad, who had not gone too well in the amateurs here, although he had been successful in the Army, turned pro, and made a great beginning by stopping Tarzan Roy, a former main eventer from the coal fields around Scranton for his debut in Detroit's Arena Gardens. It is to be hoped that one of these newcomers will develop quickly enough to topcards for that is what the Toledo fight game sorely needs.

Unattached fighters looking for a place to get started would do well to contact the writer, at 71 Brand Whitlock, Toledo, Ohio.

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UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES

By TOM EPHREM

TONY FALCO, mild-mannered Middletown, Connecticut welterweight, made it two-out-of-three over Frankie Abrams when they met in a Miami ring for the rubber match. The loser outweighed the winner, 147 to 142¾. Frankie had taken the first contest, that occurring in the Magic City, then Falco came through with the next two, in Providence, R.I. and Miami.

The semi-final brought together two of the finest under-card youngsters in the State, Indian Eddie Stout and Jimmy Hill. They didn't fail the fans. Stout came through with an upset in an eight rounder. He weighed 137½, and Hill hit 139¼. Joey (Monteiro) Costa, 129¼, TKOed Vic Jade, 132¾, in the third. (This Costa is not to be confused with the Joey Costa of Hartford, Conn. He is in reality a former fighter under Don Hamill's wing, Joey Monteiro.) Jack Brockwell, 149½, won a TKO in two over Lou Valles (Vales), 144. Billy Hill, 149¼, decisioned Larry Rosenfeld, 150¾, in a four rounder.

Ben Montabana, Birmingham and New Orleans, reversed a previous loss to Oswaldo Silva, alias "Number 84," of Brazil, by winning a ten rounder in Flamingo Park at Miami Beach. This featured a benefit card arranged for crippled children. In the co-feature ten, Danny Ruggiero beat Chico Pacheco. They are welters. Jack Boderone, like Silva and Pacheco hailing from Brazil, wiped the sting of his countrymen's defeats by taking Angel Chavez in an eight round tilt. Davey Allen, a good prospect, beat Auggie Yarratt in a six rounder. Billy Grimm won a sixer from Lou Valles, also welters.

Bill Gore, famous fight trainer and manager, is vacationing in Lutz, Florida, with Mrs. Gore.

At Savannah—Elmer Smith, Savannah's new fistic bid found Angel Chavez, of San Pedro, California, a good target for his left jabbing and took away an eight round decision. Chavez looked good in the first and second chapters but wasn't in the running after that. The weights: Smith, 148; Chavez, 152. The best attraction found Juan Carrero, 139, winning a six round bout from local Jack Lisle, 141. Carrero, ring-wise, never let Jack land with any damaging wallops. Hal McCaskill beat Billy Hill in a sixer. They were roundly booed since their match failed to come up with any action. Hal at 148, and Hill at 152. Lou Atterbury, 160, won from Jack Brockwell, 156, in six, and a Negro bout between Willie Lyner and Seaboard Kid went to Lyner who stopped his opponent in 30 seconds of the first round.

At St. Petersburg—Handsome Bobby Root, of Cleveland, took Young Chino Alvarez for another win, this time at St. Petersburg in a ten rounder. Root has won all in the series. Root pyramided a big lead that couldn't be overcome by Young Alvarez's last three round rally. Both are lightweights. Blondy Baggett, Tampa, kept winning by forcing Joe Legon II to visit his column of triumphs. Baggett made his blows count. Both are lighties, and this was an eight rounder. Pat Brady, of Hartford, won a six round decision over Bob Shoemaker, of Chicago. It was greeted by boos and applause from the gallery gods. Joey (Monteiro) Costa, a New England Portuguese lad, nodded Kid Pahokee, of Tampa, in another six. Both are feathers. Lou Valles, Tampa, had the best of Jimmy Maddox in a welter go.

Pete Leto, who contributed to the success of Tommy Gomez's heavyweight career by training the terrific hitting Tampa contender is now residing in Jacksonville with his pretty bride.

At West Palm Beach—Chili Cantero, Tampa Cuban featherweight, chilled the promising young Davey Allen of New York in the tenth and final frame to furnish one of the biggest upsets in Florida rings for 1947. Cantero scored with a hard right to Allen's button after Davey pulled his guard down when he had the Tampa boy on the ropes. It was a desperate punch and succeeded in finding the mark. Allen was ahead on points until then. There were only 48 seconds left of the fight and it would have been all Allen. Angel Chavez, of San Pedro, California, sent Jack Brockwell the same way, a kayo clout coming in the sixth round. Chavez weighed 149, and Brockwell, 151. A five round draw resulted between Irish Tim Healy, 122, of Jamaica, N. Y., and Jimmy Bruton, 126, Springfield, Mass. Another draw of the same distance was chalked with Bernie Harper, 151, Bronx, N. Y. and Billy Hill, 149, of Memphis. Juan Carrero, 138, of San Juan, P. R., had the best of Vic Jade, Cleveland, 134, in 5.

At Savannah—Jimmy Burke emerged victorious over Johnny Taylor, Asheville, N. C., in the third by a kayo after taking a shellacking himself for two-and-a-half rounds. Burke connected with a right to lay Taylor flat. Both are middleweights. Elmer Smith punished Earl Kesterson for three rounds to take a TKO in that heat after Referee Leo Center saw Elmer dealing out too much punishment. The winner came in at 150. Johnny Breitenbruk won over Al Reid. Johnny at 152. Jack Lisle turned in a win over Dick Driver, an Indian lad. Lisle drove Driver to the canvas in the second and went on to win from there. Willie Lyner and Seaboard Kid, both Negro boys, went to a draw.

Tommy Gomez, seventh ranking heavyweight contender in RING Magazine ratings, squared himself in Madison Square Garden for two previous losses by breaking into the win column with a two round knockout over Fidel Arciniega, of Bilboa, Spain.

At West Palm Beach—Frankie Wallace, good welter prospect from Houston, Texas, defeated Pete Manchio, of New York, in an eight rounder. One of Frankie's blows decked Manchio for a four count in the fourth. Angel Chavez, California 149 pounder, pulled a surprise by TKOing Wally DeMaio in the sixth. DeMaio, from Brooklyn, tipped 148. Oswaldo Silva (Number 84), a Brazilian battler won by a big margin over lanky Gene Smith, of Youngstown, Ohio. Smith never had the chance to show his stuff as the South American kept on top of him with plenty of leather tossing. The winner at 151, and the loser at 152. It was an eight rounder. Irish Tim Healy, of Jamaica, L. I., drew in four with Jimmy Bruton, of Springfield, Mass. These featherweights put up a hot match. Bernie Harper, Bronx, 152, closed fast to obtain a draw in four with Billy Hill, 149, of Memphis.

One of the most improved fighters in the South today is a young, well-built Tampan, Johnny Dupree, and surely the most improved in Florida. Dupree is a hefty walloper and has been rolling in win after win. Johnny is one of the shortest heavyweights in boxing today.

At West Palm Beach—Irish Jimmy Hill, 139, Pittsburgh lad turned in a good win over Pete Manchio, rugged 142 pounder from the Bronx, in a ten round fight here. Both scored knockdowns in the melee. Jesus Lamela, a 150 pounder from Havana scored in the other upset by trimming Gene Smith, 152, of Youngstown, Ohio, in another ten. Jimmy Muse, 150, Beaumont, TKO'ed Angel Chavez, 149, California, in the fourth. Frankie Wallace, Houston welter, TKO'ed Billy Grimm, of Michigan.

Savannah's boxing commission ruled that Buster White, Jr., for some years that city's leading fistic impresario will be the sole promoter there. For awhile, there were three. Pinkie Lou Masters and Dick Leonard are back in circulation with White and planning something big for future dates.

At Orlando—Johnny Black, Jacksonville middleweight, found substitute Bernie Harper, of the Bronx, easy meat and came home with a two round TKO win. The winning fighter had a 7 pound weight advantage; 161 and 154. Black decked his man three times in the first and twice more in the second before the referee brought it to a halt. Harper subbed for Jack Brazil. Johnny Carroll, another Jacksonville boy, stole the show with his fine showing against the heavier and rugged looking Jack Brockwell. It was an 8 rounder and Carroll made a big hit with the fans. He won easily. Carroll tipped 150, to 159 for Brockwell. Jimmy Savage, 140, Orlando boy, found Johnny Parker, a Jacksonville 138 pounder, for a three round TKO after Parker edged him in the first and second chapters. Tommy (T. J.) Bevel, a Jacksonville Negro light-heavyweight with promising ability, kept on winning with a 5 round TKO over the game Winter Park Negro boy, Billy Pasco.

At St. Petersburg—Johnny Dupree, the hard-hitting 'teen age heavyweight from Tampa, added one more victim to his kayo list by punching Jackie Lyons, of Jacksonville and Pittsburgh, for a seven round TKO. Lyons, Oklahoma, felt Dupree's dynamite in the seventh, taking everything Johnny had to offer and after two trips to the canvas saw the third man interfere. Billy Leonard, a Jacksonville kid middleweight, battled Sonny Hope, of St. Petersburg, and earned a two round TKO by outfighting his man. Bob Shoemaker (also Bob Fenton), of Chicago, had a rematch with Pat Brady, of New York, and after a sensational scrap did better than in their first battle which Pat took. This time they all went to a draw. Bob is a welter. Kid Pahokee won a decision over Rube Valez, while Jackie Patton, of Pennsylvania, scored in the opener with a decision over Buddy Alday.

Buddy Scott, Jacksonville heavyweight, is planning a ring return which will get under way shortly.

At West Palm Beach—Jesus Lamela, Havana middleweight, won by disqualification over Dangerous Danny Ruggiero, 148 pound Yonkers, New Yorker. It came in the fourth round with Referee Cy Gottfried handing the contest to Lamela after Danny resorted to roughness. The boys started off fighting, Danny wild with his blows and Lamela building points. Coming out of clinches, Ruggiero would twist with his back to the Cuban who cared naught and threw them at Danny regardless. In the fourth, this occurred again, so Danny reached and grabbed the Havanan and threw him over his shoulder to the mat, pounced on Lamela and rained a flurry of blows while in that position. Gottfried pulled Danny away just as the bell sounded. He was barred from West Palm Beach ring-fare for 60 days. Paul Midiri, Corona, L. I., lightweight, boxed Baby Zamarappa, of Mexico, winning in the ten rounder. Midiri, one of finest young boxers appearing in Florida, jabbed and hooked the Baby at will for five rounds but the game Mexican made a bid in the sixth which was only short-lived. Paul won the closing rounds and the fight, which was a honey. Harry Harvey, of Savannah came on to win the six rounder from Vic Jade, a Cleveland boy. The Georgia scrapper weighed 126; the Ohioan, 129½. Jade hit the canvas for a seven count in the second. Billy Hill, Memphis welter, beat Bruno Bertorelli, Bronx welterweight, in a four. Jimmy Bruton, Springfield 129 pounder, floored Frankie Fernley, 129, Fort Lauderdale, several times to get a TKO in the fourth.

At Orlando—Bob Shoemaker, Chicago welter, was rematched with Frank Secades, 140, Tampa, and Bob came out ahead with a 7 round TKO. He broke Frank's nose and gave the Tampan a shellacking. Jimmy Maddox scored a three round win over Bob Rodriquez. Maddox at 134½, and Rodriquez, 140. Richard Braswell, 119, Orlando, won a sixer from Oscar Rodriquez, 121½, of Tampa. J. C. Kersey won a middleweight go from Hal Paterson, in four. Jack Emanuel, 126½, Orlando, TKO'ed Wayne Pearson, 131, in 2, and in a Negro bout Billy Pasco, 194, kayoed Joe Hawkins, 182, in three.

At St. Petersburg—Bob Shoemaker, Chicago welterweight, finally got the best of Pat Brady, New Yorker, in the third of their clashes and it's now a win apiece and a draw. Shoemaker (alias Bob Fenton) took this in a ten rounder. Blondy Baggett, Tampa, scored with a decision over Louis Valles in eight. Joe Legon II, of Cuba and Tampa, fought the lighter Joey (Monteiro) Costa, of New England, and won a sixer after downing his opponent twice in the first. Rip Wallace, in a scheduled four rounder with Calvin Miley, scored a TKO in three. Jackie Patton, of Pennsylvania, won a four round nod over Buddy Alday.

This corner as well as friends of Floyd Golden, boxing promoter from Tampa, regret to hear of the passing of Mrs. Golden.

At Sarasota—Manny Gomez, Tampa welter, kayoed Billy Kilgore in four. In the semi, Ray Hake TKOed Larry Lynn, Tampa. Ray Jackson won over Leon Webster in the fifth. Buster (Knute) Baker and Angel Chavez fought ten rounds to a draw. Ray Hake put the sleeper on Ray Jackson in the second. Carl Guggino returned to boxing with a seven round TKO over Maxie Turner. Terry Lee kayoed Maxie Turner in two. Manny Gomez kayoed Bobby Sylvester in five. Manny Gomez beat Ray Hake in 10 rounds.

At Sarasota—Roy Evans kayoed Tommy Samon in the fifth after having him on the deck a number of times. Evans is a middleweight. Baby Chino stopped Havana Kid in the third. Larry Lynn lost a close six rounder to Gene Tudor. Alex Neva stopped Bill West in the second. Battling Oscar took the four round opener from Charlie Gonzales. In the same city on the 29th, Pete "Rocky" Chimeo scored a TKO in five over Gene Tudor who had an eye cut. Lou Flores was kayoed by Al Fern. Battling Oscar beat Bobby Beach, a four.

At Asheville—Guy Brown defeated Eddie Steele, of Macon in the ten round feature here, using a nice left hand to round up the points and parking it in Eddie's face most of the time. Joe Greene, local Negro boy, won his 11th straight, with no losses, by use of his left hook to put away a game Lem Smith in the third. Green came in at 149, and Smith at 141. Brown Bomber and Tommy DeHart, two more Negro boys, fought in a sixer and the winning heavyweight was Brown Bomber. Another six found Rocky Dixon losing a welter tiff to Mark Reid. The card opened with Walter Keys winning a lightweight bout from Cecil Redden.

At West Palm Beach—Davey Allen, classy featherweight from New York, won a hard fought ten round contest over Billy Lima, of Havana. Allen missed a lot but what he did land was enough to make up for the wasted time. Billy was best in the seventh. Paul Midiri, Long Island lightweight, defeated Joe Legon II in the semi-eight. The six rounder with Bernie Harper and Bob Shoemaker tangling proved outstanding as Bernie and Bob were both able to visit the deck and come back up fighting. Harper finally won out with the decision. He tipped 149, and his opponent at 148. Juan Carrero, 139 pound Puerto Rican, earned a five round TKO from Luis Vales (Louis Valles), 143, of Havana and Tampa. Tim Healy, Long Island featherweight, repeated in the same round over Frankie Fernley, 127, of Fort Lauderdale.

Mack (Pop) Laedeke, Orlando, writes from San Francisco where he has his son, Jimmy Laedeke, a featherweight, ready for some action there. . . . Al Reid came up with an upset in Greenville, S. C., by winning a ten rounder over

Teet Montooth. . . . Tampa fight managers are fighting, feuding, and fussing with the Orlando boxing commission and Orlando promoters because they feel they are not getting an honest break.

West Palm Beach—Some late results—Danny Ruggiero, 150, TKOed Marty Ferro, 156, in the 7th; Baby Zamarappa, 130½, beat Young Chino Alvarez, 131, in 8; Steve Gideon, 149, won a sixer from Knute Baker, 148; Jimmy Bruton, 127, beat Don Davenport by a TKO in 2; Jimmy Jeannette, 135, won a four from Joe Harley, 138.

Chili Cantero won a 10 round featherweight match from Auggie Yarratt; Gene Smith beat Knute Baker in eight, both tipping 149; Tony Rios kayoed Hal Meredith in the first round of a welter go. Frankie Wallace won a welter six from Hewitt Tippins.

Larry Ray, 151, and Jack Boderone, 148, drew in ten; Angel Chavez won a welter 8 from Billy Grimm; Pat Franco won a lightweight six from Frankie Wallace; Jimmy Bruton and Jerry Lavigne drew in a featherweight four; Frankie Fernley got a kayo in 2 over Don Davenport in a lightie tilt.

At Miami—Ben Montabano, 150, won a tenner from Ernie Pelaia, 147½; Wally DeMaio won a welter eight from Frankie Wallace; Larry Ray took Gus Aldridge in a middleweight six; Harry Harvey TKOed Jimmy Bruton in the second of a featherweight duel; Judd Daley, 143½, decisioned Billy Hill, 149½, in four.

Johnny Dabbs won a ten rounder from Jimmy Cone, both welters; Larry Ray, 152, beat 146 pound Knute Baker in 8; Tony Rios, 146, won an eight from Gus Aldridge, 154; Judd Daley, 142½, TKOed Bobby Fuller, 138, in 3; Billy Hill, 149, decisioned Bruno Bertorelli, 142½, in four.

Jose Gascon kayoed Eddie Boden in the seventh of a light-heavyweight meet; Angel Chavez, 150, and Knute Baker, 146¾, drew in eight; Johnny Breitenbruk, 153, beat Tony Rios, 147¼, in eight; Frankie Wallace won a welter six over Billy Grimm; Jimmy Jeannette, 134, beat Bobby Fuller, 139¼, in four.

Frankie Abrams decisioned Nick Castiglione in a welter ten; Jimmy Burke got a five round TKO over Jackie Brazil, both middleweights; Billy Kinard upset Gus Aldridge in a middleweight eight; Frank Secades, 139, beat Louis Valles, 142¼, in six.

At Miami—Humberto Sierra, 131, won in ten from Floyd Shiflett, 127¾; Davey Allen, 119¼, won an eight from Billy Lima; Harry Harvey, 127, beat Jimmy "Pineapple" Enopia, 130¾, in eight; Joey Monteiro Costa, 130¾, TKOed Baby Zamarappa, 130½, in seven.

At Orlando—Jack Brazil beat Jimmy Burke in a middleweight ten; Calvin Thomas kayoed Jimmy Savage in four of a lightie go; Hal Paterson won a three round TKO over Will Deaton; Billy Pasco, 173, won a two round TKO over L. C. Jackson, 166.

Billy Kinard beat Johnny Breitenbruk in a middleweight ten; J. C. Kersey won a middleweight four from Johnny Haywood; Jimmy Bruton won a featherweight scrap by a four round TKO over Jack Emanuel; Bily Pasco, 176¾, kayoed Wally Sims, 171, in two.

Sixto Morales won a lightweight eight from Joey Monteiro Costa; Bob Shoemaker kayoed Louis Valles in one, both welters; Blondie Baggett won a lightweight eight from Kid Pahokee; Buddy Alday won a lightweight four from Jimmy Davis.

Jerry "Humphrey Pennyworth" Jackson won an eight round heavyweight bout from Archie Gleason (Glisson); Bobby Root won a lightweight eight from Joe Legon II; Jerry Lavigne won a featherweight eight from Jimmy Laedeke; Jimmy Young TKOed Bobby Holland in the fourth of a light-heavy go.

The Golden Gloves, sponsored by the Jacksonville *Journal* and Station WHJP are making ready for their fifth annual tournament which will be staged at the Duval County Armory. In charge will be Ray Knight who succeeded the late Charlie Small.

Fighters without any managerial strings can get in touch with your correspondent for worthwhile attention. Have good propositions for those caring. Address: Tom Ephrem, 403 West Ninth Street, Jacksonville, 8, Florida, and our phone is 4-4526. News and results are welcomed here also.

CONNECTICUT RING NEWS
By DON HAMILL

DESPITE the regular two-week layoff for Christmas and New Year's the fans in the state were treated to some swell shows. During the month New Haven came through with three shows, as did Hartford, and New Britain produced one. Twice during the month Beau Jack, former world's lightweight champion, showed his wares, scoring over Frankie Vigeant in Hartford and then stopping long enough in New Haven to belt out Irish Jimmy Collins in a couple of heats. After a couple of out-of-state fights in which he defeataed Alvara Estrada in Lewiston, Me., and stopped Lefty LaChance in Manchester, N. H., Willie Pep returned to his home-town and battered out a decision over tough Pedro Biesca. The Mexican scored a clean-cut knockdown which spiced up an otherwise one-sided bout. Another Nutmeg favorite, Nathan Mann, was dropped a couple of times in losing a ten-round decision to Teddy Randolph in New Haven, in what was an upset. Carey Mace looked great in his first home-town main event in which he trimmed Leo Sawicki of Worcester. Details were as follows:

New Haven Arena—Tony Janiro, 151, Youngstown, Ohio, awed the New Haven fans with the spectacular fashion in which he trimmed Andre (Indian) Gomez, 160, Havana, Cuba. For ten rounds the clever Janiro tossed about every variety of punch at Gomez. Janiro took every round by a wide margin according to Referee Johnny Cluney's scorecard. Charley (KO) Chaney, 161, Baltimore, Md., returned to the ring wars to belt out a faint-hearted Bernie Farrell, 160, Jersey City, N. J., Negro, in the first round of the eight-round semi-final. Pat Vendrillo, 153, Manchester, scored a six-round duke over Billy Danning, 150, Bridgeport. In another bout over the same route, Len Trader, 155, New Haven, was awarded the decision over Mike Verrengio, 159, New York. Dave Quinlan, 142, Bridgeport, polished off Cosmo Amendola, 138, New Haven, in the first round of a four-spot. In the opener, Billy Banks, 131, New York, whipped Joey Costa, 127½, Springfield, Mass.

Hartford Auditorium—Carey Mace, 143, promising Hartfordite, scored his first home-town main event win when he banged out a ten-round decision over veteran Leo Sawicki, 149, Worcester, Mass. Mace boxed well and kept a long left jab in Sawicki's face throughout the fight. He scored repeatedly with a right cross. Sawicki suffered a cut in his scalp that passed the doctor's inspection. Referee Joe Currie gave Mace six heats, one even, with Sawicki taking the remaining three. Sawicki finished strong, but failed to offset the lead that Carey had built up.

Charley Perkins, 153, Hartford Negro, lost three rounds for low blows and the decision in his six-rounder with Charlie Lagor, 150, Pawtucket, R. I. Bobby Polowitzer, 130, East Hartford, landed enough left hooks to the body to score a six-round duke over Jimmy Greene, 135, Philadelphia, Pa. Dick Jones, 135, Philadelphia, Pa., defeated Danny Butler, 138, New York, in a third sixer. A five-round semi-pro bout opened the show.

Stanley Arena: New Britain—Shamus McCray, 144½, Hartford and Cleveland, Ohio, scored his third win in four fights over rugged Billy Kearns, 143½, Wethersfield, after ten heats. The bout was void of excitement as they battled away on the inside most of the way. At long range McCray scored with a long left jab that gave him an edge. Referee Billy Taylor gave six rounds to McCray, Kearns three and called one even.

The six-round semi-final proved to be the thriller. Pat Vendrillo, 152½, Manchester, came off the deck in the second round and almost floored his rival, Charley Perkins, 154, Hartford Negro, before the round was over. In the third round a right to the jaw dropped Perkins, he then again was dropped for the count with a right to the solar plexus, Tommy Bazzano, 144, Middletown, and Jack Armstrong, 143, Manchester southpaw, boxed a six-round draw. World's Light-Heavyweight Champion Gus Lesnevich and Bernie Reynolds of Fairfield staged a pleasing four-round exhibition. A three-round semi-pro bout opened the show.

New Haven Arena—Teddy Randolph, 186, New York, scored a decided upset when he handed a shellacking to Hamden's Nathan Mann. After dropping the first round and getting an even break in the second, Mann was hit with a terrific left hook in the third that dropped him for a nine-count. Mann came back strong but was dropped again in the fifth from a right to the jaw. With the exception of a Mann rally in the seventh stanza, Randolph held the upper hand throughout the rest of the fight.

In the eight-round semi-final, Chubby Wright, 168, Reading Pa., scored a close win over Saint Paul, 173, Springfield, Mass. The honors were fairly even with the exception of the third heat when Wright rocked the Saint with an assortment of punches. Ray Ransom, 181, Danbury Negro, drew in six heats with Georgie Fuller, 186, Norwalk Negro. Jimmy Beau, 158, Norwalk Negro, polished off Don Fisher, 159, Shelton, with a left hook in the first round. Joey Costa, 128, Springfield, Mass., and Wally Doktor, 124, New York, ended up all even after four frames. A semi-pro bout got festivities under way.

Hartford Auditorium—Beau Jack, former lightweight champion of the world, and hailing from Atlanta, Ga., scored a ten-round decision over Frankie Vigeant, Thomaston welterweight. Vigeant used hit-and-run tactics. Vigeant suffered a cut over his left eye in the eighth which was mended between rounds by Co-manager Frank Milano. Beau went all out in the final heat and although he shook Vigeant up he failed to score a knockdown.

Buddy Holderfield, 141, Little Rock, Ark., made a hit in the semi-final of eight heats by the manner in which he belted out Charley Harris, 138, New York Negro. Pat Flowers, 127, New Orleans, La., Negro, had to be content with a draw after having appeared to have beaten Bobby Polowitzer, 130, East Hartford, in a six-rounder. Ed Dumazel, 126, Cardiff, Wales, spilled Ralph LaSalle, 122, New York, for the count in the fourth round after having scored three knockdowns. William Roberti, 133, Puerto Rico, kayoed Joe Corso, 129, Hartford, in the third round of the opening four. A crowd of 2,530 paid $4,727.70 to see the show.

New Haven Arena—Beau Jack, 140, Atlanta, Ga., scored his second win in as many starts before Connecticut fans by scoring an easy two-round knockout over Irish Jimmy Collins, 143½, Baltimore, Md. By the time the first round was one minute old Collins was lying flat on his back. He arose to finish out the round. Another furious onslaught deposited him in the resin again in the second round where he remained to be counted out by Referee Joe Currie.

Henry Polowitzer, 133, East Hartford, was awarded a very unpopular decision over Frankie Carson, 129½, Newark, N. J., in the eight-round semi-final. Georgie Fuller, 190, Norwalk, scored a six-round decision over towering Willie Thomas, 215, New York. In a sixer, Baby Beau, 138, New York, and Danny Williams, 135, Philadelphia, ended up all even. The opening four was taken by Joey Formato, 144, New Haven, by stopping Tony Carpenter, 142, Philadelphia, in the second round.

Hartford Auditorium—Willie Pep, 129½, Hartford's own world's featherweight champion, had an embarrassing moment when Pedro Biesca, 134, Puerto Rico, dropped him on the seat of his pants for a nine-count in the fourth round. The fight was Pep's by a wide margin other than in the fourth. Biesca proved to be a tough customer who took Pep's best punches in staying upright during the bout.

Shamus McCray, 145, Hartford and Cleveland Negro, was held to a draw by Billy Kearns, 144, Wethersfield, in a slow bout. Both fighters rattled each other with hard shots but the bout was marred with mauling particularly on Kearns' part. Vic Cardell, 144, Hartford, scored a four-round knockout over Bobby Grant, 148, Hartford Negro. Grant staged rousing rallies from three knockdowns before finally going out on the fourth time down. Bobby Polowitzer, 130, East Hartford, knocked out Emlo Lugo, 129, lanky Puerto Rican, in the second round with a left hook to the jaw. In a fourth six-rounder, Bobby Rosando, 138, New York, stopped Billy Simmons, 135, Brooklyn, in the second round.

During the month Tom Ephrem, Southern RING correspondent, was in Hartford. . . . Bobby Mele, popular New Haven manager, has been keeping his stable going weekly at the Valley Arena in Holyoke. . . . Lou Viscusi has taken over the management of Carey Mace, promising Hartford welterweight. . . . Augie Brett, Hartford lightweight, who showed promise, has quit the ring. . . . Joe Monteiro, Wareham, Mass., featherweight, who boxed out of Hartford for the writer, is now battling in Florida under the moniker of Joey Costa. . . . Those interested in receiving information regarding boxing in this section are requested to write the writer, Don Hamill, 367 Wethersfield Avenue, Hartford, Conn.

RIGHT FROM MEXICO CITY
By SELSSO TIBORRO

THERE are so many holidays in Mexico during December, that boxing promoters close their season early in the month. Hence, there were only three shows staged at El Coliseo Arena as follows:

Chalio Duran, 136, decisioned Zarcillo Sanchez, 134, in ten and Fillo Peyrani, 143, decisioned Manuel Luevano, 147, in ten.

Memo Valero, 118, decisioned Manuel Rivera, 117, in ten and Lalo Gallardo, 132, kayoed Manuel Hernandez, 131, in four.

Lalo Gallardo, 133, decisioned Galento Jr., 132, from Venezuela, in ten and Babe Zavala, 155, kayoed Johnny Hernandez, 170, in two.

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Jackie Graves, 126 lbs.
Glen Flanagan, 126 lbs.
Mel Hammond (Negro), 126 lbs.
Del Flanagan, 135 lbs.
Billy Smith, 145 lbs.
Howard Bleyhl, 147 lbs.
Emil Evans, 155 lbs.
Mel Brown (Negro), 160 lbs.
Bob Marshall (Negro), 175 lbs.

DR. HERMANN TESCHBERG
334 Wilson Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Telephone: Glenmore 2-4927
Managing
Gene Gosney, heavyweight
Buddy Sloan, 135 lbs.
Larry (Tippy) Morgan, 135 lbs.
Eric Best, 155 lbs.
Johnny Goodin, 135 lbs.

FREDDY TROZZI
New Garden Gym,
249 Friend St., Boston, Mass.
Home Phone—Blue Hills 4947
Gym Phone—Lafayette 7789
Al "Red" Priest, New England middleweight champ
Johnny Priest, classiest New England lightweight
Irish Frankie Broderick, hard-hitting middleweight
Mike Welch, middleweight
Johnny Arena, welterweight
Johnny Gusson, lightweight

BOB TURNER
2816 Easton Ave.
St. Louis 6, Mo.
Day: Franklin 8652. Jefferson 0717
Night—Newstead 5561
Managing the following fighters:
Jim Richie, 175
John Gulley, 175
Milton Jones, 160
Jack T. Jempesy, 147
Art Cooper, 135
Jimmie McGhee, 126
Ted Roberts, 124

LOU VISCUSI
Hartford Auditorium—331 Wethersfield Ave., Hartford, Conn.
M 61-522
3901 Arlington Ave.
Tampa, Fla.
Tel.—7-1252—Hartford
Willie Pep, world's featherweight champion
Tommy Gomez, heavyweight.
Johnny Cesario, welterweight.
Tony Falco, welterweight.
Nick Stato, featherweight.
And boys in other divisions.

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Telephones—Home: Cliffside 6-0471
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Gus Lesnevich, light-heavyweight champion of the world.
Bernie Reynolds, protege of Lesnevich; heavywght. kayo specialist.
Ken Shaw, heavyweight champion of Scotland.
Mike DeCosmo, Elizabeth's 140-lb. Belting Beauty.
Tommy Baker, 126 lbs. The Fighting Altar Boy.
Dave Meredith, 140 lbs. of Florida Hurricane.
Artie Tedesco, 145 lbs. The Kid with Class.
Chang DeGeorgio, 200 lbs of Dynamite.

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CIrcle 6-8459—COlumbus 5-9226
Night Phone: TRafalgar 7-5569
Arturo Godoy, heavyweight
Danny Kapilow, welterweight
Angel Sotillo, heavyweight
Buddy Holderfield, welterweight
Bobby Baldwin, middleweight
Jerry Meklir, lightweight
Rudy Pasco, featherweight
Hank Cisco, welterweight

JOE WEBSTER
% Camden Athletic Corp.
221 Market St., Camden, N. J.
Business phone Emerson 5-1898
Emerson 5-1820
Managing
Jersey Joe Walcott, outstanding heavyweight contender.
Tommy Merrill, 165 lbs.
Cliff Dyes, 145 lbs.
Earl Huff, 135 lbs.
Will give new fighters tryout.

NAT WOLFSON
HOTEL BELVEDERE
319 W. 49, New York City
Telephone: CI 6-9100
Joe Baksi, heavyweight

SOUTH TEXAS BOXING NEWS
By RICHARD McCLENDON

THE new year of 1948 should bring bigger and better boxing to Texas. There is more young talent on hand for promoters to choose from than ever before. Houston, Galveston, San Antonio remain as the major cities with El Paso, Corpus Christi, Austin, trailing close behind.

Several youngsters have come to the front and established themselves as fistic attractions. The most notable of these is Eddie Bertolino of Galveston. Bertolino is a flashy boxer of ability and is rated as the most outstanding fighter of the state. Eddie racked up many wins during 1947 and suffered but one loss to Baby Gonzales, a rated fighter. Following closely is Bert Linam of Austin, Texas. Bert is firmly established as a main event performer by his wins over Johnny Dabbs and Kid Azteca. The youngsters of note are Bobby Dykes, Ben Johnson, Gordon House, Paulino Montes, Rodolfo Villa, Jesse Fenesca, Joe Amaya, Bill Wilson, Gilbert Garcia, and Choforo Martinez.

Texas fighters who have attracted nationwide attention during the year are Jimmy Curl, Buddy Garcia and Manuel Ortega. Ortega upset the fistic dope at El Paso by scoring a knockout win over Manuel Ortiz, world's bantamweight champion. Buddy Garcia crashed the select circle in Ring Ratings. Jimmy Curl of San Antonio has been fighting himself completely out of competition and will soon have to journey to the metropolitan fight centers if he is to obtain work. Curl not only scored victories over Tony Elizondo, twice, Mike Rubi, Jimmy Boggs, Baby Yucatan, Julio Serna, Vincent Villavicencio, Regino Aguilar, Frankie Angustain and several others but stopped all of his opponents except Bob Castro to whom he administered a terrific beating. Jimmy is a good fighter and will soon be listed among the ratings.

WESTERN NEW ENGLAND
By GEORGE ROSS

VALLEY ARENA, Holyoke, Mass.—Eddie Compo, New Haven lightweight, scored a close victory over Teddy "Redtop" Davis of Brooklyn in a fast fight of ten rounds. Art Garcia of New Haven won a six-round decision over Johnny Parker of Springfield, Mass. Natie Brown of Albany stopped Mike Gillo of New Haven in the fifth round. Gillo was ahead up to the time of the K.O. Bobby Demers of Boston, Mass., won a technical K.O. over Jimmy Reidy of Palmer, Mass., in the third round. Bobby Nash won a technical K.O. over Sammy Walker of Springfield, Mass., in the fifth.

Valley Arena—Wiley Burns of Boston won a ten round bout from Aaron "Tiger" Wade of New York. In a six rounder, Charlie Dotson of Boston, Mass., put up a hectic fight with Pat Vendrillo of Manchester and won by a split decision. Bobby Demers of Boston, Mass., scored a knockout over Jay Perry of Keene, N. H., in the third. Billy Morris of Torrington, Ct., won a six rounder from Johnny Parker of Springfield, Mass. In a four rounder, Bobby Ceasar of Troy, N. Y., won a decision over Dick Bushey of Keene, N. H.

Valley Arena—Henry Hall of New Orleans, La., won a ten-round decision over Tiger Ted Lowry of New Haven, Ct. Hall, a good boxer, won all the way.

Jimmy Lynch of Worcester, Mass., won a six round decision over Art Garcia of New Haven. Billy Morris of Torrington won a six round decision over Vince Callahan of Boston. In another six rounder, Rolly Johns of Albany won over Jimmy Parlo of Middletown. Don Wright of Springfield won a four rounder from Billy Currans of Springfield.

LITTLE RHODY'S FISTIC HIGHLIGHTS
By EDDIE BECK

GENE FARLAND, Providence middleweight, beat Curtis Moore, Newark, in ten. Sandy McPherson, West Warwick heavyweight, beat Angel Sontillo, Argentina, in ten.

Billy Murray, Boston, beat Ernie Guisti, West Warwick, on a TKO in the 3rd round.

Kenny Johnson, U.S. Navy, beat Frankie Lammaire, West Greenwich, in one round.

Tony Falco, Hartford, K.O.'ed Billy Murray, Boston, in two rounds.

Jimmy Saur, Cambridge, beat Kenny James, Waterbury, in eight.

Leo O'Gara, Providence, stopped Johnny Luz, New Bedford, in 3.

Larry Villenueve, Providence, beat Frankie Ross, Boston, in six.

Dick Callahan, Boston, stopped Jackie Nazarina in four.

Bobby Zollo, East Providence, beat Joe Di Martino, Bridgeport, in ten.

Walter Stevens, Newark, stopped Mike Saad, Manchester, in five.

Bobby Burton, Providence, beat Charley Lagore, Pawtucket, in 6.

Leo O'Gara, Providence, stopped Bob Jenkins, Stratford, in one. Sammy Mosco stopped Kenny Johnson, in one. Indian Sandy McPherson, West Warwick, won three in a row, beating Al Kinsey, Worcester, in ten.

Walter Stevens, Newark, K.O.'ed Billy Murray in six.

Benny Delgado stopped Pat Scanlon, New York, in six.

Freddie "Tarzan" Pratt beat Fred Fermino, New Bedford, in 6.

Boston Garden: Ralph Zannelli, Providence, beat Johnny Greco, Montreal, in ten.

Joey Angelo beat Bob Montgomery in ten.

This writer's address is 67 Medway St., Providence, R. I.

Notice to Managers, Promoters

If you are an active manager or promoter, send immediately your name, address and telephone number for inclusion in our 1948 Record Book. Also the name and address of the club where you promote.

FROM PHILIPPINE RINGS
By FELIPE J. C. GALANGE

MANUEL ORTIZ, world bantamweight champion, successfully defended his title by outpointing Tirso del Rosario in 15 rounds in a McDonough & Lewin promotion. Ortiz was the third world title holder who defended his crown on the Philippine soil.

The champion copped 12 rounds and Tirso drew in three. Ortiz's biggest round was the 4th, when he downed his opponent without a count. Quick as a flash the champion went after the "kill." Another left and right to the jaw and Tirso crumpled to the feet of his opponent for a count of nine. The bell saved him.

Tirso's right cheek bone was badly swollen. In the tenth his left eye and mouth began to bleed. Ortiz was the master of the situation at all times.

In the 15th and last round Tirso rallied. He rushed Ortiz to the ropes swinging freely with everything he had but Ortiz proved himself a real master by easily blocking the challenger's two-fisted attack. It was a treat to watch Ortiz with his perfect timing, ducking, blocking and hitting. Referee Willie Whittle of Honolulu who made the trip to Manila for the fight, did not have a hard time in awarding the decision to the champion. Ortiz won the admiration of the Filipinos for his sportsmanship and fine exhibition of ring generalship. Tirso was applauded because of his gameness. The champ received a golden belt donated by Zamora & Sons for his victory.

Small Quintin, 124, won on a foul over Little Ibanes, 120, in the fourth. Baby Jackson, 109, outpointed Cunny Tony, 105, the hard way in a six rounder. Kid Bascones, 120, did not have a hard time in disposing of Aguido Jr., 124, in the 3rd. Fighting Serafin, 122, badly outpunched Young Venturillo, 120, in 4. Baby Pingol disposed of Harry Montes in the second stanza in the opener.

David Kui Kong Young, Hawaii and Philippine bantamweight champion decisioned Speed Cabanela, hard hitting Filipino feather, in the main event of ten rounds of Jes Cortes' fistic offering. Jes once more proved his superiority in showmanship among the local promoters with his triple main events of 10 rounds for the Quezon Memorial Fund Drive. Decisions were rendered fairly and fighters were evenly matched. Young weighing 199, against Cabanela's 125, floored the local fighter in the first round with a stiff left to the chin but Cabanela managed to stand up before the count. Young's right jabs and left straights always found their mark. In the tenth round Cabanela rushed Young to land his haymaker but the Chinese back-pedaled and was always out of range for Cabanela's left and rights. The local fighter was completely outclassed by Young in all rounds of the fight.

Carl Olson of Hawaii knocked out Nai Sompong of Singapore in the third round. Olson opened Sompong's right eyebrow with a left in the initial canto. Puerto Rican Manuel Anduha, 125, gave Kid Independence, 120 lbs., no rest from the start with a continuous attack. Anduha crowded Independence so much that the latter didn't know how to stop his opponent's whirlwind punches, coming from all directions. Jesus Cui, Independence's manager, threw in the towel to save his boy from further punishment. Enriquez Jr., 129, won the decision over Frisco Mendiola, 121, in 8 rounds. Young Teddy, who recently arrived from Guam, knocked out Terrible Polding, in the third canto. Al Baltazar, 126, and Little Pedring, 128, fought to a draw in 4.

A series of bad decisions turned promoter Limgenco's double main event fistic offering into a night of surprises. Jose "Baby" Gonzales and Harold Dade, former world champion, were the victims of unfair decisions of Referees Al Cante and Manuel Eloriaga. Gonzales was the master of Star Murillo from the first to the tenth. Murillo proved to be stronger but his punches could not locate his fast opponent. Baby was always aggressive and had Murillo on queer street on various occasions. Murillo got the surprise of his life when Referee Eloriaga called both fighters to the center of the ring and raised the hand of each for a draw. The crowd booed the referee and judges for their bad decision.

Dade made a punching bag out of Star Naven in the supporting main event of 10 rounds. With his accurate jabs and stinging rights Dade cut Naven's left optic. Dade should have won the fight because of his superior skill, accuracy, ring generalship and aggressiveness. Naven wrestled Dade but found his opponent a good sport. After the 10th and last round, Referee Al Cante raised the hand of Naven in token of victory. The crowd booed the referee and everybody stood up expecting another fight outside the ring but the police were ready for the emergency. The unfair decisions given to Gonzales and Dade have been the topic of conversations among the boxing fans for weeks.

Fighting 69 knocked out Star Bringuela.

Little Murillo, 120, from Cebu, knocked out Little Jamito, 116, of Quezon Province in the second round. Roy Junior, 105, and Flashy Albert, 106, drew in 4. Nietos Boy, 130, won over Andres Malate, 126, in a 4 rounder. Jes Osit, 105, disposed of F. Mendoza, 106, in the second round.

Fighting 69 knocked out Rush Bulant in the 4th round at Atimonan Stadium. A left and right to the chin did the trick. Gerry Amparo won the nod over Rush Montano, kid brother of Small Montano in 8 rounds. Little Magno of Atimonan knocked out Star Leyte in the second. Young Rosenberg of Bataan decisioned Speed Catahan of Lucena in six. Little Samson of Paco outsmarted Young Bulan in four. Frisco Mendoza outscored Little Cowboy in four.

Little Nene, former Baguio flyweight champion, was the busiest fighter of the month of December. He drew with Star Naven at Calamba Boxing stadium. He knocked out Rico Fabrigaras in the second round at Tarlac Stadium and seven days later, he knocked out Kid Jesse in the 3rd round in the same stadium.

Promoter Ernie de Alvia and matchmaker Severino Balubar Cruz entertained Baguio boxing fans at the Snider Hall of Camp John Hay with their initial fistic offering. Young Balbin, the sparring partner of Harold Dade, and Duke de Alvia of Baguio split the decision in four rounds. Bataan Larry Jr. decisioned Joe Alhambra in 4. Star Nunag of Tarlac chilled Baby Andy in 4 rounds. Dan Palacio disposed of Speed Rago of Atok mines in four. Remy Junior of Pampanga won the nod over Little Bascones of Manila in 4. Jossie Morgan of Sampaloc outpointed Baguio Boy in 4. Star Bugayong of Dagupan, Pangasinan and K. O. Silvy of Baguio drew in the curtain raiser.

Jes Cortes, the local Mike Jacobs, expects to stage another world championship bout between Manuel Ortiz and David Kui Kong Young.

MINNESOTA NEWS
By SPIKE McCARTHY

MINNEAPOLIS AUDITORIUM: Jackie Burke, 160, formerly of Pittsburgh, Pa., but now boxing out of Grand Rapids, Minnesota, defeated his Twin City rival, Mel Brown, 157, Negro battler from St. Paul, in a vicious, bitterly fought ten round bout. This was advertised as a grudge fight, that's just what it turned out to be. Burke managed to avoid the lethal punches of his Negro rival in the final spurt and finished the round battered but unbowed to receive the unanimous decision.

In the six round semi windup Mel Hammond, 125½, of Minneapolis, knocked out aged Ted Christie, 125, from Chicago, in the 4th round. In another six rounder Glen Flanagan, 129, St. Paul's belting Celt, knocked out Angelo Soave, 132, of Detroit, Michigan, in the 5th round with a terrific right to the jaw. Soave was no match for the turkey from The Saintly City, and received a bad pasting up till the time of the K.O. Fred Latson, 132, from St. Louis, outpointed Al Shelby of Detroit in six rounds.

Emil Evans, 151, from Lynd, Minnesota, the wild swinging southpaw, outpointed Marty Doyle, Negro middleweight from Detroit, in the six round opener.

Leo (Daddy) Ryan and Gene (Chubby) Connelley are the "Arcel & Bimstein" of The Twin Cities boxing fraternity. They are the best around these parts as corner men.

St. Paul Auditorium: Jackie Burke, Grand Rapids contender for middleweight honors, made it two in a row over The Fighting Brown Brothers of St. Paul, when he stopped Mel's older but lighter brother Buzz in the 8th round. The fight was a thriller with both boys giving everything they had. Burke's weight advantage was one of the deciding factors in the final result. Jackie weighed in at 161½, while Buzz had built his weight up to 154. Burke, who was formerly a cutie, stabbing and running, is now transformed into a two fisted fighter. The end came in one minute and 49 seconds of the 8th.

In the semi windup Norman (Whirling Dervish) Mastrain, 132, knocked out Nathan Bridges, 134, of Detroit in one minute and three seconds of the first round. Glen Flanagan, St. Paul's one half of the fighting Flanagan brothers, knocked out Harold Green, for Indianapolis, in the 4th round. Green, a baby faced kid, was no match for the rough and ready Mick from the Saintly City. Green weighed 130, while Flanagan came in at 126. Troy Gray, 150, a lanky mountain boy from Little Rock, Arkansas, fought Booker Ellis, 144½, of St. Paul, to a standstill, only to have the duke rendered in favor of the St. Paul Negro boy. Fred Ford, St. Paul Negro boy, 175, knocked out Frank Rand, 174, Indianapolis, in the 3rd round. The bouts were witnessed by 3212 fans who paid a gross of $5583.

Myles (Pancho) Martiniz, former fiery St. Paul Mexican featherweight, is going to open his own body and fender shop right after the first of the year.

The Minneapolis Auditorium: Jackie Graves, the Austin Kid, proved beyond a shadow of a doubt to over 4000 of his most critical critics (Northwest fight fans) that he can wage a clean fight and still win by beating the ears off Joey (Bird Legs) Dolan of Spokane, Washington, in the ten round main event. This was Jackie's first fight since his 30 day suspension was lifted for undue roughness in his bout with Clint Miller of Elizabeth, New Jersey, October the 31st. Jackie suffered a deep cut over his left eye in the first round when he was butted by Dolan. In the third frame Graves hit the tall spindly legged kid from the coast with one of his stiff lefts and Dolan landed right on his green silk panties. From then on Graves was master of the situation, dropping Joey again in the 6th twice for nine counts and twice in the 7th and once in the 8th with left hooks to the belly, but Dolan, who has the courage of a pit bulldog, pulled himself off the floor each time to carry on and give Jackie a battle of it. The gangling Irish kid showed moxie that a champion would be proud of, and made a terrific hit with Twin City fight fans by his showing against Graves. Jackie weighed 130, while Dolan came in at 127.

In the semi windup Del Flanagan, 133½, put the chill on Marion Rhoten, 131½, of Milwaukee in the 2nd heat. Rhoten never had a chance with the sharp shooting Mick and was down three times for nine counts before the referee stopped the uneven brawl.

Del Cockayne, 137, stopped Bud Cottey, 137½, of Indianapolis in the 2nd round. He hit the kid from the Hoosier State with a terrific left hook to the belly and then dropped him with a right to the jaw, the punch not travelling over eight inches. The bell rang just as Bud arose. In the 2nd round he was dropped twice more, and then the referee stepped in and stopped the carnage.

Mel Hammond, 126, from Minneapolis, had a little difficulty the first few rounds with Chuck McGow, 123½, of Indianapolis, but went on to win by a knockout in the 5th round.

In the opener Emil Evans, 149, the southpaw from Lynd, Minnesota, and Jimmy Watson, 153, Omaha, went six rounds to a draw, this decision meeting with a strong round of boos as the crowd thought that the Negro boy from Omaha deserved the duke. The show grossed $7977.

Here's a tipoff to three nice young kids who are now going great guns around the Twin Cities, Jackie Burke, Del Flanagan, and Glen Flanagan. Please take heed, I like each one of you, but why don't you three lay off that habit of hitting after the bell, on the breaks and roughing your opponents up while in close and those kidney punches. I'm telling you, boys, you're making yourselves mighty unpopular with a lot of people that I know here in these two towns. No kidding, boys, I'm serious.

Emmett Weller, manager and owner of the Weller Gymnasium in St. Paul, reports that for this coming year in the Big Northwest Golden Gloves Contest held in Minneapolis in mid-February, he has the strongest team he has ever entered, and says that if he doesn't win at least two Northwest titles this year, he will be the most disappointed man in St. Paul, or for that matter the whole state of Minnesota.

NEWS FROM WINNIPEG AND VICINITY
By AL GREENBURG

A CROWD of over 3500 fans packed the Winnipeg Amphitheatre to see an amateur boxing show presented by the Winnipeg Sportsmen's Association. In the main event Franky White, Canadian amateur featherweight champ, outpunched Tommy Honan in a five rounder.

Jack Waina, Windsor ring correspondent, is booking English featherweight, Danny Jefferies.

Wanted—for the Western Canada cities of Winnipeg, Saskatoon, Regina, Edmonton and Victoria, a good, clean, hustling pro boxing promoter.

Alex Turk, Winnipeg wrestling promoter, has been featuring George "Wonder Boy" Gordienko on his last two cards.

Ron Whalley, former Winnipeg and Vancouver boxer, is now a police constable in New Westminster, B. C.

Phil Palmer, rated as one of Canada's top welters, would like action in the Midwest.

Pat Shaw, Canadian Army heavyweight champion, is now back in training. Shaw, while in the service, compiled 79 victories in 80 contests.

This writer has been asked by countless boxing fans who saw army service cards during the war about the whereabouts of "Honey" Waithe. If any RING readers have the answer, please drop this correspondent a line.

One of the better referees in Western Canada rings is Vancouver's Hec McDonald. McDonald, a former pugilist, also doubles as trainer for the Vancouver Hockey Club.

Two of the better amateur prospects around town are Doddy Sinclair and Ed Zastre.

This writer is booking some of the best of Canadian boxing talent and can be reached at 207 Polson Ave., Winnipeg, Canada.

SOUTHERN OHIO JABS
By J. JIMMIE AMANN

SOUTHERN Ohio and Cincinnati in particular can expect some good cards during 1948. Promoters Sam and Benny Becker and Harry Hartman of the Socko A.C. expect to bring the best of the fisticuffers into the Queen City.

In Columbus, O., on New Year's Day, Willie Russell of Columbus won back the state lightweight title in turning back Ace Miller of Toledo. As in their past fights, this one was nip and tuck throughout with Russell squeezing through for the verdict.

Eddie Marotta of Cleveland, Ohio, upset the apple cart in a Chicago match in December when he won an eight round decision over Pat Iacobucci, The bout was close according to reports.

One of the greatest light heavyweights ever developed in the amateur ranks—Wally Unsold of Dover, Ohio, has turned up with two straight winners in the money ranks. Back in November, Wally beat Dick Cunningham of Cleveland and then on December 15th, before a record breaking Dover, O., crowd, Wally knocked out Sonny McFarland of Albany, N. Y. in the third round.

Unsold held the amateur light heavyweight title of the world for over 15 months before entering the pro ranks. He is managed by Paul Cash, Dover, O., sportsman, and we are out on the limb to say Unsold will be heard from before the New Year bells ring for 1949.

AROUND FOUNTAIN SQUARE WITH THE PUNCHERS AND THEIR PILOTS . . . we are glad to report that boss Nat Fleischer is back on the job and we are all looking forward to his new Record Book for 1948 . . . it should be a honey and every promoter, manager, fan, sportswriter and fighter should have one. It will be ready at the end of March. Watch for the advertisement in THE RING. . . . Eddie Horn, Chicago manager, has signed Orlando Trotter, big 196 pound Negro, and Eddie is shooting for some big money shots for Trotter who is quite a puncher . . . Mickey Kilcher, co-manager of Fitzie Fitzpatrick, had a big celebration in opening the annex to his bar business in Covington, Ky. . . . Mickey had a big crowd of sportswriters, fighters, managers and promoters from all parts of the midwest . . . Mickey is one of the most popular fight managers in the game . . . Eddy Metrie, Milwaukee manager, looks like he has pay dirt with his Negro lightie, Al Jordan . . . Bert Kabo of Pittsburgh, Pa., is dickering with Ohio promoters to show his Negro middle star, Larry Huff, around these parts . . . my fight flashes service is available to all connected with boxing . . . this monthly service is only one dollar per year . . . contact this writer at 6716 Palmetto St., Cincinnati, Ohio . . . also managers of good fighters and fighters without contract wishing to show here, contact me at the above address . . . Lem Thomas, Chicago feather, is going like a house afire on the west coast under the direction of Eddie (CYO) Davis . . . my tenth annual boxing promoters and managers guide with 800 names and addresses listed is now available at a buck per copy . . . every manager and promoter should have a copy . . . thanks to Joe Basco (down in South Africa) and the hundreds of others who sent Christmas Greetings . . . may 1948 be for Good Health and Cheer for all . . . and in closing get your copy of THE RING and Nat Fleischer's Record Book right away . . . make these MUSTS in '48.

AKRON, OHIO, BOXING NOTES
By TOMMY MAXWELL

THE boxing game throughout the northern Ohio district was at a standstill the past month. Chief causes have been the holidays plus a great falling off in interest and a lack of local drawing cards. Your writer believes the latter the chief reason.

The only show of the month was an amateur offering by Don Hale and Harris Patrick at the Armory. It was a wow throughout with even every loser getting a big hand. The promoters hit the worst night of the year as to weather conditions which hurt plenty. Such stellar amateur stars as Johnny Paoletti, Ronald Delaney, Eddie Brennan, Herbie Jackson, Mike James, Rudy Smith, Chuck Freeman, Jim Gillespie, Booby Burris and Ray Harris made big hits. This crowd will be heard from in the Golden Gloves here and in Cleveland.

The new year of 1948 promises a resumption of action throughout the district. Bob Heath expects to run every two weeks here in Akron, Tuffy Phillips will run semi-monthly shows at Mansfield as will Al Zill at Youngstown. In Dover, O. promoter Cash is the only promoter packing them in regularly. He has a fine drawing card in Wally Unsold, big, game, tough light-heavyweight of promise. If not rushed too hard Unsold will in another year be fighting the top-notchers.

Any good boys, unattached, that can fight can get plenty of action here by contacting the writer at 270 S. High St., Akron (8), Ohio. Send record, and all information possible.

BOXING BITS FROM VIRGINIA
By JACK LEVINSON

THE Magic City Athletic Club of Roanoke presented four good shows at the Legion Auditorium. The results were as follows: Heading a five bout card, Don Webber, 128 lbs., of Roanoke, Va., dropped Jimmy Jennette, 124, of Washington, D. C., for the full count in the 7th round. Although Webber was the master throughout the bout, Jennette made the Roanoke prospect hustle. Buster Smith, 145, of Washington, D. C., outclassed Jesse Baker, 146 lbs., of Roanoke, Va., in the 8 rd. semi final. Roy Wirt, 155, Roanoke, Va., chalked up his 5th straight victory, by defeating Don Hubsher, 157, of Washington, D. C. Donnie Campbell, 135, of Roanoke, Va., won a 6 rd. decision over Gene Carlyle of Belmont, N. C., weighing 135½. Bulldog Rutherford of Huntington, W. Va., 157, scored a 3rd K.O. over Dick Elliott, 155 lbs., of Roanoke, Va.

Jesse Baker, 146, of Roanoke, Va., won an unpopular decision in an eight round bout over Billy Sockwell of Winston-Salem, N. C., 147. The boys fought a slam bang battle. . . . Roy Wirt, 155, of Roanoke, Va., won a T.K.O. in 4th, over Rudy Stewart, 156, of Charlotte, N. C. Stewart claimed rosin from Wirt's gloves blinded him, and refused to continue. Cash then awarded the bout to Wirt. . . . Don Webber, 128, decisioned Snooks Howard, 131, of Charlotte, N. C., in six. Donnie Campbell, 135, won a 6 rd. decision over Bascome Bradley, 133. Wallace Joe Casey of Rocky Mount, N. C., defeated Andy Calloway of Roanoke, Va., in four.

In a sensational 8 rounder, Bulldog Rutherford, 157, of Huntington, W. Va., won via a T.K.O. in the 7th, over Tommy Larner, 156, of Washington, D. C. The boys fought a pier six brawl all the way, until Referee Jacobs stopped the battle after Larner's cut eye caused Dr. Mumma to advise referee Jacobs to halt the bout.

Jackie V-8 Ford, 134, won in eight over Snooks Howard, 136, of Charlotte, N. C. Ford dropped Howard in the first. The bell saved Howard.

Donnie Campbell, 135, of Roanoke, Va., won in the 1st round by a K.O. over Jimmy Yandell of Roanoke, 136.

Andy Calloway, Negro, 136, of Roanoke lost a close four rounder to Jimmy Hagan, 135, of Washington, D. C.

Killer Rhyne lost via a T.K.O. to Pudgy Lyons of Washington, D. C., because of a cut eye, in the second round.

Before 2000 fight fans, Bulldog Rutherford, 157, of Huntington, W. Va., won an eight round decision over Tommy Larner, 156, of Washington, D. C., in a return match. Their previous bout was a fairly even affair.

Jackie V-8 Ford, 134, of Roanoke, Va., K.O.'ed Donnie Campbell, 135, of Roanoke, Va., in four. This was Campbell's first defeat in the pro ranks.

Pudgy Lyons of Washington, D. C., scored a K.O. over Joe Casey of Rocky Mount, N. C., in the 4th round.

Jesse Hagan of Washington, D. C., decisioned Andy Calloway of Roanoke, Va., in 6 rds.

Curtis "Kid" Arnold of Roanoke, Va., won a T.K.O. over Charley Lucado of Roanoke, Va., in the 3rd.

My new address is: 128 W. 10th Street, Norfolk, Va. Anyone seeking information from Virginia, send a self addressed envelope.

WAY UP IN NEW HAMPSHIRE
With RALPH G. PELOQUIN

THE Notre Dame Arena of Berlin, New Hampshire, is completed. That accomplishment means that at long last the boxing game is coming back in the White Mountains region.

Willie Pep fought at the Recreation Center in Manchester, New Hampshire for the month's outstanding fistic presentation. The featherweight champion of the world met Maurice "Lefty" LaChance of Lisbon, Maine, and TKO'ed him in eight rounds. Early in the fracas Pep showed the stuff he had but he played it safe by waiting for the kill which came in the eighth. Pep ripped open an old wound over LaChance's right eye and when the bout was called it looked like fresh hamburg. Some 1,000 fans witnessed the non-title bout which was scheduled for ten rounds. The gross receipts were $1,756.40 and the net was $1,404.68.

In the eight-round semi-final Buddy Lessard, 139, Manchester, N. H., scored a TKO over George Renault, 134, Lowell, Mass., in the 7th.

In three four-round special bouts, Billy Dugan, 144, of Suncook, N. H., fought to a draw with Leon Morin, 141, Lowell, Mass.; Young Leo, 140, of Lowell, Mass., decisioned Art Cronin, 130, of Manchester, N. H., and Peter Smagula, 129, of Nashua, N. H., was kayoed by Tommy Brennan, 130, of Lowell, Mass., in 1:23 of the first.

In another show held at Manchester a few weeks earlier, Tommy "Red" Wells, 133, added another victory to his string by winning a split 10 round decision over the Blond Tiger (Paul Frechette), 130, of Lowell, Mass. A crowd of 1,028 paid admission.

In the semi-final Al Dixon, California, took a popular decision over Jimmy McLarnin of New Bedford, Mass. Both boys weighed in at 130 pounds.

In the preliminaries, Art Cronin, 129, of Manchester, won a unanimous decision over Al Desmarais, 132, another local boy who was making his pro debut.

Promoters George Christie and Eddie Allard announced after the show last night that the crowd and the gate receipts of the show topped all other indoor ring cards staged in this city during the last six months.

Dom Sinibaldi, Berlin, N. H., welterweight, took on Al Michaud of Lewiston, Maine, and drew in 8 rounds of slam-bang fighting at the Municipal Hall of Rumford, Maine. Sinibaldi had his opponent on the canvas for a seven-count in the fifth but the Lewiston larruper staged a strong comeback to even the affair. The services of Dom Sinibaldi may be obtained through the writer.

Jerry Lavigne, Montreal 118-pounder from the province of Quebec, now fights out of Berlin, N. H., under the writer's supervision. In his first bout at Brunswick Lavigne TKO'ed ex-New England champ, Paul Herrick of Portland, Maine, in 2. A bad cut was opened over Herrick's left eye and the referee stepped in to halt the affair. In his other appearance, this one at Lewiston, Maine, young Lavigne drew with Lloyd "Scotty" Hudson, Maine featherweight king.

The services of the ninth-ranking bantamweight of the world, Fernando Gagnon, may be obtained through the writer.

The pros will not fight at the Rec Hall of Manchester, N. H., for three weeks to allow the Golden Gloves bouts to be staged without interference.

BOXING SHAVINGS—Al Sinibaldi, former local boxing star, now instructor at the Naval Air Training Station at Jacksonville, Florida, was visiting his folks at Cascade, N. H., for the recent holiday season. Flo Desmarais, ex-lightweight champ of New England, wno a good bout against Kit Carson of Newark, N. J., at Salem, Mass., before 1,800 fans.

New England fight fans welcomed the first edition of a new magazine entitled the *NEW ENGLAND VETERAN "RINGSIDE TOPICS"* during the last month. It covers the sports of boxing and wrestling in the New England States together with photos, night life and entertainment. A valuable publication to keep you well informed. It's a weekly and costs only 15c per copy or 10 issues for $1.00. Send in for your subscription today to The New England Veteran "RINGSIDE TOPICS," 6 Beacon Street, Room 628, Boston 8, Mass.

The writer's address is 80 Mechanic Street, Berlin, New Hampshire. Telephone (night) 94-J.

In closing a hearty thanks for all the letters and cards and anyone wishing information concerning the fight game in this region may write enclosing a stamped self-addressed envelope for a reply which will be promptly made. *"Au Revoir."*

AN OMISSION

In the heavyweights for 1947 John Thomas of Ft. Lauderdale, Florida, should have appeared in group one. His name was inadvertently omitted.

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CLEVELAND RING NEWS
By PHIL GOLDSTEIN

PROMOTERS Larry Atkins and Bob Brickman predict a very busy boxing program and have made plans accordingly.

Jimmy Bivins is taking the fight game seriously and Jimmy in condition, is as good as anyone around.

Eddy Marotta decisively beat Pat Iacobucci in an eight rounder at Chicago and looked very impressive in his victory.

Jackie Keough won his seventh and eighth straight victories since turning pro. His last two victims were Lafayette Drummond at Chicago and the veteran Robert Fowler at Milwaukee.

Keough and Marotta are Cleveland's best prospects uncovered in the past two years.

The Amateur Boxing Trainers' Association elected Phil Goldstein, president, John Keough, secretary, and Steve Klimkowski, sergeant-at-arms. Re-elected were Max Niedenbach, vice-pres., Pat Yates, treasurer, and Ollie Downs, welfare director.

Lee C. Howley, city law director and chairman of the Recreation Board, installed the officers.

The Joint Recreation Center had a very successful season in boxing. The instructors, mostly A.B. T.A., have taught boxing to hundreds of youngsters and have promoted several successful shows in the many Centers.

PITTSBURGH FISTIC NEWS,
By FRANKLIN T. McQUAIDE, JR.

ARAGON GARDENS—Sammy Mastrean, 140, hard-hitting local lightweight, won the unanimous decision over Arbie Bowie, 137, of Aliquippa, Pa., in the eight round main event at the Aragon on November 20. Sammy packs dynamite in his educated right, and Bowie, having fought Mastrean twice before, was well aware of this danger. The aging Negro crowded his aggressive young opponent constantly, thereby preventing Sammy from landing effectively.

Larry Huff, 160, Pittsburgh, a promising youngster, easily defeated the veteran Russ Baxter, 162, New Castle, Pa. Larry got the unanimous decision, in the six round semi-final.

Dick Cunningham, 172, Cleveland, Ohio, a very fine prospect, won by a T.K.O. over Ollie Madison, 170, Homestead, Pa. Madison with a badly cut lip, was unable to answer the bell for round two.

Russell Budd, 162, Pittsburgh, was awarded the unanimous verdict over Earl Patterson, 157, Pittsburgh, in another six.

Herky Komisky, 127, McKees Rocks, Pa., won the unanimous decision over Jackie Watkins, 130, Homestead, Pa., in the four round opener.

At the Aragon Gardens. The Rooney-McGinley Boxing Club staged its first indoor show of the season at The Gardens on December 8, and the club's popular matchmaker, Jack McGinley, came up with a very fine card. In the ten round feature Charley Fusari, 147, Newark welterweight, outpointed Sammy Adragna, 146, in an interesting contest. In the closing rounds Adragna was coming on, but the many points scored by Fusari in the earlier stanzas proved to be the deciding factors in the contest. The decision was unanimous.

Mimi Adragna, 128, Carnegie, Pa., younger brother of Sammy, kayoed Joey Longo, 130, Baltimore, Md., in 2.34 of round two of the eight round semi-final. Longo went down for a nine count in the first round.

Al Gaulteri, 136, Washington, Pa., scored an upset by hammering out a decisive victory over Richie Callura, 133, Pittsburgh, in a six rounder.

Art Swiden, 137, Braddock, Pa., knocked out Chris Tabor, 170, Niles, Ohio, in 2.57 of round five of a sixer. Swiden, now a stablemate of Tommy Yarosz, is a greatly improved fighter since going under the management of the veteran local fight handler, Bunny Buntag.

Ray Logan, 153, Pittsburgh, won the split decision over Bill Bradley, 156, Pittsburgh, in the four round curtain raiser.

Filberto Osario, 123, Havana, Cuba, gave the popular local Joe Barrone, 125, a boxing lesson in the ten round feature attraction at the Aragon on December 11. The Cuban featherweight outsmarted Barrone by using a diversified attack to the head and body. In winning the unanimous decision Osario made an impression here and it is expected that we will be seeing more of him in the near future.

Larry Huff, 158, Pittsburgh, a sharp-punching Negro boy, easily defeated Johnny Komlo, 160, Frederickstown, Pa., in the six round semi-final.

Rad Minko, 143, Charleroi, won a T.K.O. over Mike Saprowski, 143, Johnstown, Pa., when Saprowski due to an injured knee was unable to answer the bell for round four of a scheduled sixer. It is believed Mike injured the leg when he was dropped for a nine count in the second stanza.

Billy Malone, 149, Pittsburgh, made short work of Elmer Jennings, 148, Pittsburgh, by knocking him out in two minutes 4 seconds of round one of a scheduled four. Danny Stepanovich, 140, Pittsburgh, won the unanimous decision over Mike Dash, 142, Duquesne, Pa., in the opening four rounder.

Another capacity crowd was in attendance, a tribute to the ability of Jack White, promoter, and Bill Dumers, capable matchmaker.

Referee Ernie Sesto, outstanding local boxing official, was forced to disqualify Billy Gillian, 133, Homestead, Pa., lightweight, in the sixth round at the Aragon on December 18 "for not trying," and awarded the victory to Gilliam's opponent, Al Gaulteri, 135, of Washington, Pa. After each round Sesto went to Gillian's corner and warned him. At the end of the fifth the referee told him he would give him one more chance and when after one minute of the sixth had passed with Billy still "not trying," Sesto stepped between the boys and ordered Gillian to his corner.

Joe Kezele, 147, Youngstown, Ohio, won by a T.K.O. over Jackie Armitage, 148, New Kensington, Pa., when Armitage due to a badly cut right eye was unable to answer the bell for the last round of the scheduled sixth round semi final.

Vic Kondik, 150, Akron, Ohio, hammered out a unanimous decision over Gene Brown, 147, Pittsburgh, in a six rounder.

Don McKinley, 165, Homestead, Pa., and Ozzie Neal, 165, Donora, Pa., staged a rousing alley fight with McKinley being awarded the spilt decision.

Joe Modzele, 170, New Kensington, Pa., scored a knockout over Eddie Cross in two minutes and 13 seconds of the second round of the scheduled four round opener.

CENTRAL OHIO SWINGS AND HOOKS
By LESS HUFFMAN

THE Lima A.C., the newest boxing club, swung into action with their first show. Matchmaker Harry Shook, Jr., was well pleased with the outcome of his new venture. In the featured bout of the evening Jimmy Welsh of Columbus won a close six-round decision from Freddie Tibbs of Lancaster in a slugging welterweight brawl.

Bullet Williams of Columbus had little trouble in disposing of Lew Myers of Xenia, Ohio, in the third heat of a welter affair.

The Quality Club, with the writer as matchmaker, is getting ready to start the winter season in Columbus.

The rubber city promoters, Bob Heath and Johnny Hanison, gave the fight fans a real slugging show, topping Bobby Berry of Cleveland and Jim Hayden of Buffalo, New York. Berry left-handed his way to a unanimous decision in ten heats.

Bobby Dare of Buffalo stopped Pete Rosano of Buffalo in two heats. Bobby Reed, Detroit, defeated Bob Gladman, Akron, in eight.

Henry Snow Flake of Buffalo, New York, scored his 39th K.O. in 39 starts by putting the dimmers on Bob Findlay of Detroit in the second. Vic Kondik was dropped for a six count by Joe Kezele in the third round, got up and was dumped again for nine and was put down for the final count in the fourth heat. 854 fans paid a gross of $1,593.50 to watch the show.

The Central Boxing Club of Akron presented Joey DeJohn and Paul Darbey, both middleweights. DeJohn outpointed Darbey in eight fast heats. In another good eight-round scrap Bobby Dare of Buffalo, New York, won a duke over Grady Welch of Akron in a heavyweight scrap. Bob Gladman, Akron middleweight, and Bobby Reed of Detroit, Michigan, battled even in a torrid six-round semi-final. Vic Kondic scored a two-round K.O. over Bob Scott of Detroit, Michigan, and Lou Berry, Cleveland middleweight, took the nod over Joey Kezele of Detroit in a six-rounder.

As was expected, Tony Janiro of Youngstown won over Myron Siegel of Chicago in the ten-round top at Youngstown.

Paul Cash is the newest fight promoter to toss his hat in the professional boxing business. Paul will promote in Dover, Ohio.

The best news in this part of the country is that the Louisville, Ky., commission has given the green light on mixed bouts in Louisville, and this will help the boxing game a lot. The fans will get a glimpse of some real talent now.

Jimmy Welsh, Columbus, Ohio, lightweight, looks like the best prospect of the month in Ohio. This lanky string bean kid who is only seventeen years of age acts like a veteran, although he has only had nineteen fights.

Willie Russell, 133, Columbus lightweight, punched out a unanimous decision over Ace Miller, 137, Toledo lightweight, in ten fast rounds. There was not a dull moment in the scrap between the two Negro sluggers.

Walter Evans of Toledo surprised in the six-round semi-final when he won over Harry Hart, lightie of Delaware. Eddy Miller, Dayton, decisioned Sheriff Jackson of Columbus in six.

In a four-round bout Bullet Williams, Columbus, made short work of Charlie Moore of Delaware when he put the skids under Moore in the second heat. Moore could not answer the bell for the third round.

Norman Horton, Dayton middleweight, is fast coming to the front—having won ten straight.

Dick Lewis and Jackie Craig, both good featherweights, are now training at the 20th Century Gymnasium getting ready for action. Lewis is from Dayton while Craig is from Delaware, Ohio, where he played quarterback on the Delaware High School team this season.

Ed. Hackley, Toledo fight manager, showed his newest protege, Walter Evans, a welterweight, for the first time in Columbus. This kid looks like the real McCoy, although he has had but a few amateur fights and four or five four-round fights, he showed he is ready for better competition when he beat Harry Hart of Delaware on the Ace Miller vs. Willie Russell card.

Send all notes on wrestling and boxing to the writer at P. O. Box 211, Station-G, Columbus, Ohio, before the 4th of each month.

HALIFAX FISTIC NEWS
By COLIN FAULKNER

KID HOWARD, 129, Halifax, N. S., retained his Maritime Lightweight Boxing Championship by a split decision over Percy Paris, 132½, up-and-coming clouter from New Glasgow, N. S., in ten active rounds, the feature bout at the Armouries here Dec. 12. Much discussion followed the decision.

Four four-round events prefaced this main fight:—Harold (Kid) Borden, 162, got the nod over Ossie Farrell, 162½; Keith Paris, 126½, New Glasgow, conquered James Steeves, 126½, of Truro; Bobby Murphy, 112, won over Don Maxwell, 110; Rocky Keating, 122, got a decision from Dale Cormier, 122½; all local talent.

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DETROIT AND WINDSOR FISTIC HEADLINES

By JACK WAINA

RAY (SUGAR) ROBINSON, celebrated his first anniversary since becoming the world's welterweight champion by making his second defense of the crown a six-round TKO over challenger Chuck Taylor, of Coalport, Pa., before 16,975 fans at the Olympia Stadium who paid a record gross of $83,522.25 for an indoor bout in Detroit.

From the start till the end it was all Robinson. Chuck Taylor did not have very much to offer except sheer courage. Not to be discouraged by Robinson's fine record, Taylor bore in at all times with a bob and weave making a game show of the battle till the end. In the sixth and final round Robinson let go with successive lefts and rights setting the challenger down for a nine count. Upon arising Taylor was weak and dazed; then sank to the canvas from a hard left. Once again the Coalport lad climbed to his feet before referee Johnny Weber could count him out. But this time Weber stepped in and halted the go. The weights were Robinson 146¼, and Taylor 144¾.

The eight-round bout between Charley (Cabey) Lewis, 129, New York City, and Leroy Willis, 133, Detroit, ended up in favor of the former. Lewis took an early lead using a sticking left jab in the fact of Leroy. But a rally in the late rounds by Willis came close, but not close enough to sway the officials in the final frame. A left cross put Willis out of the ring in the fourth-frame, but the Detroiter managed to climb into the squared circle in due time. Leroy evened that count up when he set down the New Yorker in the final frame.

Local fans saw Vern Mitchell, 191¾, Detroit, lose his first match before the home town fans, when Art Swiden, 177, Pittsburgh, was awarded an eight-round verdict in a grueling match.

A third eight-rounder showed Artie Towne (Harold "Schoolboy" Johnson), 153, New York, outclass Eddie O'Neil, 150, Detroit, in a classy fought battle. O'Neil strictly a counter puncher, found the New Yorker a sleek hard to hit pugilist and was bottled up at times.

The two fours ended up in fast one-round KO's when Chuck Ross, 150¾, Kalamazoo, put out the lights for Tony "Kid" Manos, 150, Detroit, and Theodore Murray, 144, New York, sent Sidney Oliver, 145, Detroit, to dream land in 50 seconds.

One of Detroit's foremost ringmen for the past seven years, Jimmy Edgar, has been dealt a shocking blow, A physical examination by Dr. N. H. Schlafer found that the local pugilist had a cataract forming on his right eye and was almost totally blind in the left optic because of another cataract. Edgar was to have met Benny McCombs in Flint, for the State lightheavy crown.

Jimmy, born at Starksville, Miss., 26 years ago, has had 42 bouts in the pro fight game. Among the more notable victories can be found such names as Chuck Hunter, George Kochan, Ossie Harris, and many others. Jimmy also held LaMotta to a draw on June 13, 1946, before one of the biggest local crowds in years. He lost only twice to LaMotta; twice to Tommy Yarosz, and once to Ray Miller.

Benny McCombs, 167, Flint, gave 6,647 local fans a treat when he decisioned previously unbeaten Bob Amos, 170, Detroit, in ten action packed rounds at the IMA Auditorium in Flint. Besides walking off with the verdict, McCombs also gathered in the Michigan light heavyweight title, which was vacant up until this match. Amos, until meeting McCombs, had 28 victories in 29 starts, and a draw.

Lee Bohles, 125, smooth working Clevelander, put Eduardo Serratos, 127, Detroit Mexican, to sleep in the first round of a scheduled eight-frame semi-final. Bohles had his opponent down three times before the end.

Wrestling promoter Harry Light stepped in the boxing picture when he matched two present day grapplers of former boxing fame, Primo Carnera and Joe "Killer" Christy in an eight-round exhibition. The show drew 1,600 spectators who paid a gross of $2,266.64. Carnera iced Christy at 57 seconds of the third round.

Irish Bob Flannigan, London, Ontario, middleweight, under the management of Cliff McWhirter, has completed the 1947 season with no defeats in 13 bouts. During this span Flannigan met such opposition as Len Wadsworth, Pat Giordano, Solly Zalter, and Bobby Dawn to name only a few. The London battler, is now being accepted as one of Canada's leading 160 pounders. He has taken part in some 54 bouts since July 6, 1945, losing only 7.

With Leon Paquette doing the matchmaking the Veterans of Foreign Wars, Post No. 4098, of Kalamazoo held a boxing card with Dell Williams' promising lightheavy, Marty Marshall sharing the top spot with Tommy Charles, of Indianapolis, in a slated ten-rounder. Too much Marshall was the story of this battle. Weights were Marshall, 179, and Charles, 175.

In the semi-final popular Lee Hardman, Jackson, light-heavy, got up from a knockdown and turned on the heat to flatten Kid Bartley, of Indianapolis, who was subbing for George Ward, a local fighter, in the fourth round.

Other bouts: Chief Don Eagle, Chicago, outpunched James Turner, Detroit, in six; George Stelious, Fort Wayne, gained the nod over Doyle Hirt, Grand Rapids, after a great slugging bee of four rounds; and Neil Davis, Kalamazoo, outpointed Herman Mills, Chicago, in the four-frame opener.

HERE AND THERE: Jay Watkins, 136 pounder, scored his seventh straight victory and sixth KO since turning pro when he put away Chet Martin in four rounds on the McCombs-Amos card. . . . Scotty Monteith, co-manager of Eddie O'Neil, spent a short spell in the Ford Hospital. . . . After a bad start earlier in his boxing campaign in which he lost frequently, Joe Henderson, lightweight, is riding high being undefeated in his last seven starts, including a decision over J. C. Ross in Saginaw. . . . Mrs. Margaret Baxter, mother of Harry Baxter, fight manager, died of a heart attack. . . . Detroit broke into THE RING ratings when O'Neil Bell, local pugilist, was ranked seventh among the middleweights in the January issue. . . . The Dell Williams-George Otis combination received shocking news when both Marty Marshall and Ray Barns, two highly touted lads, were knocked out in the same night on a card in Chicago. . . . Ted Black, a Brewster Recreation lightweight product, is now being booked from out of Milwaukee. . . . Frankie Majors, hard punching light-heavy, is very popular with Topeka fans. . . . Wrestling promoter Harry Light staged a wrestling show that netted $1,524.50 for the Damon Runyon Cancer Fund. . . . This writer's promising featherweight, Danny Jeffries, has taken off for the warm land and will see plenty of action there. . . . Would like to hear from any unattached boxers and I can be reached at 8799 Homer Street, Detroit 9, Michigan.

NORTHERN NEW JERSEY BOXING NEWS

By LEWIS ESKIN

RAMBLING AROUND — Tippy Larkin, world's junior welterweight champion from Garfield, has scored two straight wins on his comeback. Joe Curcio was upset by Henry Jordan. Congratulations to Gus Lesnevich on his winning of the Edward J. Neal Memorial Trophy.

Prospect of the Month: Gene (Leroy) Sailebury, North Bergen welterweight, who is handled by Duke Stefano.

Results for the Month. Jersey City Gardens—Joe Curcio, 153, Jersey City southpaw, stopped George (Red) Doty, 152, New Haven, Conn. Doty was down four times before the end came in 0.49 of the fourth. Chick Burton, 129, Newark, stopped Davey Nash, 127, Rahway, in 2. Noel Reed, 236, Hartford, Conn., K.O.'ed Tony Carmino, 189, Bronx, 2. Frankie Barranca, 144, Brooklyn, won from Otis Edwards, 148, Fanwood, 4.

Fitzie Pruden, 141½, Paterson, outpunched Nat Hardin, 141, N.Y.C., 8. Eddie White, 138, Jamaica, L.I., whipped Johnny Darby, 142, Paterson, 6. Ray Edwards, 130, Brooklyn, T.K.O.'ed Jerry O'Brien, 132, Jamaica, L.I., 4. Bob Marshall, 146½, Cincinnati, O., stopped Micky Logan, 147, Mannville, 2. Don Morgard, 194, Paterson, K.O.'ed Ed Bill Hardy, 195, Clark Township, 2. Frankie Barranca, 147, Brooklyn, T.K.O.'ed Mike Oliger, 150, Hackensack, 2. Freddie Moneforte, 132, Brooklyn, outpointed Tommy Kaczmarek, 128, Elizabeth, 4.

Georgie Small, 162½, Brooklyn, beat Jules Rinaldi, 157, Harlem, 8. Rinaldi was saved by the bell in the sixth.

Marvin Dick, 122¼, N.Y.C., flattened Jose Malave, 121, Puerto Rico, 2. Ernie Kerber, 135, Jersey City, outpointed Leon Harvey, 135, Atlanta, Ga., 6. Eddie Marmo, 159, Paterson, K.O.'ed Phil August, 166, Brooklyn, 1. Ray Alverti, 163, Brooklyn, beat King David, 160, Harlem, 4. Felix Rotundo, 127, Bayonne, outpointed Ralph Brooker, 128½, Paterson, 4.

Commissioner Abe Greene revoked the license of the Jersey City Gardens for three weeks due to the poor caliber of the shows being presented to the fans of Hudson County.

This writer's address is 145 Kensington Ave., Jersey City, N. J.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., BOXING NOTES

By SAM PORCELLI

THE Exchange A.C. ran one show during the month of December showing out of town fighters. In the main bout, Chester Rico, 143, defeated Mickey Savage, 141, of Detroit in 10 rounds. Frankie Best, 178, of Fredonia, N. Y., won over Wilf Sauve, 188, of Toronto in 6. Willie Jetter, 164, of Detroit won by T.K.O. over Al Hurbut in 5. Joey Poccia, 139½, of Toronto won over Al Shelby, 136, of Detroit in 6 and Sammy Sauve, 148, K.O.'ed Tippy Dumas, 145, of Detroit in 3.

Johnny DeNero Rochester's lightheavyweight hope, made it three in a row at Buffalo when he defeated Sherman Washington of Columbus, Ohio, in six rounds.

Following are the better amateur fights held at the Elks club during the month. Edward James, Buffalo, defeated Jim Revenburg of Binghamton, N. Y. Willie Green, Buffalo, won over Eugene Otrombus, of Buffalo. Jim Hall, Buffalo, K.O.'ed Tom Kennedy of Binghamton in 2. Woody Katsuha, Binghamton, defeated John Price of Rochester. Tony BiFulco defeated Whid Little of Cleveland. Jackie Thompson, Buffalo, defeated Jackie Porter of Cleveland. Tony DiPolino, Buffalo, lost to Bill Gerry of Cleveland in 5. Terry Teague, Buffalo, K.O.'ed John Stitts of Cleveland in 3.

The following boys are training daily at the Elks club gym. Irish Johnny Flynn, Johnny DeNero, Johnny Rowe, Billy Foley, Calvin Leigh, Jerry Fleming, Roy Smith, Snuffy Smith, Willie Gaino, Vic Jade and a few others.

The writer's address is 103 S. Union St. and would like to hear from fighters, amateur or pro.

FROM LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY

By JOE FRENCH

LOUISVILLE was the scene of only one pro show during the past month due to the holiday season. At the Armory, Charley Elliott, local welterweight, was featured in the ten round headliner and had little trouble putting away Irish Jackie Hogan of Pittsburgh in the second heat.

Willard Coffey of Chicago and Harry Harris of Cincinnati, both lightweights, held down the eight-round semi final spot with Coffey winning the verdict by decision.

Frankie Malone, Louisville lightweight, halted Sterling Willey of Huntington, W. Va., in the sixth and final round.

In the four round opener, Bobby Malone of Louisville scored a two round clean cut kayo over Eddie Martin of Huntington, W. Va., in another lightweight scrap.

Bob O'Bannon, Negro middleweight puncher, undefeated in three starts here, looks like one of the best of the new crop of battlers in this vicinity. Write for his services to Joe French, at 1009 French St., Jeffersonville, Indiana. . . . Bob Garner, Louisville heavy, is back home after a trip east. . . . Jimmy Robinson, local lightweight, came out on top in Chicago scoring over Luther Rawlings. . . . Promoters who want good fight talent and readers with news for this column may contact the writer at the address mentioned above.

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TIMELY CHATTER FROM GREAT BRITAIN

By JOHN S. SHARPE

PROMOTER Charlie Black continues to pack them in at his shows in Scotland. His show at Kelvin Hall, Glasgow, was well supported when he featured the new Scottish welterweight champion, Willie Whyte of Glasgow, against the tough Belgian Goreux over eight rounds. Whyte hit the Belgian with every known punch, but Goreux stood up well to lose on points.

Jim Kenny, Polmont, featherweight, was the hit of the show, by the way he stopped Jackie Ryan of Stoke, in the second round. Jackie Marshall, Glasgow, was given a hard bout over six rounds by Jimmy O'Brien, Sidmouth, before he won on points. Harry Hughes, Scottish lightweight champion, was lucky to win from Bert Hornby, Bolton, in eight rounds. Charlie Kerr, Glasgow, stopped Tucker Smith, Lancaster, at the end of the fourth. Johnny Smith, Glasgow, won over his local rival, Harry Swinbourne, in eight.

Freddie Mills, British cruiserweight, 176, was in great form when he faced Stephane Olek, 196, the French Pole, over ten rounds at Belle Vue, Manchester.

Mills must be given full credit for his points win over the tough and game Pole for he was conceding 20 pounds and he took the offensive from the first gong and never let up, although Olek put up a stout resistance. The referee had no hesitation in raising the hand of Mills as the winner.

Henry Hall, Sheffield, gained a well-earned points decision over Gwyn Williams of Wales in an eight-round welterweight contest. Johnny Molloy, St. Helens, outpointed George Pook, Torquay, in eight rounds.

Stan Hawthorne, 137½, North Shields, won on points over the tough Irishman, Paddy Dowdall, 136, in the feature bout over 10 rounds at Johnny Best's Stadium, Liverpool.

Peter Fallon, Birkenhead, 138¼, won over Claude Dennington, Peckham, 136, after eight interesting rounds. Ray Fitton, a smart featherweight from Manchester outpointed Tom Cummings, Leicester, over eight rounds. Micky Green, Warrington, outpointed Norman James, Liverpool, in a six-round lightweight contest. Jimmy Green, Warrington, outpointed Willie Rigby, Liverpool, over six rounds of a featherweight contest.

Tommy Barnham, 139¼, the clever lightweight from Fullham, won a thrilling battle against Billy Barton of Liverpool, 138¾, over eight rounds at the West Ham Baths.

Ronnie Taylor, 126, Horwich, forced Frank Kenny, 128¼, Glasgow, to retire at the end of the second round at Blackpool.

In the principal contest at Kentish Town, Les Johnson of Finsbury Park, 116, stopped Charlie Squire, Coventry, 115, in the seventh.

Dick Turpin, Leamington, 154¾, gained a points decision over Ron Cooper, Wales, 158, in eight rounds at Smethwick. Dick's younger brother, Jackie, did a fine job when he knocked out Stan Mace of Nottingham in the fourth. Billy Davies, Birmingham, was too clever for Roy Davies of Northampton in an eight-round featherweight contest. Jeff Tite, Northampton, gained his ninth K.O. win out of ten contests when he stopped Alec Highfield, Wednesbury, in the first round.

Jock Taylor, Sidcup, 168, stopped Len Fowler, Barnet, 175, in the fifth of an eight-round contest at Plumstead Baths. Fowler took four counts in round four and was in no condition to face up to the hard hitting of Taylor in the fifth when the referee intervened.

Doug Brock, Newcastle, 160, was declared the winner over Billy Stevens, Tillicoutry, 160, when the latter was forced to retire in the seventh round with a badly cut eye at Blackpool.

Ric Sanders, Leicester, 145, one of the busiest boxers in Great Britain, boxed a draw with Jack Phillips of Tredegar, 147, in eight rounds at Kentish Town.

Billy Ashton, Wigan, 116, outpointed Billy Hazelgrove, Brighton, 118, in the feature bout of eight rounds at Caledonian Road Baths. Dave Sharkey, Aldgate, 130, drew with George Thresher, Edmonton, 134½, in six, at Kings Cross.

Josef Preys, of Belgium, 130½, was a points winner over Al Phillips, Aldgate, 129¾, in the feature bout of eight rounds at The Royal Albert Hall.

Bos Murphy, 160¾, the New Zealand welter and middleweight champion, made a great hit with the British fight fans by his clever display of boxing to outpoint a useful performer in Roy Peterson of Jamaica and then scored a KO in a spectacular manner in the seventh round.

Cyril Gallee, 147, of Wales, defeated Joe Cassidy, 148, of Glasgow, in the seventh with a right hook to the jaw in a scrambling contest.

Little Dickie O'Sullivan of Finsbury Park fought the battle of his life to win a points win over Emile Famechon of France in an eight round flyweight contest.

Alby Hollister, Islington, 159½, met Jimmy Davis, Bethnal Green, 158½, in a middleweight eliminating thrill providing bout. In the fifth Davis was down four times before being sent to the canvas for the full count and thus a 10 to 1 shot was upset.

Billy Carroll, of Doncaster, brother of Bruce Woodcock, outpointed Johnny McKenna, New Zealand, over six rounds of a middleweight bout.

Dick Turpin, Leamington, outpointed Bert Sanders, Kilburn, in an eight round bout at Leeds. Brother Jack Turpin stopped Jackie Robertson, of Glasgow, in the third round. The referee intervening. Bob Cleaver, Borough, outpointed George Dilkes, South Elmsall, in an eight round middleweight bout.

Frank Dolan, Manchester, stopped Alan Cooke, Warsop, in the fourth round when the latter was disqualified, at Sheffield.

Billy Carroll, Doncaster, outpointed Tom Logie, Clydebank, over eight rounds.

Ric Sanders, the Leicester southpaw, outpointed Dave Edwards, of Liverpool, over ten rounds of a middleweight contest at Blackpool.

Bert Jackson, Fleetwood, 127¾, and Tommy Burns, Stockton, 127, fought ten rounds to a draw at The Stadium, Liverpool.

Frank Kelly, Liverpool, 127¼, was ruled out in the eighth of a ten round contest when he met his local rival, Tom Bailey, 126¾, and the latter was declared the winner. Doug Brock, the Newcastle middleweight, knocked out Tom Smith, Leicester, in the second round. Albert Sanderson, Northampton, won his first professional contest by outpointing Denis Sale, Northwich, over six rounds of a flyweight bout. Denis Powel, Four Crosses, won on points over Tommy Paddock, Gloucester, in a six round cruiserweight contest.

Bert Hyland, Ireland, 161¾, gained a KO victory over Roy Peterson, Jamaica, 157¼, in the fifth round at The Leyton Baths.

Jackie Lucraft, Islington, 128, gained a clear points win over George Simmons, Bermondsey, 132, at the end of eight rounds. Bob Frost, the clever ex-amateur from West Ham, 142, handed out a neat lacing to Ivor Thomas, of Wales, 146, in eight.

House Full Signs were the order fully a week before the show at Jack Solomons Harringay show, where Ernie Roderick, British welterweight champion, cleverly defended his title against "Golden Boy" Eric Boon, of Chatteris, over 15 rounds. The contest was packed with thrills for Boon at 143¼ was the harder hitter but Roderick at 146 was a wily general of the ring. At the final gong, Referee C. B. Thomas raised the hand of Ernie Roderick as winner and still welterweight champion of Great Britain.

The best performance on the card was the brilliant boxing of Eddie Thomas, of Wales, 146½, who stopped Willie Wimms, 144¾, welterweight champion of Belgium, in the third round after he had dealt out severe punishment to the game Wimms.

Dickie O'Sullivan, Finsbury Park, 112, who had a hard contest a week previously against Emile Famechon, was trotted out to meet Raoul Degryse, of Belgium, 112, in eight rounds. O'Sullivan obtained an early lead, but fell away towards the end, but was entitled to the decision. Billy Thompson, British lightweight champion, stopped Bert Hornby, Bolton, in a scrambling bout. Referee Sam Russell stopped the bout in the sixth round after Hornby had risen from a nine second knockdown and was in a bad way. European flyweight champion, Maurice Sandeyron, was too clever for Billy Ashton, Wigan. The latter was ruled out for hitting low in the fourth round after having had a previous caution.

Bill Brennan, Royston, knocked Tommy Uren, of Australia, down several times in the first round and the referee stopped the contest in Brennan's favor. George Dawson, Bulith Wells, is a hard hitting heavyweight, he took many left leads to the face in the first half of the first round and connected with one left hook to Jack Crossby's jaw that spelled "Finis".

Reg Spring, the Southall southpaw, gained a surprising points victory over the young and promising Rugby cruiserweight, Johnny Williams, in their eight round contest at Rugby.

Dick Shields, Liverpool, 146, stopped Norman Twigger, of Coventry, 150½, in the sixth round. The latter retired with a damaged hand. The bout took place at The Tower Circus, Blackpool.

Charlie Kerr, Glasgow, outpointed Tommy Madine, of Belfast in eight rounds, at Glasgow. These bantamweights put up a good bout.

Chris Jenkins, 138, Birmingham, scored a KO over Paddy O'Niel, Bradford, 136½, in the sixth, at Derby.

Dave Shade, Grimsby, 158, was awarded the decision over Billy Mayne, Birmingham, 164, in the second round. The latter was ruled out for going down without a blow at Grimsby. Dennis Collins, Grimsby, 142, outpointed Al Phillips, Newark, 140, in six rounds.

Mickey Malone, Dundee, 131¾, was too aggressive for Johnny Duncan, Aberdeen, 134, in their eight round contest at Glasgow, and the former received the referee's decision.

Gordon Ashun, the Negro welterweight from Liverpool, stopped Stan Burniston, of Wales, in the seventh round at Kentish Town. The referee stopped the bout. Les Johnson, Finsbury Park, pulled out a winning punch in the eighth and last round against Andy McCulloch of Glasgow which put the Scot down for the full count.

A grandstand finish by Mickey Thompson, of Lowestoft, in the last two rounds, enabled him to earn a draw against Don Smith of High Wycombe in an eight round gruelling contest at Ipswich. These welterweights gave the fans a thrilling bout. Charlie Watters, of Downham Market, forced Billy Barnard, of Neenham Market, to retire at the end of the fifth round.

Reg Hoblyn, Hounslow, gained a merited points victory over Dick Shields, Liverpool, after eight rounds at Oxford. Jackie Turpin, Leamington, won over Johnny Morgan, Wales, when the latter was ruled out for an alleged low blow.

Ben Duffy, Jarrow, 128¼, was unlucky to have to share the decision with Len Davis, of Wales, 129, in their eight round contest at The West Ham Baths. Duffy was the aggressor throughout and although the Welsh Davis showed cleverness in avoiding many of Duffy's swings he nevertheless can be regarded as fortunate in sharing the referee's decision of a draw. Tommy Barton, of Mile End, 135½, scored a KO victory at the expense of Jimmy Jury, 136, of Bournemouth, in the fourth round.

The bell ending the contest between Jackie Paterson, world's flyweight champion and British and Empire bantamweight champion in the tenth and last round, saved him from being counted out, for his opponent, Al Chavez, of Mexico, had sent him down three times in their contest at Belle Vue, Manchester.

The match was made at 116 pounds and both men were announced as inside the weight. It was stated afterwards that Paterson was around 114. If that was the case, and the way he went to pieces after the sixth round, some of his real friends should advise him that he will be doing himself no good to try and make 112 in defense of his flyweight title, recognized as such here in England.

Jackie made full use of the earlier rounds to score and held a good lead on points but he fell more from exhaustion than the blows that Chavez threw at him in the tenth round. Six thousand frenzied fight fans stood and shouted the little Mexican on, as he seemed to have pulled victory out of the fire, but it was not to be as the final gong sounded at the count of seven and the referee gave his decision to Paterson. It was a close call for the Scot. As a good friend of "Wee" Jackie Paterson I advise him to get the book, "The Life of Joe Gans."

Peter Kane, European bantamweight champion, defended his title against Joe Cornelis, of Belgium, over 15 rounds. Although Kane was a good winner on points the contest did not set the house on fire. Cornelis seemed determined to go the route and fought cautiously and Kane was satisfied to win without extending himself any more than necessary.

Jimmy Bray, Liverpool, defeated George Dilks, South Elmsall, in the third round when the latter was disqualified. Ginger Stewart, of Glas-

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gow, stopped Bobby Blair, Oldham, in the seventh round when the referee intervened in Stewart's favor.

Terry Allen, the Islington flyweight, 112½, had an easy journey against Tom Whittle, Wales, 113½, at Kentish Town. Allen sized the Welshman up in the first round and after that, following a left hook to the jaw, Whittle spent several counts on the canvas and Referee Wilfred Smith stopped the contest in the third round.

Jack Bonas, Rotherham, outpointed Des Garrod, Paddington, over six rounds. Eddie Cardew, Islington, knocked out Tony Hestor, of Wood Green, in the second round.

Albert Finch, Croydon, stopped Pat Mulcahy, Dublin, in the sixth round at Leyton. The referee, George Garrard, intervened to save a game man unnecessary punishment. Jackie Foster, Ireland, and Micky Jones, Southend, boxed six rounds to a draw.

Teddy Lee, Islington, knocked out Eddie Cramer, Rhyl, in the fifth round at West Ham. Teddy Lewis, Dagenham, outpointed Tommy Jones, Watford, in four rounds.

Jim Wellard, Northampton, 150, outpointed Gordon Ashun, Bootle, 146¾, in the chief bout over ten rounds at The Stadium, Liverpool.

Frank Kelly, Liverpool, 126½, won on points over Sammy Erwin, London, 128, in eight rounds. Emmett Kenny, St. Helens, knocked out Tommy Daly, Scotland, in the fourth round. Ray Fitton, Manchester, outpointed Billy Kenrick, Widnes, in an eight round featherweight contest. Jacky Ryder, Bootle, knocked out Joe Thompson, Blaydon, in the first round of a lightweight contest.

Billy Davies the Welsh Flyweight Champion, 112½, was given a hard contest by Eddie Douglas, 112½, the Liverpool southpaw, in their ten-round contest at Abertillery, before gaining the verdict on points.

Freddy Webb, Belfast, 153, stopped Billy Black, Glasgow, 148, in four rounds. The latter retired at the end of the round, after taking quite a beating. Jim Warnock, 119, who at one time was one of Ireland's most popular champions, continued his winning comeback by stopping Joe Knowles of Dublin, 120, in the fourth round. Frankie Martin of Glasgow, 161¾, was no match for Jim McFadden, Belfast, 155, and was knocked out in the third round. Paddy Dowdall, Dublin, 137, scored a K.O. win over Jimmy Smith, Clonmel, 132, in the second round. Roy McGregor, Glasgow, 134, outpointed Dave Watson, Belfast, 132, over eight rounds.

On the Belle Vue Card at Manchester when Paterson defeated Chavez, two bouts that were omitted from the reports are worth mentioning—Jimmy Healy, Manchester, 122¾, won on points from Ronnie Taylor, Horwich, 126, after eight good rounds. And a future champion in the making, Sammy Sullivan, Preston, 148¾, scored another K.O. to his record, when he put Johnny McLaren, Glasgow, 148½, away in the second round.

Jimmy Malloy, Liverpool, took 33 seconds, including the count of the first round, to K.O. Jim Shepperd of Glasgow in the feature bout at Liverpool.

Alf Danahar, Bethnal Green, defeated Alf Marsh, York, in the seventh round, when the referee stopped the contest. Both bouts were welterweights.

FLASHES IN FISTIANA FROM WESTERN CANADA

By WALT MARLOW

THE year 1947 saw its final fistic offering for Western Canada in Calgary Dec. 17, where Ernie Farr, "dean" of Western Canada promoters, wound up the season's activities with the Al Slater-Buddy Loftus Canadian featherweight title fray. Slater, who won the crown a year ago in Calgary with a victory over Tony Roberts of Winnipeg, was making the second defense of his laurels, and according to ringside observers, won going away.

The two featherweights, both of whom are from Calgary, battled on fairly even terms throughout the 12-round route, and it was Slater's late rally in the final four rounds that gained him the unanimous vote of the officials. Both tipped the scales at 126.

In the prelims, Wilf Desjardins, 144, Winnipeg, scored his third straight triumph in decisioning Billy Loftus, 144, Lestock, Sask. Billed as the semi-final, Desjardins was a winner in all of the six heats. The "fours" saw Kenny Angevine, 136, score over Billy Green, 136; Doug Harper, 168, won handily over Billy Stoddard, 167; Dave Boyer, 125, copped a close one from Cliff McClary, 126; and in juvenile openers, Max Adams, 165, drew with Stevie Lang, 163, as was also the case in the Art Morris, 85, George Clements, 92, opener.

The Cornwall stylist, Hec Fillion, 148, needed only two rounds to beat Joe (Rocky) Sutter, 157, Viking, in the feature presentation of a Canadian Legion show at Viking.

In the semi-final six, which was terminated in the fourth, Len (Tuffy) Peterson, Viking lightheavy, and Dick Hyland, Carragana, Sask., stole the show with their pier-six donnybrook. Peterson was the producer of the sleep producing wallop.

The "fours" wound up as follows: Bobby Hanson, 136, decisioned Jackie Sorenson, 136, in a rousing special event. Ronnie Hardy, 135, Viking, copped a split decision from Davie Anderson, 128, Edmonton, in a thrill packed fray, and in the opener, Stan Selzler, 136, Viking, gained a draw with Grant Gilberson, 136, Edmonton.

The writer did the matchmaking.

RINGSIDE CHATTER—1948 should prove a bigger and better year for boxing throughout Western Canada. Alberta centers such as Red Deer, Ponoka, Viking, and Calgary are preparing for plenty of activity, while British Columbia has Vancouver and Trail thus far and should expand as the year moves along. Saskatchewan and Manitoba, with cities like Regina, Saskatoon, and Winnipeg, still appear "dead." However, there's hope that something will break. . . . Since their debut in Vancouver as promoters, Gil Martin and Gordon Heggie have come up with five shows. They plan making 1948 a big year.

Promoters, matchmakers, etc., throughout Western Canada, are requested to send in their news and results for publication in this column.

Promoters interested in the booking of fighters form this area—contact the writer.

Unattached fighters contact the writer. We can be reached at 10361-98 Street, Edmonton, Canada.

"FROM DOWN UNDER"

By VINCENT C. DAVIS

SYDNEY STADIUM management had the satisfying experience of having a capacity house of 14,000 pack the Stadium for a fight between two young up-and-coming boxers, Ken Bailey, 141, and Mickey Tollis, 137½. In fighting a 12-round draw the pair had the big crowd mad with delight throughout. Bailey, the brilliant boxer, Tollis, the tireless puncher, were ideal foils for each other. Since Freddie Dawson laid Vic Patrick low on September 1, this was the greatest boost boxing in Sydney had received—a real blood transfusion.

Australian middleweight and light-heavyweight champion, Dave Sands, 159¾, gave Englishman Alec Buxton the return fight he had been clamoring for. The bout, over 12 rounds, took place in Newcastle, where a dull fight went to Sands by a points win as clear cut as the bow of a destroyer. It was not Sands' fault. Buxton was out to last the distance. He did. But not before the capacity Newcastle house had counted both men out.

Al Moran, 146¼, won a close points decision in Melbourne from Sel Hamilton, 141½. It was a burst in the last two rounds that brought home the bacon for Moran.

Dave Landers, 129½, concentrated on body punches aimed at the too full corporation of Jackie Wilson, 130½, and knocked Wilson out in six rounds in Brisbane.

One of the most promising exhibitions seen at Leichhardt (Sydney), for some time was that of Ken Wenman, 126, who stopped Ray Coleman, 124½, in 11 rounds. Wenman carried himself like a boy who is going places. Wenman put Coleman out of action with a terrific burst of body punches. He had won every round.

In a midweek match in Melbourne, George Pitt, 135, decisioned Queenslander, Les McDonald, winning nearly every round.

AUSTRALIA—In Melbourne Jackie Daniels, 146¼, stopped George Sands, 146¼, in five rounds, when Sands received a severe cut over an eye. Daniels was ahead on points when the fight was stopped.

Cool and accurate punching by Bernie Grant, 127¼, was too effective for the wild swings of Mickey McDonald, 127, and Grant won on a K.O. in nine rounds in Melbourne.

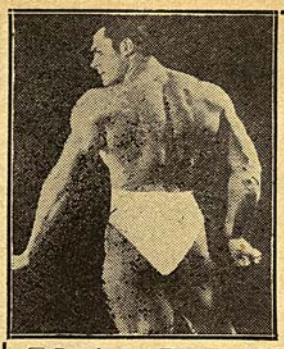
Englishman Alex Buxton, 163½, had too much speed for the veteran, Alabama Kid, 181, winning on points over 12 rounds in Adelaide.

Ron McRae, 150½, threw his knowledge of scientific boxing into the discard and slugged it out with Kev McCarthy, 155, at Leichhardt. McCarthy was by far the better at such battering tactics and deserved his points win. It was a lesson to McRae not to forget science.

New South Wales coal-miner, Taffy Hancock, 111¼, stopped the Queensland flyweight champion, Val Newman, 114¼, in ten rounds in Brisbane.

Tommy Ward, 145¾, took a narrow points decision from Clem Sands, 146½, in Newcastle. Ward, cautious at all times, kept notching points and keeping out of the way of Sands' powerful swings.

In Sydney Johnny Blane, 136, stopped Art Denham, 137, in seven rounds, fracturing Denham's nose in the process. George Kapeen, 131, stopped Jackie Wilson, 133¾, in two rounds. Wilson went down several times before the referee stopped the fight in Kapeen's favor.



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AUSTRALIA—Lightweight champion, Vic Patrick's, decision to return to boxing was the biggest news here since he had announced his retirement after Freddie Dawson knocked him out in September. Patrick says he learned a lot from Dawson's methods of training. For one thing he will do roadwork, a thing he has never done before in his whole career.

Twelve round bouts resulted: Sydney: Frank Duff (159) decisioned Kev. McCarthy (154¾) in a close match; Alfie Sands (144¾) beat Wally Burns (147¾) who was disqualified for going down without being hit in the sixth. Leichhardt: Frank Terrance (132) outpointed Billy Murphy (9.8). Melbourne: Archie Kemp (131½) drew with Roy Treasure (133); Bobby Lawson (157) decisioned Billy Gleeson (160½). Adelaide: Len Dittmar (157) stopped Ern Jarvis (160) in five rounds. Brisbane: Elley Bennett (120½) v Ray Coleman (122), no fight, eighth round. Newcastle: Neville Rincheval (114) outpointed Al Peterson (111¾).

VANCOUVER NEWS

By CHESTER NORTON

GEORGIE KOCHAN brought Bobby Berger up this way to fight hard-hitting Paulie Blanks. Berger might just as well have stayed home for all the damage he did. Blanks had everything his own way after the first round and dropped Berger at the end of the second stanza. The bell saved Berger for the third and the referee halted the contest at 2:20 of the third. The fans were, to put it mildly, displeased. One or two more like that and boxing in this city will be finis.

The fight of the night was a closely contested six-rounder between Joe Velez and Joey Ortega. They fought tooth and nail to the last bell. The round by round score was so close that the point system was used as an alternative and even at that there was only one or two points difference in the favor of Velez. This is the bout which saved the card.

Middleweight Tommy Campbell was given a sound thumping by Henry Lee, the counter-punching Negro. The contest was stopped by the referee at 45 seconds of the sixth when Campbell suffered a severely cut eye.

Freddie Steele has just about reached the end of the trail. In fact, he announced his retirement immediately after his defeat at the hand of Billy Smith of Bellingham.

Harry Smith, the popular Vancouver southpaw, made his first start in a year and defeated welterweight Cal Robinson of Seattle over the four round route.

During the month of December Kenny Lindsay was stopped in four rounds by Rodolfo Villa in El Paso, Texas.

Vancouver has a likely looking prospect in Len Walters. As yet, he is still in the amateur ranks and is only fifteen, but he boxes beautifully. Very few of our local amateurs are taught how to box properly these days, and the fans offer very little support to amateur shows. If this could be changed I am sure that the professional field would benefit immensely. If people would take this last paragraph to heart and begin to help the kids, boxing would be removed from the process of deterioration.

KANSAS CITY AND VICINITY
By MAX YEARGAIN

FOLLOWING Thanksgiving boxing shifted into high-gear in Kansas City and Vicinity with clubs drawing good crowds at Kansas City, Wichita and Topeka.

Your correspondent who promotes fights in Topeka and recently bought the Wichita Boxing Club from Homer R. Mosley, staged the initial card under the new set-up on December 10 to see Pat McCafferty, twenty-one year old Irish sensation kayo Bobby Montoya, Mexican light heavyweight from Juarez in the second round.

In the semi final, Dick Smith, popular Oklahoma City middleweight and Frankie Major, Detroit dusky clouter drew in six. In another six, Frankie Rivera, Kansas City's flashy featherweight scored a split decision over Ernie De France of Wichita. Kenny Barton, red-headed Arkansas City middleweight and former AAU champion stopped Larry Fitzgerald of New York in the first round. Jackie Wilson, 142, Topeka decisioned Mel Hood, 142, Wichita four rounds. Chief Jackson, 126, Bartlesville, Okla., kayoed Joe Romano, 126, Topeka, in the second round.

Under the able promotional reins of Tom McHugh, Kansas City's promoter, 5,400 persons paid around $11,000 to see Bert Lytell, middleweight, win a split decision over Major Jones, at Municipal Auditorium.

Vert Gibson, 153, Kansas City decisioned Jimmy Watson, 160, Omaha in four. Floyd Perry, 138, Kansas City won over Booker Ellis, 144, St. Paul, six rounds. Lafayette Drummond, 154, Chicago, kayoed Nick Basil, 151, Detroit in the second.

This writer's vote goes to Jackie Darthard as the fighter who advanced most in 1947. Although knocked down in the first round at Milwaukee recently by Jimmy Sherrer, the dusky Kansas Citian came back to make a clean sweep of the remainder of the ten rounder.

Keith Nuttall, protege of that great former champion, Henry Armstrong added another notch in his fistic gun when the good looking Irish youth from Brigham, Utah, scaling 126, punched out a ten round decision over Jimmy Joyce, featherweight veteran from Gary, Ind., at Memorial Hall, Kansas City, Kan.

Jack Haley, 131, Kansas City decisioned Lloyd Watts, 132, Chicago, six rounds. Jimmy Foxx, 139, St. Louis decisioned Albert Adams, 139, Kansas City, six. Russ Moore, 129, Kansas City, won over Bud Love, 129, Kansas City, five rounds. Pennington Brown, 147, St. Louis, decisioned Claude Sullard, 143, Wichita.

At Memorial Hall, Kansas City, Kan., referee Walter "Dutch" Geiser stopped the main event between Roy Miller, 164, Kansas and Tommy "Tee" Hubert, 165, Washington, D. C. in the fourth round when Hubert failed to make a fight of it. He awarded the contest to Miller. Jimmy Lee, 161, Chicago scored a T.K.O. over Bert Ellis, 160, Kansas City the referee stopping the fight after Ellis had been floored in the first round. Lewis Williams, 130, Kansas City and Tilford Ward, 130, Chicago drew in six. Vert Gibson, 155, Kansas City decisioned Nick Basil, 152, Detroit in five rounds. Russ Moore, 129, Kansas City stopped Joe Romano, 128, Topeka in three.

Lanky Levi Southall, 146 pounder of Kansas City kayoed Danny Boy Williams in one round. Orlando Trotter, 195, Chicago drew with Charley Martin, 191, Kansas City in six rounds. Howard Jackson, 119, Kansas City won a six round decision from Val "Valentine" Alvarado, 117, Montrose, Colo. Sidney Caples, 135, Kansas City kayoed Billy Battles, 131, Kansas City in one. Russ Moore, 128, Kansas City drew with Bud Love, 129, Kansas City in four.

Irish Pat McCafferty, 170, Topeka an underdog in pre-fight estimates, crawled off the canvas after a nine-count knockdown in the fourth to slug out an eight round decision over bolo-punching Joey Hartfield, 162, Omaha on the headliner at Topeka's Municipal Auditorium.

In the other eight rounder, Frankie Major, muscular Detroit light heavyweight, stopped Oscar Lee Wilkins, Topeka in the eighth. Handsome Kenny "Red" Barton, 160, Arkansas City sensation, undefeated as a professional, stopped Julio Trestian, 158, Mexico City in the fourth. Jackie Wilson, 140, Topeka decisioned Tommy Graham, 145, Omaha in one. Ernie DeFrance, 126, Wichita stopped Freddie White, 126, Chicago in two.

Bert Ellis, fast-rising Kansas City middleweight won a split decision over Joey Hartfield, Omaha's master of the "bolo" at Topeka's Municipal Auditorium.

Co-headlining the bill, Pat McCafferty, 170, Topeka stopped Johnny Crane, 165, Chicago in the fourth. Oscar Lee Wilkins, 174, won a split decision over Jimmy Lee, 164, Chicago, in six. Mel Hood, 142, Wichita stopped Harley Floyd, 145, Omaha in one. Ernie DeFrance, 126, Wichita stopped Joe Romano, 126, Topeka in two.

At Omaha, Pistol Pat McCafferty flattened Santos Quintaro, veteran Puerto Rican lightheavy in fifty seconds of the first round, breaking Quintaro's ribs. Vince Foster, Omaha's welterweight sensation, stopped Sammy Secreet in the seventh.

Around the country: Promoters, managers, scribes and fighters of this locality elect Max Clayton of Omaha as the best boxing promoter in the Midwest. Squire Clayton draws capacity crowds and the fights he stages are the envy of sports promoters throughout our section. Orville Spurlock was stopped by Wylie Burns at Camden, N. J., in the ninth.

Little Joe Romano has hung up his gloves and quit fighting.

Your correspondent: Max Yeargain, 704 Kansas Avenue, Suite 306-307, Topeka, Kansas.

UTAH-IDAHO-MONTANA-WYOMING
By CARL E. HAYDEN

BUDDY WASHINGTON, 135, Pocatello, Ida., decisioned Al Romero, 138, Pueblo, Colo., in the eight-round headliner of a boxing card at St. Anthony.

Chick Moriarity, 147, Salt Lake City, Utah, welterweight, kayoed Max Solozar, 147, of Denver, in the second of the semi-final with a vicious right cross to the jaw.

Curley Angell, 138, St. Anthony, T.K.O.'ed Dynamite Dunn, 140, Idaho Falls, Ida., in a close four. Joe Later, 148, Rigby, Idaho, decisioned Charley Schaat, 145, St. Anthony, in another close one. Cleon Cordon, 175, Ashton, Idaho, decisioned Frank White, 183, of Driggs, and Gail Dayton, 137, St. Anthony, won over Steel Edginton, 139, of St. Anthony.

Buddy Washington decisioned Frankie Montoya, 125½, in the ten-round main event at Salt Lake City, Utah. Two days later he decisioned Al Romero, 138, Pueblo, Colo., at St. Anthony, in eight.

Joe Parker, Idaho Falls, Idaho state athletic commissioner, is investigating the possibility that the boxer billed as Bobby Zullo, Boston, Mass., was an imposter. Zullo has an impressive record and fans were stunned when Buddy Washington kayoed him in 22 seconds of the first round at St. Anthony.

Remo Polidori acquired the Intermountain middleweight championship by decisioning Paul Jenkins in ten rounds on December 15 in the Coliseum at Salt Lake City, Utah.

Tony Mecro failed to appear and Joey Jacques kayoed Jack Sessions in the second round. In the preliminaries, Willard Chipman knocked out Kid Flores in the second; Jim Pastori did the same thing to Buck Kenny in the third; Max King defeated Neil Warath by a technical knockout; Chick Moriarity flattened Max Salazar for the count, and Irish Dennis drew with Babe Malacaro.

Joe Parker, Idaho Falls, Ida., member of the Idaho Athletic Commission, reports he has suspended Georgie Hansford, 135, Los Angeles, Cal., for six months for failing to appear or notify of his non-appearance for a card December 13 at Twin Falls, Ida. Hansford was to have met Buddy Washington, 135, Pocatello, Ida., in the main event.

DUTCH WEST INDIES RING NEWS
By JIMMY LAMBERT

THE boxing card presented by Promoter George Rombley in Swingsters Square Garden in Aruba was one of the most pleasing shows that the fans have been treated to in many a moon.

In the main event Gorilla Joe Morenaje, 185, of Cuba, T.K.O.'ed Dutchie Harry Krassens, 185, of Dutch Guiana in seven. This was a return go as Krassens had won a close decision over Morenaje several months ago. Gorilla Joe Morenaje started a right uppercut from the floor. Krassens, trying to avoid the blow, tried to leap backwards but could not pull away fast enough.

In the semi-final, Rafael Lastre, 135, of Cuba, met Kid Avendano, 140, of Venezuela. Although Kid Avendano is a deadly hitter, he couldn't tag the ever-elusive, bobbing and weaving Lastre. In fact, Lastre showed too much class and experience over Avendano and gave him quite a boxing lesson to win the decision after ten rounds.

In the other two ten-round bouts, Luciano Hazel, 157, of St. Martin, ahead on points, made the mistake of trying to slug with Kid Democratico, 160, and the referee had to stop the bout to save him from further punishment.

The first ten-round bout of the evening matched young El Tigre, 129, of Santo Domingo against Colombian lightweight and featherweight champion, Baby Garcia, 132. Although the fight was close there was no doubt in the writer's opinion about Baby Garcia winning as he had too much class and experience. The decision, which was given to El Tigre, was met with great surprise.

The opening six-round bout brought together last-minute substitutes Ace McCloskey, 160, of Canada, against Rosendo Perez, 156, of Cuba. Winning the first three rounds, McCloskey coasted the last three, and although badly battered in the fourth round when he was floored twice, managed to gain the nod over better conditioned Perez.

NORTH DAKOTA FISTIC NEWS
By LOEL SCHRADER

PROFESSIONAL boxing may be headed for a comeback in North Dakota following a meeting of the North Dakota State Athletic Commission in Fargo. The commission decided on a few changes in the handling and promotion of pro cards and promised to further revise the North Dakota state code.

The sport failed to make its reappearance after being shelved during the war years. A lack of local talent has probably been the biggest reason, but certain rules, too numerous to mention, have hindered the promotion of cards. However, commission members indicated something will be done about the situation that has given the state its leanest boxing years in several decades.

Three franchises, bringing the number to 19 in North Dakota, were granted by the commission. They were granted to R. V. Boulager, Dickinson, Pete Kromarek, Bowman, and the Veterans of Foreign Wars Post at Harvey.

A strong movement among the amateurs is underway in the state. This brings hope of the eventual development of some front-line fighters to join the pro ranks, thereby supplying local promoters with some North Dakota talent.

Most of the North Dakota colleges have formed boxing teams and it seems likely that several good boys will develop out of those ranks. The University of North Dakota at Grand Forks, Wahpeton School of Science at Wahpeton and the Devils Lake junior college teams are among the strongest in the state.

Midwestern fighters, particularly those fighting out of Minneapolis, make it difficult for North Dakota promoters to present top-notch cards. The sums they ask are away out of line with the facilities and money available in North Dakota.

A couple of ventures into pro boxing in South Dakota, using boxers out of Minneapolis, proved big hits in entertainment but glaring flops financially. Huge crowds, considering the space available, attended but the fighter's fees proved too taxing for the promoter's pocketbook.

I believe that these initial ventures by South Dakotans has caused North Dakota franchise holders to adopt a hands-off policy. They have just about decided to wait until some good local talent comes along. Let's hope it is in the near future.

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SOUTH AFRICAN NEWS
By SOL C. MALOON

HEREWITH reports of boxing matches from all centres:

Johannesburg—At an indoor promotion staged by the Transvaal National Sporting Club, Rudy Zadell, 139¼, the American welter brought out by Joe Basco, made his South African debut against the brilliant George Angelo, 144¾. Zadell, as game a fighter as I have ever seen, took severe punishment from Angelo but kept coming back for more. Angelo won on points in ten rounds.

Prelims—Japie Smit, 204¾, beat Adriaan Scheepers, 180, on points in four rounds. Mickey McKay, 118¼, found Tony Lombard, 122, too strong for him and dropped a points decision in six. Fanie Bushney, 138, an up and coming boy, fought well to earn a draw with the more experienced Jackie Solomon, 139½. Duggie Miller, 155½, outpointed Young Rosella, 148, in six.

Pretoria—Oddity. Boxers due to appear at a promotion staged by the Pretoria Sporting Club, refused to fight on finding that a very small crowd was in attendance. Due to box on a percentage basis, the boxers felt that their respective cuts wouldn't buy them peanuts so, in spite of the angry howls emanating from the spectators—such of them as there were—they went on strike.

Durban—The Australian Alf Gallagher, 182½, clinched a return fight with our Johnny Ralph by outpointing Johnny De Villiers, 176½, over ten rounds.

Prelims—Maurice Ouezman, 146, the French welter, was disqualified in the second round for hitting Rudy Zadell, 142½, the visiting American, two low blows. S. Kirsten, 159, beat Ginger Classens, 156, on points. Jimmy Toweel, 130, outpointed Piet Van Staden, 135¾. Fred Storbeck, 143½, drew with Lennie Mills, 144½.

Johannesburg—There was a ridiculous ending to the fight between the S. A. Cruiseweight Champion, Nick Wolmarans, 182, and the Holland Cruiserweight Champion, Willie Quentenmeyer, 178, at a promotion staged by the White City Sporting Club. Wolmarans went to work on Quentenmeyer from the first gong and kept at him until the end of the third round when Quentenmeyer declared that he did not feel fit and refused to fight on. A T.K.O. win for Wolmarans who was probably more disappointed than his numerous admirers.

Prelims—This was an unlucky night all right, for in the rubber match between Alf James, 147, and the Holland welterweight champion, Giel de Roode, 145, James was forced, on medical instructions, to retire in the fourth round with a badly cut eye sustained in a collision of heads. Jimmy Toweel, 131, hammered out a points win over Tony Lombard, 128, in four. Phil Van Niekerk, 201, outpointed Jimmy Britt, 198, in six. Frenchman Maurice Ouezman, 145, won a clear-cut victory over the S. A. Middleweight Champion, Bob Bradley, who—and this is no typographical error—weighed in at 137.

Johannesburg—A tremendous crowd packed the Wembley Stadium to see a first rate programme staged by the progressive Transvaal National Sporting Club. Johnny Ralph, 186½, the S. A. heavyweight champion, fought ten hard rounds against the Australian, Alf Gallagher, 181, with the result a draw. Gallagher, a shifty, clever performer, used remarkable ringcraft in this match and received a great ovation from the fans.

The chief preliminary was a ten-rounder between Johnny Denson, 180, the American, and Johnny de Villiers, 180, who is the contender for the S. A. cruiserweight crown. Although de Villiers fought well against his much bigger opponent, I gave Denson the fight but the judges gave it to de Villiers. Jimmy Toweel, 126½, was far too strong for Tony Lombard, 123½, and won on a T.K.O. in the fourth of a scheduled six. John Mervyn, 141, scored a T.K.O. over Fred Storbeck, 146, in four. Conrad Botha, 180, won on a T.K.O. over Adriaan Scheepers, 180, in four.

Durban—A new lightweight champion was crowned when the veteran Dave Katzen narrowly outpointed young Jackie Solomons over 12 rounds. It was a clever, even contest with Katzen just pulling out enough to get the nod.

Preliminaries—Welterweights; George Angelo again proved too clever for the Frenchman Maurice Ouezman and won comfortably in ten rounds. Middleweights; S. Nel outpointed S. Kirsten. Freddie Vorster beat Johnny Pieters who was disqualified in the fourth round. Catchweights; H. Roberts in his first professional appearance K.O.'ed C. Henning in the first of a scheduled four.

Johannesburg—Sixteen thousand fight fans turned out to see the champ Johnny Ralph, 189½, knock out the visiting American, Buddy Komar, 183½, in three rounds. Ralph, boxing beautifully, kept on jolting Komar's head back with a piston-like left in the opening round and soon had Komar's eye bleeding. In the second round Johnny opened up the Yank splendidly with his left and brought over a tremendous short right hook which dropped Buddy as though pole-axed. The gong, however, intervened on the count of eight and Komar lived to fight another round—or part of it. In the third Johnny went to work from the start and with a left, left, right dropped Komar for keeps.

Preliminaries—The Scottish heavyweight champion, Ken Shaw, 190, outpointed Johnny Denson, 185, in ten rounds. The American, Rudy Zadell, 147¾, fought strongly and gamely but dropped the decision to Alf James, 145½, in ten. In the opening bout, Don Carr, 151, was awarded the decision over John Mervyn, 143, in four rounds. Two days later, however, a recheck of the judge's score-cards showed that a draw was indicated and the result, therefore, goes down in the archives as a draw.

IN TACOMA, WASHINGTON
By HOMER AMUNDSEN

DAVE DAVEY, Tacoma's promising young heavyweight boxer, has resumed gymnasium training after a few months on the sidelines. Dave, 19 years old next March, can be expected to put Tacoma on the national fistic map.

Jack Snapp, Klamath Falls, Oregon, middleweight, won in ten rounds over Eddie (Torpedo) Reed, Los Angeles Negro, on a recent Tacoma fistic program.

Jimmy Fitzpatrick, Tacoma welterweight, who topped a recent Tacoma card, drew with George Maddox, San Francisco Negro, in six rounds.

Billy Corbett, Sedro Wooley, 159, knocked out George Cote of Vancouver, B. C., in the first frame.

Virgil Larson, Tacoma's little "Mickey Walker," at 140 pounds, continues onward as a Tacoma gate attraction.

Another shakeup in Seattle "pro" boxing. Rumor has it that the new setup will start with a fresh bank roll.

This writer along with the youngsters, Dave Davey and Virgil Larson, will drive to New York City in a shiny new auto for a few weeks' vacation.

Gayle Talbot, Associated Press sports writer, has extended an invitation to the forementioned Tacomans to visit him at the A.P. headquarters upon arrival in Manhattan.

Paul Shock, old-time Tacoma heavyweight boxer and referee, passed on recently at his Tacoma home after a long spell of illness.

Bill Mullens, former Tacoma boxer in the early twenties, is doing a bang-up job in teaching students the manly art at Tacoma's Lincoln High School. Bill is also listed on the school's teaching staff.

IT HAPPENED IN WISCONSIN
With Pinky Mitchell, Former World Junior Welterweight Champion

SUGAR COSTNER, 152, Cincinnati's hard-punching left hooker, had to knock out Jackie Cooper, 145, of Chicago to get the nod in 2:40 of round three. A left hook sent Cooper down in the first round and he took the count but claimed that Referee Ted Jamieson had not compelled Costner to stay in a neutral corner. Jamieson honored the complaint and let the fight go on. Cooper who substituted for Jerome Frazier, who injured his eye in training, was rusty from having had but one fight in a year and was no match for Costner.

Other bouts had Long John Hubbard, 188¼, Milwaukee beating Otto Stowe, 182, Springfield, 6; Milt Varsas, 148, Milwaukee, floored in the first round came back to knock out Charley Thompson, 142, Dayton, 2:14, rd 3; Bob Ranes, 157½, Milwaukee lost to Doug Jordan, 156, Chicago, 4 rds; Troy Luckett, 132½, Milwaukee, making his pro debut KO'ed Stan Hartman, 127, Chicago, 1:40, rd 1. Riverview Rink, gross gate $2910.

Jackie Darthard, 160, 18 year old Kansas City puncher won a roughhouse brawl at the Auditorium over Cecil Hudson, 158, of Milwaukee in a ten round bout that found Darthard increasing his lead as the bout neared the end. He gained the unanimous verdict.

Other bouts: Leon Thompson, 150¾, Chicago, defeated Nick Bash, 152½, Kansas City (6). Referee, Louis Schultz.

Del Flanagan, 132½, St. Paul, outpointed Chet Martin, Dayton, Ohio (6). Referee, Julius Fidler.

Norm Horton, 156, Chicago, stopped Joe Joy, 150, Beloit, Wis. (1:45 of third round). Referee, Schultz.

Charley Riggs, 183, Dayton, beat Bob Stowe, 181¾, Springfield, Ill. (4). Referee, Milt Goldstein.

Lou Jordan, 164½, Chicago, knocked out Bob Ranes, 156, Milwaukee (15 seconds of second round). Referee, Goldstein.

At Riverview Rink, Milwaukee, Charley Banks, 166¼, Cincinnati, using a switch stance, lost the unanimous decision to Roy Miller, 164½, Kansas City in the 10 round windup. Miller received a fractured jaw and Banks the loss of a front tooth.

Other bouts; Tommy Lemmon, 153, Milwaukee, in a comeback try, scored a TKO over Norman Horton, 154, Chicago, in the 5th round; Long John Hubbard flattened Todd Tate, Chicago in 2:24 rd 1; weights 179; Robert Earl, 144, Chicago, won over Albert Adams, 141, Kansas City, in 6; Troy Luckett, 129, Milwaukee, KO'ed Bob Norman, 130, Chicago, 2:47, rd 2. It was Riverview's smallest house of the season, gross gate $1300.

In the 26 round fight card presented by the Racine Sportsmen's Club at Memorial Hall, Tim Dalton, 136, Chicago, was given the nod in a very close eight round fight with Gene Spencer, 135, Chicago. Dalton was most effective at long range while Spencer scored on the inside. The fans called for a draw verdict.

Other bouts; Cliff Fossman, 150½, Amberg, Wis., beat Eddie Carr, 145, Milwaukee, 6; Jimmy Sheets, 178, Hammond, won over Virgil Straim, 171, Chicago, 4; Bob Sandburg, 140, Rockford, Ramey McKnoght's fighter looking better with each start, decisioned Ed Rawlings, 141, Chicago, 4; Doug Van Huff, 146, Oshkosh, defeated Russell Turner, 148, Chicago, 4.

"Efficiency Kenny," as the locals call him, has been transferred from Milwaukee to Minneapolis by the Red Star Yeast Company. Len Kenny was chief inspector for the boxing commission for 24 years.

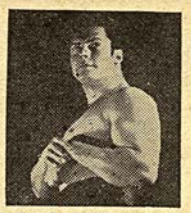
EIRE NEWS
By FINBAR BARRY

THE superior ringcraft of Paddy Dowdall, Eire lightweight champion, was the deciding factor in his points win over the Birkonian, Peter Fallon. It was the latter's first defeat in almost two years.

In a heavyweight battle, Paddy Slavin, promising Belfastman, stopped Chris Cole, Mullingar, in five rounds. . . . Lightweight Joe McGouran, Dublin, decisioned Harry McAuley, Portrush. . . . In the feathers Joe "Boy" Collins kayoed Sean Kiernan, Mullingar, in round eight. Collins was far too experienced for his opponent.

Britain's No. 2 lightweight, Stan Hawthorne, of North Shields, outpointed Paddy Dowdall of Dublin over ten gruelling sessions. Almost seven thousand watched Dowdall give a "Jim Corbett display" of boxing against the very hard-hitting Englishman, who, however, did enough to earn the verdict. Later Dowdall kayoed Jimmy Smith, Clonmel, in two heats.

The Dublin bantamweight, Joe Knowles, retired after four rounds in his bout against Jim Warnock of Belfast. Warnock is doing splendidly in his come-back campaign.



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NEWS FROM SOUTH AFRICA
By W. GARFORTH

THE Natal National Sporting Club staged a tournament at Durban recently, Alf Gallagher, the Australian heavyweight, making his second appearance in this country under contract to this body. Rugged Johnny de Villiers, contender for the South African cruiser title, was his opponent but the standard of boxing was very poor.

Gallagher at 182½ lbs. gained a ten-round points decision. De Villiers tipped the beam at 176½ lbs. Throughout the contest the Australian's best blow was a left hook which he used to advantage to the body. In the first round he sent the South African to the canvas with a neat right to the head but de Villiers was up after a few seconds. Gallagher crowded in as soon as he rose and made a sustained effort to finish inside the distance but he is not a heavy puncher and de Villiers weathered the storm.

Gallagher continued to use his left effectively, at times following it with a quick right. He landed a telling left to the solar plexus in the second which ended on even terms. Gallagher kept up his attack in the third, and during the fourth session a lot of time was wasted in close quarter mauling with the Australian scoring the points.

The last four stanzas were almost similar with both men tiring perceptibly, and the tenth and final round must have been a relief to each. In gaining the decision Gallagher earned the right to a return fight with Johnny Ralph to whom he dropped a decision recently, but he will have to improve considerably to stay the distance on the next occasion with Ralph in his present form.

Preliminaries—Maurice Ouezman who has been in the country some time was disqualified in the second round of his fight with the American Rudy Zadell. Two alleged low blows dropped Zadell and the referee declared Zadell the winner. Ouezman weighed 146 lbs. Zadell 142½. S. Kirsten, 159 lbs., beat Ginger Classens, 156 lbs., on points. Jimmy Toweel, lightweight contender, 130 lbs., gained a points decision over P. van Staden, 135¾ lbs. Fred Storbeck, 143½ lbs., drew with Lennie Mills, 144½ lbs.

The following are the results of the White City tournament staged at the Wembley Stadium.

Spice was lent to the program by the fact that three of the five bouts were contested by foreigners, thus giving an international flavor to the evening's entertainment.

In the main event it did not take Nick Wolmarans long to mete out a terrific hammering to Willie Quentenmeyer, cruiserweight champion of Holland. At the sound of the first bell Wolmarans attacked and carried the fight to his younger opponent throughout the three rounds that the fight lasted. The Hollander refused to come out for the fourth round after absorbing heavy punishment, particularly in the third session.

The Dutch Champion, after losing every round, said he had injured his right hand early in the fight and claimed that the altitude affected his breathing. Personally I think Wolmarans punched far too hard for him and instead of being put out as the Hollander claimed he would do before the fight, was almost put into dreamland himself.

In the first round Wolmarans landed a hefty right to the Dutchman's jaw which obviously shook him. A strong attack to the body weakened him and just before the bell a right hook to the head shook him. Wolmarans led the attack in the second and once again landed a damaging right to his opponent's jaw and then rushed him to the ropes to deliver another solid right. Quentenmeyer was now staggering around the ring in apparent distress and seemed very short of wind.

There was only one man in it during the third stanza and that was not the Dutchman. He reeled around the ring staggered by the South African's hard body punching. Two beautiful uppercuts and a smashing left to the mouth augmented the blood stream already pouring from the Hollander's mouth.

During the interval I saw Quentenmeyer talking agitatedly to his seconds, one of whom called the referee to say he should stop the fight. Referee Willie Smith shrugged his shoulders and left the decision in the hands of the seconds. Dutchy sat on his stool as Wolmarans came out for the fourth and shook his head vigorously to show that he had had enough. He was booed all the way to his dressing room, an act on the part of the crowd which I deprecate, regardless of who it may concern. Wolmarans scaled 180 pounds, Quentenmeyer 175½.

Preliminaries—The main supporting bout between Alf James, 145, and Giel de Roode, 147, Boon's conquerer, ended abruptly in the fourth round when James sustained a cut eye through a collision of heads. The fight promised to develop into a classic welter duel and as long as it lasted was the best fight of the evening. I made de Roode slightly ahead when the bout was halted.

Jimmy Toweel, 131, gave Tony Lombaard, 128, a hard fight and earned a points decision over four rounds.

Phil van Niekerk, 201, beat veteran Jimmy Britt, 198, on points in a drab maul.

Maurice Ouezman, 152, pasted Bob Bradley, 137, S. A. middleweight champ, in a six rounder to pick up his first win out here.

It's on the cards that Wolmarans will be given another crack at Johnny Ralph early in the new year.

Johnny Denson, American heavyweight, has to beat Johnny de Villiers before he can meet Ralph.

The latest results in South African fistiana are as follows: Johannesburgers were given a real Christmas "box" by the T.N.S.C., December 13th, when three ten round contests were staged, all featuring American fighters. It was a real international affair. Wembley Stadium was filled to capacity with 16,000 fans, because the National heavyweight champion, Johnny Ralph, was billed to meet the good looking Buddy Komar from the U.S.

In any event it did not take Ralph long to size him up and fans were given a treat when they saw Johnny dispose of him in three rounds. The Yank did not know whether he was coming or going but he went nevertheless! Ralph came in at 189½ to Komar's 183.

After sparring for a few seconds Komar opened with a right which was only a foot short and then missed with a right swing as Ralph slipped to the inside. A left to the face from Ralph brought Komar rushing in but a right from Johnny halted him. Ralph warmed up towards the end and landed a sweet left hook to the American's chin. He followed this with a hard right which shook Komar. At the end of the round Komar's eye was bleeding a little.

The second round saw Komar banged around and stranded in a heap over the ropes with the bell saving him from a KO. A rubbery legged Komar answered the bell at the third. A left from Johnny opened his guard and a terrific right hit the Yank flush on the chin and down he went into the resin. He beat the count by a fraction but Ralph was there to greet him with another devastating right that ended the fight.

Address all correspondence on South African boxing affairs to P. O. Box 4736, Johannesburg.

BOXING IN CUBA
By MILT BARON

BABE COULLIMBER, 145½, retained his welterweight crown by scoring a five round knockout over Joe Molina, 147, at the Palace of Sports, after a rough and bloody contest that was slated for twelve rounds. A devastating left to the jaw floored Molina for the ten count.

Tomas Vega, 111½, is Cuba's new flyweight champion, by virtue of his seven round knockout victory over Amado Mir, 107. Mir put up a magnificent battle and tried hard, but Vega's superiority could be seen from the start, and Vega scored the knockout to clip the flyweight title.

Yovo Kid, on the same, in another star bout, became lightheavyweight champion of Cuba, by scoring a four round technical knockout over Raul Moran. Yovo Kid rushed his opponent right from the start and Moran could not get his stride. Reginaldo Valdes scored a two round kayo over Juan Martinez, and in the curtain raiser Pablo Rodriguez drew with Osvaldo Castillo in a hot mixup.

Sandy Saddler, 128, drew a big gate at the Sports Palace in Havana, and scored a three round knockout over Lino Garcia, 128, one of Cuba's good featherweights. Saddler holds a seven round knockout victory over Acevedo, the Cuban 126 pound king, and his victory over Lino will no doubt call for a Miguel Acevedo-Saddler return contest.

Bonbon Oriental, of Cuba, scored a nine round knockout over Cachorrin Carrasco who hails from Peru. Bonbon displayed a classy brand of boxing.

Black Pico, also of Cuba, won from Manuel Armenteros in a very sensational fight, December 6, 1947.

Orlando Zulueta, 128½, lost a ten round decision to Sandy Saddler, 127½, but put up a whale of a fight. Saddler was the master throughout the contest, but Zulueta gave an excellent account of himself. Dec. 13, 1947.

Armando Puenti Pi, outpointed Carlos Carrillo in eight rounds in the semi windup. The decision was not well met, but Puenti Pi scored sufficiently to deserve the judges' nod. Mario Pacheco scored a five round knockout over Juan Sanchez. Mario Coll beat Roberto Dominic in six, and Enrique Ibanez outpointed Carlos Velazquez in the opening bout of four.

Luis Galvani, 119½, Cuba's best bantamweight, scored a four round knockout over Tony Olivera, 119¾, at the Sports Palace. Olivera claimed a foul, but there was no such thing—as Galvani scored a clean knockout. Dec. 20, 1947. Bonbon Oriental repeated his knockout victory over Cachorrin Carrasco of Peru—this time in the eighth round. Mario Rivero beat Herminio Gonzalez; Acuña beat Orlando Lamadrid; and Tony Casas drew with Cecilio Valdes.

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Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way. I give you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with. When you have learned to develop your strength through *"Dynamic Tension,"* you can laugh at artificial muscle-makers. You simply utilize the dormant muscle-power in your own body—watch it increase and multiply into real, solid LIVE MUSCLE.

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